

THE
European Magazine,
 For SEPTEMBER 1793.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of GEORGE DEMPSTER, Esq. 2. A VIEW of EAST BOURNE, SUSSEX. And 3. FISHPOND HOUSES on the BANK SIDE.

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L O N D O N :

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The *Portrait and Memoirs* offered by T. B. will be gladly accepted, and we do not doubt but the Engraving will be satisfactory to him.

Polybius is under consideration.

Many other favours are received and will be duly attended to.

The Description of the *Fishpond-boufes* in our next.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Sept. 7, to Sept. 14, 1793.

Wheat					Rye					Barl.					Oats					Beans.					COUNTIES upon the COAST.													
s.		d.		s.		d.		s.		d.		s.		d.		s.		d.		s.		d.		s.		d.		s.		d.		s.		d.				
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00			
INLAND COUNTIES.																																						
Middlesex	46	0	30	0	29	9	25	2	37	0																												
Surry	46	10	34	5	31	0	26	2	36	6																												
Hertford	45	4	31	4	29	4	24	3	39	4																												
Bedford	46	2	36	0	00	0	25	1	39	2																												
Hunting.	46	0	00	0	00	0	20	6	35	7																												
Northamp.	46	10	29	6	32	3	21	7	40	6																												
Rutland	48	0	34	0	38	0	22	0	44	0																												
Leicester	52	4	00	0	38	2	24	4	46	10																												
Notting.	55	10	38	8	00	0	24	7	45	0																												
Derby	56	4	00	0	00	0	26	10	45	4																												
Stafford	53	4	00	0	39	3	24	1	45	4																												
Salop	52	10	41	4	35	10	28	4	50	5																												
Hereford	49	4	41	8	34	0	26	1	36	10																												
Worcester	50	6	00	0	36	4	27	2	36	2																												
Warwick	53	0	00	0	39	8	29	0	44	10																												
Wilts	42	10	28	0	29	4	25	10	42	6																												
Berks	45	4	42	4	32	6	24	4	35	7																												
Oxford	44	4	00	0	28	4	24	10	35	6																												
Bucks	45	2	00	0	32	8	24	7	35	4																												
WALES.																																						
N. Wales	53	4	42	0	31	8	17	4	41	0																												
S. Wales	51	10	00	0	36	0	16	0	00	0																												

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.	9—30	— 10	— 53	— W. S. W.
AUGUST.						
28—29	— 96	— 64				S. W.
29—29	— 98	— 62				E.
30—29	— 71	— 64				S.
31—29	— 70	— 57				S.
SEPTEMBER.						
1—29	— 60	— 54				S. W.
2—29	— 62	— 55				S. W.
3—29	— 56	— 54				W.
4—29	— 91	— 53				W.
5—30	— 01	— 55				N. W.
6—20	— 95	— 58				S. W.
7—30	— 15	— 55				W.
8—30	— 14	— 54				W.
			9—30	— 10	— 53	— W. S. W.
			10—30	— 05	— 56	— S. W.
			11—30	— 02	— 57	— S. W.
			12—29	— 93	— 54	— S. W.
			13—29	— 80	— 58	— S. E.
			14—29	— 72	— 61	— S.
			15—29	— 52	— 60	— S.
			16—29	— 51	— 58	— S.
			17—29	— 90	— 59	— S. E.
			18—29	— 70	— 61	— S.
			19—30	— 05	— 60	— N. W.
			20—30	— 02	— 56	— N. E.
			21—30	— 10	— 55	— N.
			22—29	— 70	— 56	— N. W.
			23—29	— 60	— 52	— S. E.
			24—29	— 90	— 58	— E.
			25—30	— 10	— 59	— E.

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

G E O R G E D E M P S T E R, Esq.
[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

HAVING already, in our Magazine for January 1790, given some account of this Gentleman, whose retreat from public business at a time like the present (when the united force of talents and integrity is particularly wanted) cannot be too much lamented, we shall only add to our former account, that he was admitted of the Faculty of Advocates at Edinburgh so early as the year 1755, the year after the present Lord Chancellor was admitted of the same body: That about twenty years ago he was a constant

attendant, and as constant a speaker, at the Courts of the East-India Company; and we recollect him a successful Candidate for the Direction of the Company, in opposition to one of the Candidates who had all the weight of the House interest in his favour. Of so valuable a member of society it will gratify curiosity to point out some circumstances relating to him preserved by Mr. Boswell in his late Life of Dr. Johnson, and particularly a Letter published in the last edition of the Journal of the Voyage to the Hebrides.

TWO ORIGINAL LETTERS TO THE EARL OF B———
FROM LORD KAIMS AND HORACÉ EARL OF ORFORD.

Edinburgh, Feb. 8, 1781.

THIS morning, when I was in bed, your servant got your paper addressed to me for the Philosophical Society, and I have read with much pleasure your short and pithy letter to myself, in your familiar style, without any fashionable compliments.

Instead of loading every letter, good, bad, or indifferent, with a multitude of superlatives, and unmeaning *galimatias*, I wish you would *seriously* set on foot a reformation in this business; first by setting the absurdity, like Perkin Warbeck to turn the spit, before you degrade it with formality; and then, that you would attempt to restore the noble simplicity that distinguished the correspondence among the ancient Greeks and Romans.

Taking it for granted that this will be *in reality* agreeable to your taste, as well as to mine, I return your tennis ball, by venturing to subscribe myself, simply,

HENRY HOME*.

I Was honoured yesterday with your card, notifying to me the additional honour of my being elected an Honorary Member of the Society of the Antiquaries of Scotland; a grace, my Lord, that I receive with the respect and gratitude due to so valuable a distinction; and for which I must beg leave, through your favour, to offer my most sincere thanks to that learned and respectable Society. My very particular thanks are still more due to your

* Lord Kaims, author of *The Elements of Criticism*, &c.

Lordship, who, in remembrance of ancient partiality, have been pleased, at the hazard of your own judgment, to favour an old correspondent, who can only now receive, and not bestow benefit with respect to the Society that has adopted him.

In my best days I never could pretend to more than having flitted over some flowers of knowledge. Now, worn out, and near the end of my

course, I can only be a broken monument, to prove that the Society of the Antiquaries of Scotland are zealous to preserve even the least valuable remains of a former age, and to recompense all who have contributed their mite towards illustrating our common island.

*Berkeley-Square, }
Feb. 10, 1781. }*

ACCOUNT OF DR. GEORGE STUART.

GEORGE STUART, &c. of an honourable descent, was born in the year 1715. He was particularly attached to the family of the Earl of Dalhousie, and having given instruction in the Latin language to the late Earl, on his premature death at Abbeville, on the 4th of November 1787, he bewailed the event in the following classical strain to a noble Lord on the 7th of December following.

“De obitu Dalhostii Comitis ad Abavillam in Gallia nuper mœstissime audivi. Fuit inter nobiles doctus, inter doctos nobilis; vir veteris prosapiæ, necnon multarum imaginum. Si varæ virtutes et amabiles mortis immaturæ gradum sistere potuissent, dies fatalis advenisset ferius, nec tam cito orbasset republicam consilio numerosam progeniem exemplo, viduam mœrentem marito.”

On the death of Dr. Samuel Johnson, he transmitted to the same noble Lord the following characteristic and classical epitaph, which has been much admired while its real author was unknown.

M. S.

SAMUELIS JOHNSONI, LL. D.
Viri subacti et firmi ingenii,
In literis Angliæ ornamentis;
Cui non vita erepta, sed mors
Donata esse videtur;
(Etsi fit et erit luctuosa amicis,
Matura forsitan sibi,
Sed acerba patriæ,
Gravis bonis omnibus:)
Ne diu videret Britanniam
Vectigalibus petulanter oppressam,

Ardentem invidia Senatam,
Sceleris nefarii principes reos,
Civitatem eam denique
In omni genere deformatam,
In qua ipse florentissima
Multum omnibus gloria præstitit.
Obiit anno ætatis septuagesimo sexto, &c.

If this (said the Professor) is not approved of, it is at least a pleasure to me to pay this last tribute to a classical man in classical language, such as he himself would have approved of; and from Scotland too! where flattery is out of the question.

Fisherow, 22 December 1784.

In the year 1741 Dr. Stuart was admitted Professor, and taught the Roman classics and antiquities with great reputation and success for more than four-and-thirty years, resigning his chair, as soon as he found himself unequal to his wish, to Dr. John Hill, the present Professor, who has taught the class with much approbation since the year 1775.

It is not easy in the present flippant and insubordinate times to support that dignity and authority which was assumed and obtained by George Stuart in the zenith of his professional career, a circumstance which cannot be too much averted or deplored. *Quid leges sine moribus? Vanæ proficiunt.*

Professor Stuart died at Fisherow on Tuesday the 18th of June 1793.

He has left in great forwardness for the press an improved *Thesaurus Lingvæ Latinæ*.

A. T.

AN ACCOUNT OF EDWARD WORTLEY MONTAGUE, JUN. ESQ.

(Continued from Page 131.)

IN the Parliament which assembled in 1754, Mr. Montagué was returned for Bostney, and in 1759 he gave to the public his “Reflections on the Rise and

Fall of the Antient Republics, adapted to the present State of Great Britain.” 8vo. The credit of this work has been attempted to be wrested from him by a person

person who in no other circumstance shewed himself of ability to produce such a performance*. In the Introduction he says, "I am not at all surprized at those encomiums which the philosophers and poets so lavishly bestow upon the pleasures of a country retirement. The profusion of varying beauties which attend the returning season, furnish out new and inexhaustible subjects for the entertainment of the studious and contemplative. Even winter carries charms for the philosophic eye, and equally speaks the stupendous power of the great Author of Nature. To search out and adore the Creator, through his works, is our primary duty, and claims the first place in every rational mind. To promote the public good of the community, of which we are born members in proportion to our situation and abilities, is our secondary duty as men and citizens. I judged, therefore, a close attention to the study of history, the most useful way of employing that time which my country rec'ds afforded, as it would enable me to fulfil this obligation, and upon this principle I take the liberty of offering these papers as my mite towards the public good." This work, which is written with spirit, contains a concise and elegant relation of the Grecian, Roman, and Carthaginian stories, inter-

persed with occasional allusions to the then state of this country, whose constitution the Author appears to have studied, and which he has set off to considerable advantage. The last two chapters are not undeserving a serious perusal at the present moment. The work was well received, and soon came to a second edition.

Whether Mr. Montague received any immediate pecuniary advantage from his father, in consequence of this publication, as it hath been asserted, we know not; but it is certain that it could not influence him in making his will. Old Mr. Wortley † died the 22d of January 1761, at the advanced age of eighty years, and by his will, made in the year 1755, bequeathed to his son an annuity of 1000l. a-year, to be paid him during the joint lives of himself and his mother, Lady Mary, and after her death an annuity of 2000l. a-year, during the joint lives of himself and his sister, Lady Bute. By the same will he empowered Mr. Montague to make a settlement on any woman he might marry, not exceeding 8000l. a-year, and to any son of such marriage he devised a considerable estate in the West Riding of Yorkshire ‡.

On the 21st of August 1762 Lady Mary Wortley Montague died, leaving Mr. Montague only *one guinea* §, "his

* The facts relating to this improbable claim may be seen in our *MAGAZINE* for *MAY* 1790, p. 336. Whatever Mr. Montague's failings were, he had no occasion to have recourse to the inferior talents of Mr. Forster to assist him in such a trick. Let it be added, that this book was produced when Mr. Montague was at least forty-eight years old, and not immediately after his return with Forster from the West Indies, as from the manner in which this unfounded claim, as we believe it to be, would lead one to suppose. It should also not be forgotten, that this pretended author was totally silent on the subject until 1777, two years after Mr. Montague's death, when he could receive no contradiction to his idle story, and that there is not a tittle of evidence produced but his own *ipse dixit*.

† It appears by his will that he did not use the name of Montague.

‡ It was this provision for Mr. Montague's wife and son which occasioned it to be surmised, that the following advertisement, which appeared in the *Public Advertiser*, April 16, 1776, a few months before Mr. Montague's death, was inserted by his directions:

" MATRIMONY.

"A Gentleman who hath filled two succeeding seats in Parliament, is near sixty years of age, lives in great splendour and hospitality, and from whom a considerable estate must pass if he dies without issue, hath no objection to marry any widow or single lady, provided the party be of genteel birth, polished manners, and five, six, seven, or eight months gone in her pregnancy.

"Letters directed to ——— Brecknock, Esq. at Wills's Coffee-house, facing the Admiralty, will be honoured with due attention, secrecy, and every possible mark of respect."

§ A writer in one of the public papers says, "Mr. Montague was abroad when he received his mother's legacy (which he erroneously says was only *one shilling*), which he gave with great gaiety of heart to the friend from whom the writer received this information."

father having," as he expressed it, "amply provided for him." The death of his father having secured him independence, he seems immediately to have availed himself of it, and went abroad on his travels, from whence he never returned. In the Parliament which assembled in 1761, he was again returned for Boffiney. But in 1762 we find him at Turin, from whence he wrote two letters to the Earl of Macclesfield, which were read at the Royal Society, Nov. 25, in that year, and afterwards published in a quarto pamphlet, entitled, "Observations upon a supposed antique Bust at Turin, in two Letters addressed to the Right Hon. the Earl of Macclesfield."

From Turin he took his journey into the East, and in September 1765 was at Venice, where Mr. Sharp then found him, and thus describes him: "One of the most curious sights we saw amongst these curiosities was the famous Mr. Montague, who was performing quarantine at the Lazaretto. All the English made a point of paying him their compliments in that place, and he seemed not a little pleased with their attention. It may be supposed that visitors are not suffered to approach the person of any who is performing quarantine. They are divided by a passage of about seven or eight feet wide. Mr. Montague was just arrived from the East; he had travelled through the Holy Land, Egypt, Armenia, and with the Old and New Testament in his hands for his direction, which he told us had

proved unerring guides. He had particularly taken the road of the Israelites through the Wilderness, and had observed that part of the Red Sea through which they passed. He had visited Mount Sinai, and flattered himself he had been on the very part of the rock where Moses spake face to face with God Almighty. His beard reached down to his breast, being of two years and a half growth; and the dress of his head was Armenian. He was in the most enthusiastic raptures with Arabia and the Arabs; his bed was the ground, his food rice, his beverage water, his luxury a pipe and coffee. His purpose was to return once more amongst that virtuous people, whose morals and hospitality, he said, were such, that were you to drop your cloak in the highway, you would find it there six months afterwards; an Arab being too honest a man to pick up what he knows belongs to another. And were you to offer money for the provision you meet with, he would ask you with concern, why you had so mean an opinion of his benevolence, as to suppose him capable of accepting a gratification. Therefore money, said he, in that country, is of very little use, as it is only necessary for the purchase of garments, which in so warm a climate are very few, and of very little value. He distinguishes, however, betwixt the wild and the civilized Arab, and proposes to publish an account of all I have written*."

[To be continued.]

EXTRAORDINARY ADVENTURE OF A SPANISH SOLDIER,

BEING at Milan in my way to Venice, I hired a guide and a horse, and set off on horseback, but finding myself fatigued with riding, I sent forwards the guide to a certain village, and embarked on the canal, but the villain deceived me; for on my arrival at the village, I found neither guide nor horse: so that I was obliged to continue my journey on foot. After walking over the plains of Lombardy during the whole day, I looked about me, and finding no place of accommodation, was on the point of throwing myself at the foot of a tree, extenuated

with hunger and fatigue, when I observed at some distance a cavalier bearing a falcon in his hand. Having joined me he enquired if I was not a Spanish officer, and when I answered him in the affirmative, he seemed to have anticipated the distress of my situation, and politely added, "You have still a long way to go before you will find any inn;" and invited me to accompany him to a country-house in the neighbourhood, where he should be happy to accommodate me till the next morning. Although I was struck with an air of melancholy which was impressed on his

ation." The same writer adds, that Mr. Montague had been heard to say, "that he had long since drunk his full share of wine and liquors, and that he had never once been guilty of a small folly in the whole course of his life."

* Sharp's Letters from Italy. 8vo. 1766. p. 9.

countenance and gesture, yet necessity compelled me to accept his invitation, and I accompanied him without suspicion to a large garden, but quite neglected and covered with weeds. As soon as we approached the door of the house several servants came out to receive us, but all with a mournful air and countenance, and without uttering a single word. The apartments were handiome and well-proportioned, but corresponded in all things with the melancholy and chagrin of their possessor. So extraordinary an appearance could not fail of filling me with suspicion and alarm: the master in his turn never spoke to any of his servants, but gave his orders by signs, and with so singular an appearance as could not fail of filling me with the most serious alarms; but did not however prevent me from eating a hearty supper, which was served in a handsome saloon. Not a single word passed between the gentleman and myself; and I may venture to affirm, that silence was never better observed in a convent of Chartreuse. I was determined not to begin the conversation; for I always made it a rule to accommodate myself to circumstances, and in another's house, and with persons of superior rank, never shewed any curiosity in regard to family affairs: whether they were gay or sorrowful, I always supposed they had reasons for being so, and was satisfied without making any impertinent enquiries. When the supper was concluded and the servants retired, my companion sighed and groaned bitterly, and at length exclaimed in a low and mournful voice, "Happy those who are born in an obscure condition! they pass their lives well or ill without regarding what is said of them. The poor soldier, when he has mounted guard, retires to rest without a sigh, and the labourer, after the fatigues of the day, returns contented to his humble cottage. But how different is it with those, who from their birth or fortune are exposed to the eyes of the public, they have as many judges of their actions as they have persons about them." Then turning to me, "I am willing, Sir," added he, "to appease in some measure my sorrow, by making you acquainted with the subject of it: not that I want friends to whom I could trust the most inmost sentiments of my heart; but rather because the secret which I am about to unfold is of such a nature, that I prefer communicating it to a stranger than

to those persons I see every day, and who would therefore become perpetual witnesses to my sorrow and confusion. For this reason not one of my domestics is acquainted with the subject of my affliction; and the chagrin and melancholy which you may have observed in them, is occasioned by the deplorable state in which they see me plunged, without being acquainted with the cause. I must inform you then, Sir, that I am abundantly provided with a good fortune; if riches were able to constitute happiness. My inclination never led me to frequent courts, or to solicit public employments. I love retirement, and I followed the amusements of the country, such as agriculture, gardening, hawking, fishing, and hunting. I kept a good table, was happy in receiving all strangers who passed this way, and who honoured me with their company; and I considered marriage as burdensome, and incompatible with my way of life. But who can avoid his destiny? One day as I was returning from hawking, with a falcon in my hand, I was suddenly struck with the sight of an object which made an indelible impression upon my heart. As I passed near the suburbs of Cremona I espied at the gate of a garden a most beautiful young woman; and when I attempted to address her, she retired into the garden and shut the door. Enchanted and inflamed with her beauty, I made immediate enquiries, and found that she was single, of a poor family, but extremely reserved and modest, and of an excellent character. After many ineffectual attempts to seduce her, in which I spared neither money nor intrigues, I was so pleased on finding an union of virtue and sense with so much beauty, that my love got the better of my pride, and notwithstanding the lowness of her birth I espoused her, and retired with her to this country house, where I experienced the most perfect happiness for several years, without observing the least alteration in my sentiments or in her behaviour. Such was her affection for me, that on returning from hunting I frequently observed her eyes bathed in tears, from the apprehension lest some accident might have arrived; and these sentiments of tenderness, of which she gave every day the most convincing proofs, kept alive and redoubled my love. After having passed six years in this manner, my happiness was suddenly overturned by a trait of ingratitude

ingratitude which could only proceed from a low-born wretch. Not far from my house there lived a man of a low birth and education, but who possessed some few talents which covered a multitude of bad qualities. He had some wit, and much vivacity, wrote occasionally copies of verses, played and sung tolerably well. As he was superior in understanding and acquirements to the villagers of his native place, I frequently sent for him to my house to keep me company, clothed him, admitted him to my table, and in a little time treated him with so much attention and friendship, that he considered my house as his own. He generally accompanied me in my hunting parties; and constantly continued with me till I returned in the afternoon. But since my marriage he frequently pretended fatigue, rode back to my house, and took that opportunity of conversing with my wife. This mode of proceeding ought naturally to have rendered me suspicious, but his person prevented me from being alarmed. He was short, ill made, had bad teeth, and was extremely vulgar in his behaviour and manners. Although I was far from taking umbrage at a man of his appearance and character, yet more out of regard to decorum than for any other reason, I requested him not to quit my company and return home as he was accustomed to do. From that time whenever I returned from hunting, there appeared about midnight, in the garden, a phantom which made all the dogs bark, and frightened every servant in the house. Although fatigued with my day's sport, I got out of bed, went into the garden in search of the phantom, and did not return till I had examined every part, but always to no purpose; and I always observed, that when I quitted my bed-chamber on this business, my wife never failed bolting the door in the inside, and never opened it when I returned, until she heard my voice; which she did, as she assured me, through dread of the ghost. The apparition made its appearance during several months; and I at length discovered, that whenever Cornelio quitted the hunt and returned home, the ghost never came on that night. At length one day, on returning from hunting when Cornelio had not left me, I commanded one of my servants to watch in the garden. About midnight the ghost made its appearance, and the dogs made a greater noise than usual. I immediately descended into

the garden, and went straightway to the servant, whom I had commanded to watch. "Hie!" said he as soon as I approached him: "the ghost is no other than your favourite Cornelio, who takes the opportunity, while you are descending to the garden, to steal into your apartment and have an interview with your lady. I cannot pretend to say where or by what means he finds admittance, unless some spirit assists him. All that I know is that my account is true, and that I have long perceived this trick." I was so transported with passion at this discourse, that I seized the unfortunate wretch by the collar, and stabbing him several times with a dagger, "Take that," I said, "to prevent you from divulging what you have seen, and this, and this, for having so late acquainted me with my shame." I then dragged him into a cellar, and locking the door returned slowly to my bed-chamber, that I might have time to calm my trouble, and appear as little agitated as possible. As soon as I came to the door I called out, and my wife first demanding if it was not the ghost, did not let me in till she was fully convinced it was my voice. As it was impossible to conceal the emotions of my mind, my wife perceived that I was extremely agitated. "Good God! my dear," she exclaimed, "how you are changed and affected—what ails you! Curled be this phantom and he who invented it, for having occasioned to much uneasiness both to you and myself." I dissembled as much as I could; assured her that nothing was the matter with me, and got into bed. She then redoubled her caresses with a view to dissipate my trouble, with such an apparent sincerity as would almost have convinced me of her innocence. I did not close my eyes the whole night, but continued a prey to the bitterest reflections. At break of day I arose, and, still hiding the chagrin which devoured me, I called Cornelio and my servants, took my dogs and my hawks, but had no sport with either during the whole day, which I considered as a bad omen. Towards the evening the traitor feigned an indisposition as an excuse for returning home; I desired him to tell my wife not to expect me that night, as I was going in pursuit of a falcon which had made its escape, and which I hoped to retake in the morning. Cornelio retired well satisfied with the commission, and left me in a dreadful state of embarrassment.

(To be concluded in our next.)

LIFE OF FIELD-MARSHAL BARON DE LOUDON.

(Concluded from Page 98.)

WE shall conclude this article with an account of the death of this great man, and a short description of his character and person.

It is not a little surprizing, that of the illustrious warriors who brave death at every moment, there are yet many who die in their beds. It is true, that Gustavus Adolphus, Turenne, Charles XII. Schwerin, and Keith, perished in the field of battle; but did not Montecuculi, Marlborough, Eugene, Marshal Saxe, Daun, Frederic, &c. expire tranquilly and in the bosom of peace? It was in this last manner that it pleased God to terminate the career of M. de Loudon. This hero, who had experienced so many fatigues, and provoked so many dangers, died in his bed. He had served from the age of sixteen to that of seventy-four, and never received but one wound, and yet he often looked death in the face. In memory of the dangers he had escaped from, he carefully preserved a musket-ball, which struck against the edge of his sword in the midst of an engagement, and after being cut in two, fell upon the pommel; and also his Croatian sabre, which had been knocked out of his hand by a ball from a howitzer, and bent in such a manner that it was impossible ever to set it straight again. In the Seven Years War several officers were wounded by his side, and his horses were frequently killed under him.

During the latter part of his life, he was subject to frequent fits of the gout, to the piles, to the colic, and to the rheumatism; with the last, he was almost regularly attacked every spring and autumn; and, in addition to all these, he was often afflicted with a retention of urine.

On the 18th of June 1790, he returned to the army in Moravia. On the 26th he dined at Gratz with the Prince Lichnowski, and having ate some food difficult of digestion, he was seized with a fever that very night, from which he recovered; but having taken too violent exercise, in opposition to the express desire of M. Grapforth, he felt himself afflicted with a retention of urine on the 6th of July, from which, according to his own prediction, he never recovered.

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On observing some of the officers who surrounded his bed in tears, he consoled them by means of many sentiments drawn from the source of true philosophy; he recommended them always to unite religion with warlike courage; and, above all things, to defend their minds from the approaches of atheism, adding, at the same time, these remarkable words: I owe all the success I have had in this world to my confidence in God, as well as the consolation I shall experience at the moment I appear before him.

On the 10th the Field Marshal desired to receive the sacrament; after this he invited the Field Marshals Colredo and Botta to witness his will; and previous to taking leave of them, he desired the former to thank the officers and soldiers of the army for the attachment they had always testified towards him. On perceiving his nephew Alexander kneeling and in tears by the side of his bed, he spoke to him as follows:

“ Arise, be a man, a christian; love God, and never give pain to any of your fellow-creatures. Providence has elevated me from the dust to this high degree of grandeur, which I never sought after. During my whole life I have never thought of any thing but how to fulfil my duty; let this serve you as an example.”

He remained in the greatest agonies until the evening of the 14th of July, when he expired.

His corpse was inclosed in a double coffin, adorned with all the attributes of a Field Marshal, and carried to his estate at Hadersdorf. He had formerly chosen a spot in his park, shaded with trees, where he declared that he intended to be buried; but on his return from his first campaign against the Turks, he altered his mind, and indicated another place, which he caused to be planted with trees and shrubs, in imitation of the Mussulmen sepulchres, and to this he gave the appellation of his Turkish Garden. After taking Belgrade, he ordered the stones of a funeral monument he found there to be carried to Hadersdorf, and with these he constructed a tomb for himself. These stones, adorned with Turkish inscriptions, and with garlands of flowers, are a species of white marble. There lies in peace M.

de Loudon, in the middle of a meadow. His sepulchre is walled in, and surrounded by trees on all sides. This monument will for ever recal the memory of the siege of Belgrade, and of his victories over the fierce Ottomans.

M. de Loudon was naturally passionate; he was tranquil, misanthropical, and phlegmatic, when everything went according to his wishes; but warm, ardent, quick, and exceedingly hasty, when he experienced the least contradiction. His air was serious, cold, severe, reserved, pensive, reflecting. He was the living image of genius in labour. It was but seldom that a smile of complaisance was seen to un-wrinkle his lofty forehead. He was as little acquainted with the real laugh as Cato. As to his character, he knew how to diversify it wonderfully. Lou-

don on horseback, and at the head of an army, appeared to be quite another man, and was indeed a complete contrast to Loudon in the country, or even in town. His conduct agreed perfectly with what his cold and reserved physiognomy announced; for he spoke but little, slowly, and with great reserve. From his early youth he constantly avoided the society of women.

He was uncommonly timid in the company of women, chaste, and a very good husband. Accustomed to see himself punctually obeyed on the field of battle by thousands of foldiers, at the least sign indicated by him, he required of his vassals and his servants the same obedience and docility, and he acted with great severity in respect to them; perhaps with much more than ought to have been used to men not accustomed to military discipline.

T A B L E T A L K ;

O R,

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

(MOST OF THEM NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.)

[Continued from Page 95.]

DR. GOLDSMITH.

(Continued.)

THE success of the comedy of "The Good-natured Man" fell infinitely short of what either the Author or his friends had calculated. During the run of it, in deference to the vitious taste of the public, he was obliged to omit the Bailiff Scene, and even with this sacrifice, it rather *dragged* through the remainder of the season. This irritated poor Goldsmith's feelings much, and what added to the irritation was, the very great success of "False Delicacy," a comedy written by the late Hugh Kelly, which appeared at the other house just at the same time.

Of the superior merit of "The Good-natured Man," there could be but one opinion amongst judges of dramatic merit, but such was the taste of the town for sentimental writing, in which this comedy abounds, that "False Delicacy" was played every night to crowded audiences—ten thousand copies of the play were sold that season, and the Booksellers concerned in the profits of it not only presented

the Author with a piece of plate, value 20*l.* but gave a public breakfast at the Chapter Coffee-house.

All this was wormwood to Goldsmith, who, though the type of his "Good-natured Man" in every other respect, yet, in point of Authorship, and particularly in poetry,

"Could bear no rival near his throne."

He vented his spleen in conversations amongst his friends and coffee-houses, abused "False Delicacy" in very unguarded terms, and said he would write no more for the stage, whilst the dramatic chair was usurped by such block-heads. What further widened this breach between the two rival Authors was, their accidentally meeting in the Green-room at Covent Garden, where Goldsmith, thinking 'twas necessary to say something civil to Kelly, faintly wished him joy on the success of his piece, to which the other (who had heard all the strong things Goldsmith had said of his play) smartly enough replied, "I cannot thank you, because I cannot believe you." From that hour they never spoke to one another.

Such was the cause of enmity between

two men who were both candidates for public favour, and who were both very deserving characters. Kelly, by the publication of his "Thespis," a poem; his letters called "The Babblers," some novels, and "False Delicacy," had raised himself much into public notice, and what justly increased it was, the consideration of his doing all this from an humble beginning, and a very narrow education. He had a growing family too, which he supported with decency and reputation. Goldsmith had the superiority of genius and education, but would not bend either beneath the level of his own understanding—whilst Kelly, who understood little more than the surface of things, better accommodated his knowledge to all the vicissitudes of public opinion.

Their acquaintance commenced soon after the publication of "The Traveller," at a time that Kelly was the Editor of the Public Ledger. It was begun in a frank manner on the side of Kelly, who, meeting him at the Temple Exchange Coffee-house, wished him joy of the success of his poem, and in the course of the conversation invited him to dine with him. "I would with pleasure accept your kind invitation," said Goldsmith, "but to tell you the truth, my dear boy, my "Traveller" has found me a *home* in so many places, that I am engaged, I believe, three days—let me see—to-day I dine with Edmund Burke, to-morrow with Dr. Nugent, and the next day with Topham Beauclerc—but I'll tell you what *I'll do for you*, I'll dine with you on Saturday." Kelly accepted his offer, and a growing intimacy subsisted between them till the success of "False Delicacy" dissolved it.

To acquit Goldsmith of all manner of blame on this occasion, would be sacrificing too much to departed friendship; but I will appeal to all close observers upon human nature, whether, in the rivalry of profession, some sparks of enmity do not appear in breasts otherwise tuned to all the harmonies of life. "Themistocles could not sleep for the trophies of Miltiades,"—and the sly disposition of a late first law officer, he confessed himself, was roused by the rapid strides of a contending brother. In short, there is a certain degree of envy almost inseparable from ambition, and happy are those few who can run their race without it. Had Kelly been content to keep

in the back ground, Goldsmith would have shared his last guinea with him, and in doing it would have felt all the fine influences of his general good-nature—but to contend for the bow of Ulysses, "That was a fault; that way envy lay."

Though the fame of his "Good-natured Man" did not bear him triumphantly through, yet, what with the profits of his three nights, and the sale of his copy-right, he netted *five hundred pounds*. With this and the savings made by some compilations, which he used to call "building of a book," he descended from his Attic story in the Stair-case, Inner Temple, and purchased chambers in Brick-court, Middle Temple, for which he gave four hundred pounds. These he furnished rather in an elegant manner, fitted up and enlarged his library, and commenced quite a man of "lettered ease" and consequence.

Much about this time Dr. Goldsmith was concerned in a fortnightly publication, called "The Gentleman's Journal." He was assisted by Dr. Kenrick, Bickerstaffe, and another Gentleman who undertook the compilation part. This Journal was to do wonders both for original writing, criticism, &c. but, each depending on the industry of the other, after one or two numbers, it fell off exceedingly, and, I believe, hardly lived to its sixth month. When it ceased to be published, a friend was observing what an extraordinary sudden death it had. "Not at all, Sir," says Goldsmith; "a very common case; it died of too many Doctors."

His next original publication was "The Deserted Village," which came out in the spring of 1770. Of the success of this poem it is now unnecessary to speak: the circumstance of his returning the hundred pound note to the bookseller for the copy-right, under an idea of its being too much, is strictly true, and his way of computation was this, "that it was near *five shillings* a couplet, which was more than any bookseller could afford, or, indeed, more than any modern poetry was worth." The Poet, however, lost nothing by his generosity, as his bookseller (the late Mr. Griffin, Catharine-street, Strand) paid him the remainder of the hundred pounds, which the rapid sale of the poem soon enabled him to do.

Goldsmith, though quick enough at prose, was rather slow in his poetry—not from the tardiness of fancy, but the time he took in pointing the sentiment, and polishing the versification. He was, by his own confession, four or five years collecting materials in all his country excursions for this poem, and was actually engaged in the construction of it above two years. His manner of writing poetry was this: he first sketched a part of his design in prose, in which he threw out his ideas as they occurred to him; he then sat carefully down to verify them, correct them, and add such other ideas as he thought better fitted to the subject. He sometimes would exceed his prose design, by writing several verses impromptu, but these he would take uncommon pains afterwards to revise, lest they should be found unconnected with his main design.

The Writer of these Memoirs called upon the Doctor the second morning after he had begun "The Deserted Village," and to him he communicated the plan of his poem. "Some of my friends," continued he, "differ with me on this plan, and think this depopulation of villages does not exist—but I am myself satisfied of the fact. I remember it in my own country, and have seen it in this." He then read what he had done of it that morning, beginning,

"Dear lovely bowers of innocence and ease,
Seats of my youth, when every sport
could please,
How often have I loitered o'er thy green,
Where humble happiness endear'd each
scene!
How often have I paus'd on every
charm,
The shelter'd cot—the cultivated farm,
The never-failing brook—the busy mill,
The decent church, that topt the
neighbouring hill,
The hawthorn bush, with seats beneath
the shade,
For talking age and whispering lovers
made."

"Come," says he, "let me tell you, this is no bad morning's work; and now, my dear boy, if you are not better engaged, I should be glad to enjoy a *Shoemaker's* holiday with you."

This *Shoemaker's Holiday* was a day of great festivity to poor Goldsmith,

and was spent in the following innocent manner:

Three or four of his intimate friends rendezvoused at his chambers to breakfast about ten o'clock in the morning; at eleven they proceeded by the City-Road and through the fields to Highbury Barn to dinner; about six o'clock in the evening they adjourned to White Conduit-House to drink tea; and concluded the evening by supping at the Grecian or Temple Exchange Coffee-houses, or at the Globe in Fleet-street. There was a very good ordinary of two dishes and pastry kept at Highbury Barn about this time (five-and-twenty years ago) at 10s. per head, including a penny to the waiter, and the company generally consisted of literary characters, a few Templars, and some citizens who had left off trade. The whole expences of this day's fête never exceeded a crown, and oftener from three-and-sixpence to four shillings, for which the party obtained good air and exercise, good living, the example of simple manners, and good conversation.

Hear this, ye rising generation of Authors! and, instead of haunting expensive taverns, and following the luxurious tables of the great, where much useful time is exchanged for dissipated habits, learn from this frugal model, "that your reasonable wants, and even pleasures, lie in a small compass; and that whilst you are enjoying yourselves upon this scale, you are confirming your health, laying up a future source of independence, and rescuing yourselves from that contempt (too generally true) which Roger Ascham has long since thrown upon wits, that "they live one knows not how, and die one cares not where."

Poor Goldsmith himself in the latter part of his life felt the ill-effects of not following this advice; for when he exchanged these simple habits for those of the great, he contracted their follies without their fortunes or qualifications hence; when he eat or drank with them, he contracted habits for expence which he could not individually afford—when he squandered his time with them, he squandered part of his income; and when he lost his money at play with them, he had not *their talents* to recover it at another opportunity. He had discernment to see all this, but had not the courage to break those fetters he had forged. The consequence was, he was obliged to run in debt,

debt, and his debts rendered him, at times, so very melancholy and dejected, that I am sure he felt himself, at least the last years of his life, a very unhappy man.

The next original work our Author set down to after his "Deserted Village" was his comedy of "She Stoops to Conquer." He told one or two of his friends, "That he would try the dramatic taste of the town once more, but that he would still hunt after *nature* and *humour* in whatever walks of life they were most conspicuous." This comedy was produced in 1772, and notwithstanding the opinion of Mr. Colman and some others, that there were parts in it rather too farcical, it had a surprising run, and reconciled our Author so much to dramatic writing, that had he lived longer, the probability is, he would have dedicated a considerable part of his studies to that line.

The first night of its performance Goldsmith, instead of being at the Theatre, was found sauntering, between seven and eight o'clock, in the Mall, St. James's Park; and it was on the remonstrance of a friend, who told him "how useful his presence might be in making some sudden alterations, which might be found necessary in the piece," that he was prevailed upon to go to the Theatre. He entered the stage door just in the middle of the 5th Act, when there was a hiss at the improbability of Mrs. Hardcastle supposing herself forty miles off, though on her own grounds, and near the house. "What's that?" says the Doctor, terrified at the sound. "Psha! Doctor," says Colman, who was standing by the side of the scene, "don't be fearful of *squibs*, when we have been sitting almost these two hours upon a barrel of gunpowder."

In the Life of Dr. Goldsmith prefixed to his Works, the above reply of Colman's is said to have happened at the last rehearsal of the piece, but the fact was (I had it from the Doctor himself) as I have stated, and he never forgave it to Colman to the last hour of his life.

The Doctor cleared eight hundred pounds by this comedy; but though this year was very successful to him by other publications, what with his liberalities to poor Authors, poor coun-

trymen of his, and a passion for gaming, he found himself at the end of it considerably in debt. This he lamented in secret, but took no effectual means for the cure of it.

Whilst I am upon this part of the Doctor's literary life, it may not be improper to record, that it was this comedy of "She Stoops to Conquer" first brought *Lee Lewes* (or rather *Lewes*, as he was then called, having added the *Lee* afterwards to distinguish his name from that of the present Deputy Manager of Covent Garden) into the line of an acting performer, which happened in the following manner:

Lee Lewes, previous to the bringing out of this Comedy, was principally employed as an Harlequin, and only occasionally performed little speaking parts of no consequence. Shuter, who with great comic talents possessed no inconsiderable share of dramatic knowledge and effect, often spurred *Lee Lewes*, in their convivial moments, to leave the *mask* for the *sock*—or, to use his own cant phrase, "Why don't you *patter*, * boy? D—n me, you can use the *gob-box* as quick and as smart as any of them: you have a good comic look and a marking eye, and why don't you *patter* on the stage?"

The repetition of these friendly hints roused *Lee Lewes's* feelings, and Shuter telling him that there was a part in a new Comedy that he thought would suit him, he agreed to perform in it. This was the part of young Marlow, which Dr. Goldsmith at first agreed to with some reluctance, but after one or two rehearsals so altered his opinion, that he declared it was the second best performance in the piece, and this opinion was afterwards confirmed by the general sense of the audience.

This period, too, is farther remarkable for our Author dismissing the title of *Doctor* from his address, and calling himself Mr. Goldsmith. Whether he had only then decided never to practise the profession he was bred to, or that he thought *Mr.* a more familiar manner of launching himself into the fashionable world, which he was then vain enough to affect to be fond of, it is now hard to decide; this, however, was the fact, that the world would not let him *lose his degree*, but called him *Doctor* to the end of his life.

The Poem of "*Retaliation*" was the

* A cant phrase for *speaking*.

closing work of this Literary Character, which he did not live to finish, and was published in that imperfect manner after his death. The cause of this poem originated as follows: Goldsmith, with all his fine talents for writing, was often very odd and eccentric in conversation, insomuch that he was not a little the butt of some of his literary friends, who used to squib off little crackers of wit at his expence. He bore all this with a patience that emboldened them to take greater liberties, when Goldsmith, who knew his own strength, as well as how to avail himself of an opportunity, waited till they had spent their fire in this way, and then came out upon them all with "Retaliation;" a poem where their characters, under supposed epitaphs, are all brought out, with great resemblance and strong force of colouring.

When he had gone on as far as the character of Sir Joshua Reynolds in the poem, which was the *last Character*, I believe of the *Doctor's writing*, he shewed it to Mr. Burke, of whose talents and friendship he always spoke in the highest degree, but required at the same time a solemn promise of secrecy. "Before I promise this," says Mr. Burke, "be explicit with me; have you shewn it to anybody else?" Here the Doctor paused for some time, but at length confessed he had given a copy of it to Mrs. Cholmondeley. "O then," replied Mr. Burke, "to avoid any possible imputation of betraying secrets, I'll promise nothing, but leave it to yourself to confide in me."—Mr. Burke's suspicion was soon verified; the Doctor, it appeared, had given copies to others, who had given copies to others again, so that he was under a necessity of reading it himself a little after in full Club, where, though some praised it, and others seemed highly delighted with it, they still thought a publication of it not altogether for proper.

Goldsmith now found that a little sprinkling of *fear* was not altogether an unnecessary ingredient in the friendships of the world. Whilst he was considered as the *placid Poet*, and the *Good-natured man*, his little foibles were played upon with great safety; but no sooner was he found out to be equally a bold satiric portrait-painter, than he was treated with more civility and seeming affection; his peculiarities were found to possess some degree of humour, and his taste was consulted in all discussions on literary subjects. Our Poet was not unobserving of all this, and though he meant not immediately at least to publish *Retaliation*, he kept it, as he expressed himself so to a friend, "as a rod in pickle upon any future occasion."

But this occasion never presented itself; a more awful period was now approaching, "when Kings as well as Poets cease from their labours."—A frangury, to which he was subject, and which was increased by neglect, prevented him from going so much into company as he used to do, which, with the derangement of his worldly affairs, brought on a kind of occasional despondency, in which he used to express "his great indifference about life:" a nervous fever added to this despondency, which induced him to take too large a dose of Dr. James's powders, and this, it was thought, hurried him out of the world, on the 4th of April 1774, after an illness of ten days.

Anecdotes, and little traits of temper, which will best elucidate the simplicity and moral character of Dr. GOLDSMITH, will be given in our next, and have been hitherto only omitted lest they may be thought as breaking in too much on the line of his literary life.
[To be continued.]

ORIGINAL LETTERS OF DAVID MALLET, Esq.

(Continued from Page 88.)

LETTER X.

DEAR SIR,

BEFORE I received your last, I wrote you word that I had finished my poem*, and sent it to Mr. Frazer,

desiring him, if he thought fit, to transmit it to you. But I have not heard from him since; for what reason I know not. I have inclosed another copy for you, and leave you to do with it as you think best, either to

* This Poem is printed in Mallet's Works, vol. I. p. 35. It is intitled, "Verses occasioned by Dr. Frazer's rebuilding part of the University of Aberdeen." EDITOR.

publish or commit it to the flames. You will find, that I have made Charity address a consolatory speech to Learning, in which, by way of prophecy, I have made her relate Mr. Frazer's bounty to your university. And this method, as it is the most poetical, so, perhaps, it is the most artful, and least shocking to the good sense of the person prais'd.

There is an impropriety in this expression :

—————th' instructing trade ;

but I let it stand, for the sake of the line that follows it.

If you publish it, I beg that you will order the printer to follow my way of pointing exactly, and to print, as I have written, several words in a different character from the rest.

I find by experience, that it is very difficult to write an historical or narrative poem of this kind. The severity of the subject hinders one from making use of a great many embellishments that are admitted into other writings. And yet I have some images purely poetical, such as that of Time shaking your arches, and mouldering your piles ; as also Ruin, with his imaginary companion Silence. I have already taken notice of Learning and Charity. The meaning and beauty of those short allegories will be obvious to every reader of a tolerable taste. I have taken notice of the books that Mr. Frazer has gifted to your library ; and, if I have guess'd right, the lines are perhaps the best in the whole poem.

If you are not satisfied with the alterations I have made in the English part of your brother's Harangue, you may print it as it stands in his copy. I own, I thought it too long, and therefore brought the whole into a lesser compass.

I shall write to you at length about what you desire of me, with regard to him, next time I trouble you.

If you have heard any thing concerning my old Mr. Macleish, I beg you will let me know what is become of him.

I am, Sir,
Your most faithful,
Humble servant,
DAVID MALLOCH.

SHAWFORD, }
Sept. 15th 1724. }

P. S. My cousin Mr. Patton would have me write my name Mallet ; for there is not one Englishman that can pronounce it.

LETTER XI.

SIR,

I WISH you could spare an hour, now and then, from your serious business, to write to me. I have only had one letter from you these seven or eight months. I have been informed, how truly I know not, that Mr. Dundas is about to resign his office of Humanity Professor ; and that you are in the number of those who stand candidates for that post. If it is true, I beg that you would let me know whether my Lord can be of any service to you in that affair. In the mean time, I think you should make use of your intimacy with Mr. Campbell, to engage his father Sir James in your interest. By his means, the Duke of Argyle might be prevailed upon to use that power which he has with the Magistrates of Edinburgh in your behalf.

My own affairs continue still in a very good situation ; my pupils make good progress in their learning, and my Lord Duke seems pleased with my management.

The letter to the Plain Dealer *, which I spoke of in my last to you, is in the paper inclosed, but it was printed without my privacy, and is alter'd in some places for the worse.

Mitchell duns me for Mr. Hill's † letter ; pray return it, and answer my last to you by your first leisure. If I don't hear from you speedily, I shall fancy I have done something to merit your displeasure.

I am, Sir,
Your most obliged,
Humble Servant,
DAVID MALLOCH.

SHAWFORD, }
Oct. 17th 1724. }

P. S. I intreat that, if you can find them amongst your papers, you would send me, by your first, my poem on the Transfiguration, and Mr. Duncan's on the Cudgel, with your animadversions on the former.

LETTER XII.

DEAR SIR.

I RECEIVED the pleasure of your's last night, and am very glad

* This was a letter written by Mallet concerning the ballad of William and Margaret, and printed in the Plain Dealer, No. 46. Aug. 28. 1724. EDITOR.

† Aaron Hill. He was one of the authors of the Plain Dealer. EDITOR.

that my poem has the approbation of your Society. Some time ago, I had a very obliging letter from Dr. Frazer on the same account; in which he tells me, that several gentlemen, to whom he had shewed his copy, were not displeas'd with it.

Believe me, Sir, I did not design the two lines you threw out of my poem, a satire on the Reformation in general; but only on some particular persons, whose well-meaning but intemperate zeal betrayed them into a ridiculous fury against innocent stones and timber; as if they too had contracted some guilt, by joining a popish congregation. However, I believe you did well in rejecting them, for the reason you alledge. But give me leave not to accept of the two substituted lines. The first is harsh and unharmonious, and the second flat to the last degree:

Old, Gothic Piles,—not modish for the age.
Did the Reformers then pull down these edifices because they were unfashionable? If these words,

—not modish for the age,

were not given as a reason why the churches were demolished, they are, in this place, entirely unmeaning, and unelegant. This, with the blunder I myself left in another line of this paragraph,

—instructing trade,

is sufficient to damn the whole poem, and therefore I beg you will not print it with these obvious faults, that even a common eye will find. In the following emendation there is not one word which the most undesigning bigot can be offended at, and therefore I beg the whole passage may be printed thus:

But now, the years, revolving, backward
ran;

And a dark series of worse time began.
Vile Avarice, a cruel spoiler rose,
And Fraud, and Rapine, all-destroying
foes!

With these the giddy vulgar fir'd to rage;
While pious Zeal reform'd an erring age;
Then the fair sister-arts began to pine,
Then Learning saw his falling state decline.
Without assaulted, and within betray'd;
And every Muse's portion was unpaid *!

Here both Gordon is mentioned un-

der the name of Covetousness, and those that seized on the revenues of the College are design'd by the appellations of Fraud and Rapine. Every word that could give offence is omitted, as also is the impropriety of that expression,

—instructing trade.

I intreat this correction may be inserted. Such is the humour of the age, that the readers, forgetting what is pardonable in the panegyric, will dwell upon the blunders I have been speaking of, and urge them against me. I am sure both you and the other gentlemen of your Society will be of my mind. Besides, these errors will lie as hard against your taste that would let them pass, as against my judgment that could write them. I hope you will indulge me in this trifling request; rather be the poem suppress'd, than printed so faulty.

As to the 10 libs. I gave the sum to D. Mac Ewen, whom you knew at Edinburgh, to send you by the merchant you mentioned in yours of a very old date. But the next post he wrote to me, and conjured me to let him have the sum for a few months; for he was upon a project of settling in another country, and only wanted money to procure him necessaries for his voyage. I know him to be sincerely honest, and of application in his business, and therefore I ventur'd to let him have your money; but it shall be thankfully paid to your order, at my return to town. The Duke has not yet fixt the time of his removal thither. I urg'd your request several times to Gorthy: Mr. Pringle too was here at the same time, but with little success.

I have heard since they went away, that A. Watt has actually succeeded to a business that I must believe him unequal to.—*Profero, in omni re Fortuna dominatur*, says Sallust.

I am, Sir,

Your most faithful,
Humble servant,

DAVID MALLOCH.

SHAWFORD, ?
Nov. 20th 1724. }

I send a poem inclosed to Mr. Malcolm, 'tis upon the subject of Love, and therefore I did not trouble you with it; however, you may see it.

* These lines are not now part of the Poem. EDITOR.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.
ON PRIVATE EDUCATION.

Whom the kind Gods completely bless on earth,
In some great city they afford him birth.

EURIPIDES.

SIR,

WHAT the learned and ingenious M. Bayle says upon this passage, in opposition to the honest but simple Plutarch, who controverts the truth, may be applied with the strictest propriety in favour of a public against a private education; or rather, perhaps, in favour of a great against a little seminary for the instruction of youth. Bayle says, that in a great city there is greater purity of language, greater emulation of mind, greater variety of talents, and greater exertion for virtue, than in a little one; that the different situations into which men are necessarily thrown in a great city, afford more powerful touchstones of their abilities and of their morality than they can possibly meet with in a smaller one. He then proves by history and examples, that the men of the most splendid talents, of the greatest knowledge, of the most conspicuous virtue, have either been born, or at least educated in a metropolis, or in a town of considerable size. You may perhaps be astonished, Mr. Editor, that I worry you and your readers with such incontestable matters of fact as these: your wonder will, however, abate, when you consider that a system of private education is so prevalent at present in England, that in the opinion of many sensible persons it seems to threaten to annihilate the sense, the learning, the spirit, and the virtue for which the inhabitants of this country have been so long and so deservedly renowned. This system of private education threatens to affect materially the sense of our countrymen, as by that system no boy is required to exert his understanding; and the power, you know, of the understanding, Mr. Editor, as of most other things, depends upon the frequent use of it. The understanding of the pupil is not exerted when it is continually oppressed with precept, and not informed by experience. When a regular routine of petty trifling excitements are afforded to it, and it is allowed no power of conducting itself; when it is told to a line how much its owner is to read, and to a strawberry how much of that fruit it is to eat; when the least look bordering upon significance is to be

suppressed, and the least self-directed motion is to be restrained, it makes him as mere an automaton as any of the puppets of Bartholomew-Fair, and destroys in him that proper confidence in his own exertions, without which nothing useful or great can be expected. This system threatens to annihilate the learning for which we have been so long famed. It has been a long-allowed maxim in the Schools; that nothing can give what it does not itself possess. Elijah's mantle had been that of a prophet; but how those shall be enabled to make others learned who were never learned themselves, is a problem of most difficult solution. Consider in general the persons who undertake this task—they are Clergymen of a certain age, who find themselves in want of an income from the increase of their families, their want of a patron, or from a desire of doing something; and who endeavour to supply that deficiency by taking a small number of boys at a certain pretty considerable sum (never under a hundred pounds a-year) without having in any degree given the least security of their fitness for the situation they assume, either as to learning, to temper, or to understanding; and they have the good luck to find persons who employ them in this very arduous task, as if the gown of itself, by a certain kind of magic, contributed to give all these requisites. Many of them from disuse, and many of them from ignorance, are completely unversed in the more useful and elegant parts of learning, composition and quantity (two parts of classical learning which are hardly ever taught out of a great school, and which depend so much even there upon the taste and skill of the master), and yet how imperfect a scholar is he who does not possess those two parts of learning in an eminent degree. In the first instance, his learning is useless to himself and to others; and in the other, whenever he speaks, he must disgrace himself and disgust his hearers. Consider, too, the provincial dialect, and the awkward manners of many of these private pedagogues, and then judge whether, at an early

and an imitative age, their pupils do not incur the risque of acquiring bad habits from them—such habits of speaking and of behaving as must disgust all well-bred and well-educated persons. This system seems to threaten the annihilation of that spirit for which Englishmen have been so celebrated. Courage and fortitude of mind can only be procured by frequent conflicts with ourselves, with others, and with difficulties. As these are studiously avoided, and upon system too, in private education, any reference to what may possibly happen in that world in which they are destined to act after the boys are dismissed from their tutors, is looked upon with horror, as initiation into vice, and the celebrated sagacious Spartan aphorism, that the best education was that which should teach a boy to learn what he is to practise when he is a man, is completely disregarded. The great and useful lesson for life, to *bear* and to *forbear*, is never taught. Every thing is to be made easy and comfortable to them—they are expected to suffer no pain of body, no hardship, no difficulty; their meals are to be those of an epicure; their exercises those of a Sybarite, and not even one rose-bud is to be permitted to make their couch uneasy; they are not even to be allowed to be tempted to try their powers of forbearance, as every thing is almost to drop into their mouths, without the effort of *desire* or *wisb.* Thus undisciplined, thus tremblingly alive at every pore, to every disagreeable sensation, they are sent into the great theatre of action like plants long kept in a hot-house, which quiver and collapse when they are exposed to the open air. This system threatens likewise the demolition of our virtue. Virtue, say the Philosophers, consists in action, and in most cases has a reference to others as well as ourselves. Honesty, justice, benevolence, must certainly refer to our fellow-creatures. There can be no honesty where there is no distinction of property; no justice where there are not persons to whom we can be unjust; and most certainly no benevolence if there are not others to whom we can be kind and liberal. Where there has been no opportunity of temptation, who can rely upon his own integrity? Where the Passions have never been called forth, who can tell how he shall be able to mode-

rate them when there shall be occasion for the exercise of this virtue? I believe that it has been in general found, that those persons have most completely abandoned themselves, without all bounds, *à toute ouurance*, to their favourite vices when they came into the world, who have been kept when young under the most unnatural ignorance or restraint of them under private tuition. Their vices were new to them; they never suspected their existence, and they were taken as it were by surprize, and yielded themselves up to them without effort and without shame. For want of this previous knowledge of what is to happen in the stage of life, how many young persons are duped by artful and designing men! How many fall a prey through mere ignorance to knavery and artifice of every kind, and at last, as if in mere indignation of what they had suffered, become sharper and rogues in their turn.

Madame Deshoulieres says very well—

*On commence par être dupe,
On finit par être fripon.*

Such is the equal progress of deceit, The early Dupe oft closes in the Cheat.

The general defects of private Education seem to be the want of motive afforded to stimulate the youthful, as emulation can hardly ever take place in that system, and in general bodily correction (though against the advice of *the Wise Man himself*) is not practised. Without motive what mind can act? It is as impossible as that a body should move without impulse. To generous minds emulation will give an incitement to exertion, as the high-bred Racer endeavours to outstrip his competitors in the race. For the efforts of minds of a less noble *trempe*, the rod seems as necessary as the whip is to the sluggish and heavy cart-horse. If a habit of industry and application is but procured, who but an idiot will care about the means? If a boy has no sense of shame or of duty, what but bodily pain can ever make him exert himself? A lively lad, but a very idle one, told me, that he was at some place of private education—the Master told him to do something which he did not like; he gave him a flat refusal, and the Master had not the vigour of mind to punish him properly for his ill-behaviour. The boy in openness of mind told me, that he expected his Master would

would have knocked him down; "and," added he, "indeed I most egregiously deserved it."

Another defect of private Education is the want of those connections which are made at a public school, and which contribute so much to the comfort and to the happiness of life. To have been at a public school is a kind of passport throughout life. "He is an Eton, a Rugby, a Charter-House Man"—"I was at Westminster with him"—are sufficient motives for one school-fellow to afford assistance to another *, and to make them recognize each other at the Antipodes.

There is besides a general principle of honour which obtains at a public school which no private one can supply. Every mean, every dirty, every dishonest, every cruel action is reprobated with that honest indignation which possesses young minds. Boys are more severe over-lookers and watchers of each other, than the most vigilant Schoolmaster can be. He must be employed in many other matters besides this. The boys are constantly together. In private tuition some of the boy's leisure hours must be spent with servants, from the mere want of other and of better company. It is not to be expected, that out of teaching hours the poor Pedagogue shall attend his flock with the same watchfulness and attention as a hen does her chickens. At many places of private tuition, habits of living far beyond the circumstances of the boy's parents are procured. They are early initiated to the luxury of a various table, and to indulgences with respect to hours of sleep

and rest, and are too early made *little Gentlemen*. The spring of mind which variety of character, variety of talent, variety of pursuit and of knowledge, give, can never be supplied by private tuition. "One mind in that situation," said the learned and acute Dr. Johnson, "acts with the force of many." Of himself and his idleness that great man used to say, that had it not been for the fear of being whipped, he never should have learned any thing at school. The ingenious and excellent Mr. DAY, author of "*Sandford and Merton*," said, that he had always remarked the principle of honour much more strong amongst boys brought up at a great than at a small school.

Henry the Fourth of France was certainly the best Monarch with whom that country was blest. Voltaire says of him—

"Henry in Hardship's salutary school
"With wisdom and with mercy learnt
to rule."

† His father Albret, King of Navarre, had him brought up with the common boys of the town in which he was born, and made him eat and drink and play as they did. Hence his strength of body and of mind, his disdain of fatigue, his carelessness about luxuries, and that intrepidity of resolution by which he overcame every danger and difficulty that was presented to him. He was early and properly taught that lesson (of much more worth than all that books can teach)—he was taught by early maxims, with boys of his own age, and by being early trained

* The story of the two Westminster Scholars, and the tearing of the Curtain in that School, is well known; it is told in one of the Spectators. The following anecdote of General, afterwards Lord, Stanhope, who was Secretary of State to George the First, has not yet made its way into the world:—After the unhappy Rebellion of 1715, a school-fellow of Lord Stanhope's at Eton, Lord ———, was tried with the other Rebel Lords, and found guilty of High Treason. At the Privy Council Lord Stanhope requested the life of his old Eton companion, whom he had not seen since they were at school together. It was refused him. He then threatened to give up his place if Lord ———'s life was not spared. This threat from a man of Lord Stanhope's weight and consequence had the desired effect, Lord ——— was pardoned.

† Henry's father, indeed, whimsically enough, carried his desire of making him hardy so far, that he even extended it beyond his birth, for he promised his mother a chain of gold (of which she was very fond, as it had belonged to her mother) if during the pangs of her delivery she would sing the old Bearnois Hymn to the Virgin that begins thus—

Notre Dame de bon secours, — &c.
O holy Mother, pious Maid,
In this sad hour afford me aid.

She complied with her father's request, and gained the chain. Henry d'Albret immediately took away the child from her on its birth, and gave it to a robust peasant woman to nurse.

to common and equal discipline with them, to bear and to forbear. He was early taught to know in miniature that world in which he was to live, and the nature of those beings over whom he was one day to reign; and he did not appear amongst them when he came to that dignity, like the Statue of one of his Ancestors that was taken off its pedestal to appear amongst men, but like one of themselves, with the same passions and affections, with his mind unfettered by prejudice, and his heart unhardened by indulgence. When he had done wrong, he had suffered for it like his fellow-beings; and when he had done well, he had received that grateful incense to minds of any *trempe*, praise and commendation. He had rivals in every thing that he attempted, which had spurred him on to diligence and exertion; and any thing mean or despicable in his character, was punished no less by the scorn and contempt of his comrades, than by the reproof and chastisement of his Master. Thus exercised and disciplined he came upon the stage of life, not as a theatrical Monarch, strutting and swelling with unnatural pomp and majesty, and disdainng those over whom he was to reign; but he came upon the stage of life like the father and the friend of those who were committed to his authority, and who were rendered dear to him by sympathy and affection. The education thus wisely given to the Monarch of France by his father, our great schools exhibit to those of all ranks who are brought up at them. It has been their boast to have produced the greatest Heroes, the greatest Statesmen, the greatest Scholars, the best, the wisest, and the most learned men that have honoured Europe for the three last centuries. Parents, it might reasonably be imagined, should be well satisfied with that method of institution which has produced a Bacon, a Barrow, a Dryden, a Wolfe, and a Lord Chatham. They might, one would imagine, have in general the modesty to remain satisfied with that plan of education which has been so long sanctioned by the wisdom of their

forefathers, and the experience of past ages. With a microscope, indeed, roughnesses are seen on the edge of the sharpest razor, and the tissue of the most delicate silk is perceivable to a human eye thus aided. No one, however, disdains to make use of either the one or other on this account—Nothing human is nor can be perfect.

*Nil est ab omni
— parte beatum,*

said Horace two thousand years ago. If the microscopic eye of the mind is applied to try human institution, how short of perfection must it ever appear. Human life proceeds upon probabilities, it proceeds upon generalities, and what is good ninety-nine times out of a hundred, we must pronounce to be good, and act in consequence. Many a man has broken a limb in walking, yet men must in general walk. Many a man has been poisoned in his drink, yet he must drink if he wishes to live. The persons who find fault with the general mode of Education adopted in this country, for some instances they may have seen of its want of success, or for some defect in the managers of it, might as well reprobate any Law passed by the Legislature, because it did not comprehend within itself every possible circumstance that might happen; and may therefore occasionally be oppressive to some particular person. The observation of minute defects, the microscopic understanding (if it may be so termed) always betrays a want of comprehension, a want of that enlarged understanding which takes in the whole view of the subject. It sees merely that which it should not see, and is nearly as reasonable if it proceeds to act upon what it sees, as if in a various and extensive prospect it were to satisfy itself with dwelling upon a trifling object that should happen to be nearest to it. Little minds are apt to ground their opinions upon a single or few instances. The admirers of Private Education in great exultation dwell upon the extraordinary person who is the present Prime Minister of England, who was educated by his father. But, alas, what a * father, and what a son!

The

* Soon after this great man was, unfortunately for his country, and disgracefully for those who did it, displaced from his situation as a successful Prime Minister of a great country, to make room for a man who should have taught Humanity at St. Andrew's, the Duke of Bedford was sent by Lord Bute to Paris to negociate the wonderful Treaty of Peace called after that

The Father all with wisdom plann'd,
And fav'd *one* falling, sinking land;
The Son, a more advent'rous weight,
Shall dare a nobler, loftier flight;
From fatal Anarchy's alarms,
From deadlier far than civil arms,

From all the miseries combin'd
With which the Fates can curse man-
kind,
From one vast universal grave
Shall Europe by his genius save.
MENTOR.

D R O S S I A N A.

N U M B E R XLVIII.

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

— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES!

HAMLET.

(Continued from Page 123.)

REV. DR. TUCKER, DEAN OF
GLOUCESTER.

HOW completely Warburton's celebrated sarcasm upon this excellent Citizen falls to the ground, when it is recollected that he not only published several Tracts on Divinity, but also from the pulpit attacked Chubb himself, one of the most daring and dangerous Infidels of his time, in two sermons dedicated to his old friend, that learned and upright Judge, Sir Michael Foster.

No man seems to have been more completely the philosopher described by Lucan, than this great politician — I call him a *great* politician, as he is not only an acute politician, but a good and a humane man:

Non sibi sed toti genitum se credere mundo:

Born not to serve himself, his generous plan

Takes in the universe, nor ends in man.

With what pleasure and satisfaction do we see the acute politician, who with the eye of inspiration itself looked into the follies of a destructive and a ruinous war between a great Mother Country and her extensive Colonies, directing the minute attention of his great mind towards animals, and with the supremest benevolence writing a two-penny treatise entitled, "An earnest and affectionate Address to the Common People of England against their barbarous Custom of throwing at Cocks on Shrove-Tuesday." Price 2s. and 6d. a hundred to give away. Trye, Holborn. It seems surprizing, that in the present good disposition that prevails amongst certain persons in

England to correct and confute the doctrines and principles of Levellers and Republicans, they do not reprint certain passages from some of the Dean of Gloucester's pamphlets respecting Government and the Equality of Representation. Whenever any of Dr. Tucker's new publications were presented to the late fastidious critic Dr. Johnson, he always perused them with the greatest avidity. "The Dean," said he, "always tells me something which I did not know before."

REV. MR. SWINTON, OF KNUTSFORD, CHESHIRE.

This excellent and learned Divine, from motives of delicacy, though possessed of every qualification to make an excellent Parish-Priest, would never accept of an ecclesiastical preferment, but lived as a private gentleman at Knutsford, enjoying the greatest literary ease. The following elegantly written character was drawn up of him after his death by the Rev. Mr. Clarke, and, according to the testimony of those who knew him, completely delineates his character:

THE REV. JOHN SWINTON, A. M.
Was happy in an excellent natural Genius,

improv'd with every Branch
of polite and useful Learning.
His compositions were correct, elegant,
nervous,
edifying, and delivered
with peculiar Force and Dignity.
His conversation was courteous, en-
tertaining,
instructive, and animated with a striking
Vivacity of Spirit.

that City, the Duke found great objections made to something that he proposed. He, however, told the French Ministry, that if it was not immediately complied with, he should quit France and return to England, where he should desire an audience of his Sovereign, and advise him to bring Mr. Pitt again into office. This intimation had its effect.

As a Husband, a Friend, and a Neighbour,
He was affectionate, faithful, benevolent.

A zealous Affertor, and an able Defender
of religious and civil Liberty.

With Talents which would have adorned

the highest Station in the Church,
for Reasons (to himself unanswerable)

He declined
repeated Offers of Preferment from his
Friends

many Years before his Death.

He bore his last Affliction
with a Firmness and Fortitude truly
Christian;

and died lamented
by the Wife, the Learned, and the
Good.

—————

JOHN HORNE TOOKE, ESQ.

The French proverb says, "L'Homme est toujours l'enfant, et l'enfant toujours l'homme." This disinterested and acute defender of public Liberty is a striking instance of the truth of this observation. In the celebrated seminary of Eton there has from time immemorial subsisted a species of subordination amongst the boys of that school, which is known by the cant name of *fagging*. The juniors are in some respect, by the custom of the school, obliged to wait upon, or to be the servants of the upper boys. Mr. Horne Tooke, after having as a little boy been the fag for some of the great boys, when he came to be high in the

school, refused to let any little boys be in the same situation to him in which he had been to others. This noble and disinterested behaviour of his was opposed by those of the same standing with himself, as derogatory to their dignity, and contrary to the custom of the school. The intrepid patriot in embryo persisted, however, in his refusal, in spite of the remonstrances and discipline of the Masters, as well as of the indignities and blows of his comrades.

—————
VOLTAIRE.

Voltaire's remarks upon Shakespeare make him appear extremely ignorant of the language of that divine author; yet he told Mr. Neville, that no one had a greater relish for his beauties and excellencies than himself, and that he had an edition of Shakespeare marked in many places by himself.

Voltaire came over to England in 1725 to avoid the persecution of his countrymen, and to procure subscriptions to his *Henriade*. Whilst he was in England he wrote his Tragedy of Brutus, with a Dedication in English to Lord Bolingbroke.—The English Nation he compared to their favourite liquor Porter: "The froth," said he, "is at top, the dregs at bottom, the good part in the middle."

The following letter of this extraordinary man to Sir W. Chambers, R. P. S. on his presenting him with his elegant little book upon Chinese Gardening *, has never yet appeared in print:

* The following is the modest and ingenious Letter of the Author on his presenting Voltaire with a copy of his little work.

SIR,

London, July 3, 1772.

I TAKE the liberty of sending you a little book lately published by me; it contains, besides a great deal of nonsense, two very pretty prints engraved by the celebrated Bartolozzi; which prints, and the View with which the book was published, are its only recommendations.

The taste of Gardening, as it seems to me, is very indifferent all over Europe. A wish to see it mended has induced me to throw out a few hints upon that subject, hopeful they may excite others to labour in the same field; so ample, so rich, so well deserving the attention of genius. It is much to be regretted that Monsieur de Voltaire (amidst the great variety of subjects he has so successfully treated) has never employed his thoughts upon this.

I have the honour to be, with great respect,

SIR,

Your most obedient humble Servant,

To Monsieur de Voltaire.

WILLIAM CHAMBERS.

Sir William's book was, soon after it appeared, attacked with great power of ridicule by the ingenious author of the *Heroic Epistle*; yet so little an impression did that poem make upon the Author, that he bound up a copy of it with his own book, and they are now both to be seen together in his library at Whitton.

Aout 1, 1772.

Au Chateau de Ferney.

MONSIEUR,

CE n'est pas assez d'aimer les jardins, ni d'en avoir. Il faut des yeux pour les regarder, et des jambes pour s'y promener. Je perds bientôt les uns et les autres, grace à ma vieillesse et à mes maladies. Un des derniers usages de ma veu a été de lire votre tres agreable ouvrage. Je m'aperçois que j'ai suivi vos preceptes autant que mon ignorance et ma fortune ne l'ont fermes. J'ai de tout dans mes jardins, parterres, petite piece d'eau, promenades, regulieres, bois tres irreguliers, valons, pres vignes, potagers avec des murs de partage couverts, d'arbres fruitiers du peigné et du sauvage, le tout en petit, et fort éloigné de votre magnificence. Un Prince d'Allemagne se ruineroit en voulant être votre ecolier.

J'ai l'honneur d'être, avec toute l'estime que vous merites,

MONSIEUR,

Votre tres obeissant serviteur,

VOLTAIRE,

Gentilhomme de la Chambre du Roi.

Some one had teized Voltaire a great while with perpetual letters, to which Voltaire had given no answer.—At last he wrote to him,

“ SIR,

“ I Am dead. I cannot in future have the honour to write to you.”

Voltaire never received so severe a sarcasm as from the celebrated author of the *Metromanic Perin*. These rival wits had been long upon ill terms together, and as Voltaire was one day coming out of the play-house at Paris in a confounded ill humour at the damnation of one of his Tragedies, he met Perin, and contemptuously said to him, “ Well, Sir, and what do you think of my Tragedy ? ” — “ That I will not tell you, Sir,” replied Perin ; “ but, if you will permit me, I will tell you what you think of it.” “ Why,” said Voltaire, “ what do I think of it then. M. Perin ? ” — “ Why,” replied the wit, “ you wish that I had written it.”

An indifferent poet shewed Voltaire his Ode to Posterity, very ill done indeed: Voltaire told him, “ My good Friend, I fear that your letter will never go according to its direction.”

BISHOP WARBURTON.

Sheet 41 Q. pages 3743, 3744, in the first part of the sixth Volume of the first edition of the *Biographia Britannica*,

was originally castrated at the desire of this learned Prelate: it was, however, reprinted after Sir Thomas Hanmer's Article in the Appendix to the *Biographia*, and so paged as to be inserted in its original place. The sheet which gave offence to the Bishop contained a letter of Sir Thomas Hanmer's to Dr. Smith, dated October 28, 174e, *Milden-Hall*; in which, amongst other things, he says, “ I am satisfied that there is no edition of *Shakespeare coming* or *likely* to come from Warburton, but it is a report raised to serve some little purpose or other, of which I see that there are many on foot. I have reason to know that Gentleman is very angry with me for a cause of which I think I have no reason to be ashamed, or he to be proud. My acquaintance with him began upon an application from himself, and at his request. The Bishop of Salisbury (Dr. Sherlock) introduced him to me for this purpose only, as was then declared, that as he had many observations upon *Shakespeare* then lying by him, over and above those printed in *Theobald's Book*, he much desired to communicate them to me, that I might judge whether any of them were worthy to be added to those emendations which he understood I had been long making upon that author. I received his offer with all the civility I could; upon which a long correspondence began by letters, in which he explained his sense upon many passages, which *sometimes* I thought just, but mostly *wild and out of the way*. Afterwards he made a journey hither, on purpose to see my books: he staid about a week with me, and had the inspection of them, and in all this while I had no other suspicion of any other design, in all the pains he took, but to perfect a correct Text of *Shakespeare*, of which he seemed very fond. But not long after the views of interest began to shew themselves. Several hints were dropped, of the advantage he might receive from publishing the work thus corrected; but as I had no thoughts at all of making it public, so I was more averse to yield to it in such a manner as was likely to produce a paltry edition, by making it the means only of getting a greater sum of money by it. Upon this he flew into a great rage, and there is an end of the story; with which I have thought it best to make you acquainted, that as you mention the working of his friends,

you

you may judge the better of what you see and hear from them, and may make what use you please of the truth of facts which I now have laid before you."

DR. LETHERLAND.

English Physicians have been eminent beyond those of other countries, not only for learning in their own profession, but for great general knowledge and literature out of it. Dr. Letherland was distinguished for his multifarious literature even amongst the Physicians of his own country. From his knowledge of Spanish books he was enabled to discover the putrid sore throat that began to be known in this country fifty years ago, to be the same with the disease called *garavilla* (from the rattling in the throat that attends it) by the Spanish writers, and which had been very common in New Spain. With all this multifarious learning, however, perhaps from want of bodily activity occasioned by corpulency, Dr. Letherland did not gain the honours and emoluments of his profession that men of very inferior abilities to his procure for themselves; a circumstance well known to his friends, and regretted by them. When the present Queen of England first came over to this country, her Royal Consort proposed to Dr. Heberden to become one of her Physicians. The illustrious Father of modern Physics, after thanking his Sovereign for the honour he intended him, begged leave to decline it, and took the liberty to recommend Dr. Letherland in his stead, of whose merits he spoke in the highest terms; and at the same time he told his Sovereign, that unluckily for him, and disgracefully for the times, the emoluments of the situation were become but too necessary to the very learned person in whose favour he had spoken to him.

SIR WILLIAM BLACKSTONE.

In the Oxford Collection of Verses on the Birth of the present Prince of Wales, there is the following elegant compliment to this learned Commentator on the Laws of England, in a copy of Latin verses inscribed to the celebrated Dr. King, Principal of St.

Mary Hall, by the Hon. Thomas Fitzmaurice, brother to the Marquis of Lansdown, at that time a Gentleman Commoner of the same College, who was then attending Sir William's (then Dr. Blackstone's) Lectures:

—————
*Me spinosa morantur
 Sed jucunda simul Juris documenta
 Britanni
 Deflectuntque alio, nam quis salebrofa
 locorum
 Respuat, atque illo comes ire docente
 recuset,
 Cui Musa, eloquii grato moderamine,
 legum
 Enodare dedit laqueos, et pandere jussit
 Perplexos æditus et cæca retexere fila ?*

And, indeed, were ever the laws of any country committed upon with such eloquence, such knowledge, such perspicuity, and with such a copiousness of illustration, from the laws of other countries, as the excellent laws of our happy country have been by the learned and ingenious Sir William Blackstone? His Commentaries have been translated into most of the European languages, and Europe must hear with pleasure that the acute and diligent writer of them found that he had made by them the sum of twenty thousand pounds; a sum indeed by no means adequate to the merit of the work, that has facilitated a most useful study, but which was involved in perplexity and obscurity till the genius of Blackstone diffused light and radiance around it, and with the keen eye of reason and of methodical investigation searched into its inmost recesses. The Laws of England, however, having received some alterations since the last corrections of their great illustrator, an Appendix to his work seemed wanting to inform the peruser of it what they are, and on what occasions they were made. This is now giving to the world from the pen of the present ingenious Professor of English Law in the University of Cambridge. His plan, however, is merely to add notes at the bottom of the page of the Commentator, but to keep the work itself as sacred and untouched as Michael Angelo would have kept an imperfect statue of Phidias, had he been employed to have added a limb to it.

[To be continued.]

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE diligence of the present Editors of Shakspeare has brought to light so much information concerning our immortal Bard, that I am persuaded the Public (when it is recollected what loads of dulness have been waded through to obtain the scattered fragments of intelligence) cannot but esteem themselves under obligations to those who have so industriously been employed in their service. It is highly gratifying to an Englishman to observe, that every new discovery tends to confirm the opinion, that Shakspeare was as estimable for the goodness of his private life, as he was superior in genius to every one of his contemporaries. To the many poems already adduced, I beg leave to add the following, extracted from a poem written by one who appears to have been a friend of our Author's*, and whose work was published in his life-time. It is entitled "MICROCOSMOS; the Discovery of the Little World, with the Government thereof. By John Davies. Printed at Oxford 1605." 4to. pp. 215.

I shall only add, that I think there can be no doubt but the initial letters W. S. R. B. were intended for Shakspeare and Burbage, the latter of whom in Oldys' MS. notes on Langbaine, is supposed to have been the painter of the Duke of Chandos's picture of our Bard. Except William Sly and Robert Benfield, I do not remember any other actors with whose names these initials will agree, and to them I know no evidence that can warrant their application.

I am, &c.

R.

PLAYERS, I love yee, and your qualitie,

As ye are men that pass time not abus'd,
And some I love † for painting †, poesy,
And say fell fortune cannot be excus'd,
That hath for better uses you refus'd;
Wit, courage, good shape, good partes, and all
good,

As long as all these goods are no worse
us'd,

And though the stage doth stain pure gentle
bloud,

Yet generous § yee are in minde and moode.

Your qualitie as far as it reproves
The world of vice and gross incongruence
Is good; and good, the good by Nature
loves,

As recreating || in and outward sense,
And so deserving praise and recompence:

But if pride (otherwise then morally)
Be acted by you, you doe all incense
To mortall hate; if all hate mortally,
Princes, much more Players, they villifie.

EAST BOURNE, SUSSEX.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS place, now one of the favourite summer retreats for sickness, indolence, and distipation, is 64 miles and a half from the metropolis. It lies under the promontory so famous for the loss of ships called Beachy-head, in which are several caverns like vaults made by the sea. It is situated about a mile to the west of South Bourne, and has a fair on the 10th of October.

This village is famous for the small birds called wheat-ears. It had, formerly, a priory of five or six Benedictine Nuns, said to have been founded about the end of the reign of King Henry the Third, by Sir John Bohun, the revenues of which were valued, about the time of the Dissolution, at 29l. 16s. 7d. a-year. In the church-yard of this town is the following curious Epitaph

* See the last Edition of Shakspeare, Vol. ii. p. 327.

† W. S. R. B.

‡ Simonides saith, that painting is a dumb poesy, and poesy a speaking painting.

§ Rofcius was said for his excellency in his quality, to be only worthy to come on the stage, and for his honesty to be more worthy then to come thereon.

|| There is good use of plaies and pastimes in a Commonweal, for thereby those that are most uncivill, prone to move war and dissention, are by these recreations accustomed to love peace and ease. TAC. 14. An. ca. 6.

made on an honest Fisherman, who was likewise reckoned a good cook, but unluckily too much addicted to drinking, and died a victim to a favourite beverage in that country called *moonshine*.

A N N O 1778.

YE men of East Bourne, and the neighbouring shore,

Bewail your loss! Tom Lock—he is no more!

Where will ye find a man of equal parts,
Vers'd in the boatman's and the kitchen arts?

Equally skillful, if at land or sea,
And to behold a perfect prodigy.

His neck distended to uncommon size,
His croaking voice, and then his swollen eyes,

Were such true emblems of the life he led,
You'll not much wonder that he now lies dead.

'Twas *moonshine* brought him to this fatal end,

Not one dark night did e'er poor Tom befriend!

In vain for him did Sol his light display,

'Twas always *moonshine* either night or day.

T H E
L O N D O N R E V I E W
A N D
L I T E R A R Y J O U R N A L,

For SEPTEMBER 1793.

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

Essay on the Principles of Translation. 8vo. pp. 260. Cadell, 1791.

“THERE is, perhaps, no department of literature,” says this anonymous author in his Introduction, “which has been less the object of cultivation than the *Art of Translation*. Even among the ancients, who seem to have had a very just idea of its importance, and who have accordingly ranked it among the most useful branches of literary education, we meet with no attempt to unfold the principles of this art, or to reduce it to rules. In the works of Quintilian, of Cicero, and of the Younger Pliny, we find many passages which prove that these authors had made translation their peculiar study; and, conscious themselves of its utility, they have strongly recommended the practice of it, as essential

towards the formation both of a good writer and an accomplished orator*. But it is much to be regretted, that they who were so eminently well qualified to furnish instruction in the art itself, have contributed little more to its advancement, than by some general recommendations of its importance. If, indeed, time had spared to us any complete or finished specimens of translations from the hands of those great masters, it had been some compensation, for the want of actual precepts, to have been able to have deduced them ourselves from those exquisite models. But of ancient translations the fragments that remain are so inconsiderable, and so much mutilated, that we can scarcely derive from them any advan-

* The author in a note produces the passages

tage †." Nor does the author know of any in modern times who have written upon the subject, except D'Alembert and Abbé Batteux; the one too general in his remarks, he thinks, and the other too confined to grammatical observations. He therefore engages in it himself, but "solicits indulgence, both for the imperfections of his treatise, and perhaps for some errors of opinion. His apology for the first is, that he does not pretend to exhaust the subject or to treat it in all its amplitude, but only to point out the general principles of the art; and for the last, that in matters where the ultimate appeal is to taste, it is almost impossible to be secure of the solidity of our opinions, when the criterion of their truth is so very uncertain."

The first general rule which the author lays down is this: That the translator "should have a perfect knowledge of the language of the original, and a competent acquaintance with the subject of which it treats." This is principally proved by the errors of Foizard in translating Polybius, who ascribed to the Greeks and Romans almost every operation of war that is known to the moderns, who however did this in reliance upon a Latin translation of Polybius, made by one utterly ignorant of the art of war, and who has accordingly been convicted of gross misrepresentations of Polybius by M. Guichardt, an author highly skilled in modern warfare and in the Greek language. It is also confirmed by some special proofs from D'Alembert's translation of passages in Tacitus, and by one in Melmoth's version of an epistle in Tully. Our author has very judiciously translated the words of Tacitus, "*sine irâ et studio quorum causas procul habeo*," thus: "from the remoteness of the events I have no motive either of odium or adulation;" only we object to *odium* as not a classical and elegant word in our language. Our author then raises a doubt, "whether it is allowable in any case, to add to the ideas of the original what may appear to give greater force or illustration, or to take from them what may seem to weaken them from redundancy." This doubt he resolves by allowing the liberty under certain restrictions. He accordingly produces proofs of *additions* from Vincent Bourne's version of Tickell's ballad,

Colin and Lucy, into Latin, from Melmoth's translation of a passage in Tully's Epistles, that rise from and improve the original, and from Dryden's Lucian, that deserts the original wantonly. He also produces proofs of *retrenchment*, from Dryden's Æneid, where a circumstance highly proper is omitted from Pope's Iliad, where a mere impertinence is sunk from Melmoth's Epistles of Cicero, where the affectionate supercriptions are all suppressed from Melmoth's Epistles of Pliny, where a little mark of the Roman religion is lost, and from D'Alembert's Tacitus, who renders "*modestia*," an improper word in the Latin, he thinks with equal impropriety "*peu de tabin*" in the French.

"This liberty of retrenching or adding," says our author, "is still more allowable in poetical than in prosaical translations. He cites Denham, who alleges it is not such a translator's business alone to translate language "into language, but poësie into poësie, and poësie is of so subtle a spirit, that in pouring out of one language into another it will all evaporate, and if a new spirit is not added in the transfusion, there will remain nothing but a *caput mortuum*." Our author instances in Ben Jonson's version of Horace's Art of Poetry, and Holliday's version of Juvenal. Yet he contrasts these with May's Lucan and Sandys's Metamorphoses of Ovid, as these translators, he says, "have given to their versions both an ease of expression and a harmony of numbers, which *approach* them very near to original composition." We have marked in Italicks what we suppose to be a Scoticism, and know to be an impropriety. But "it was to Dryden," he adds, that "poetical translation owed a complete emancipation from her fetters." Dryden's example he thinks produced paraphrase instead of translation, and Roscommon's "rigour" wanted to recall the poets to a very prejudicial restraint. Roscommon says,

Your author always will the best advise,
Fall when he falls, and when he rises rise.

This surely seems to be the prescription of good sense. But our author objects to it. "Far from adopting the former part of this maxim," he observes, "I conceive it to be the duty of a poetical translator, *never to suffer his original to fall*. He must maintain with

† "There remain of Cicero's translations, some fragments of the Economics of Xenophon, the Timæus of Plato, and part of a poetical version of the Phenomena of Aratus."

him a perpetual contest of genius; he must attend him in his highest flights, and soar, if he can, *beyond him*; and when he perceives at any time a *diminution* of his powers, when he sees a *drooping* wing he *must raise him on his own pinions*."

We have thus marked in italicks the strong points of our author's sentiments; and what do all import, but that a translator, whenever he finds or fancies the original sinking, is instantly to resign his office of translating, and to become an original himself? This surely is the very enthusiasm of criticism. The sober sense of criticism unites with Roscommon, and bids a translator to be the faithful mirror of his original, not curtailing and not enlarging the proportions, not disguising deformities, not dispensing beauties, but exhibiting the writer just as he is, with his beauties and his deformities equally preserved: and we submit this observation to the cooler judgment of our Essayist.

"Homer," he adds, "however, has been judged by the best critics to fall at times beneath himself, and to offend by introducing low images and puerile allusions. Yet how admirably is this defect *veiled over*, or *altogether removed* by his translator Pope." So far therefore the work is *Pope's* Iliad, and not *Homer's*. It is Cervantes's rapist, not turned the under side upwards, but affectedly tricked out with new figures and new colours. Our Essayist defends his position by proofs. Let us attend to them, and we shall thus see *his* translations as well as *Pope's*.

Ἥως μὲν προκοίτητος ἐκιδάλο πασαν ἐπ' αἶαν.
 Ζεὺς δὲ Θεῶν ἀγορῆν ποιήσας ἰερπικεραυνός,
 Ἀχρῶλῃ κορφήν κλυδοειράδος Οὐλυμποιο;
 Ἄλως δὲ σφ' ἀγέρει, Θεοὶ δ' ἀμπαυῖς ἀκρον.
 Aurora now, fair daughter of the dawn,
 Sprinkled with rosy light the dewy lawn,
 When Jove convened the senate of the skies,
 Where high Olympus' cloudy tops arise.
 The Sire of Gods his awful silence broke,
 The Heavens attentive trembled as he spoke.

Here we see a number of new images introduced, by a licence that can-

not even pretend either to remove or to veil over any weaknesses in Homer; that destroys the simplicity as well as unity of the original; and that actually *supercedes* the original images by the new. But our Essayist gives us *his* version of the passage. This, as profaical, will certainly be faithful. "Aurora with her saffron robe," says he, "had spread *returning* light upon the world, when *Jove delighting in thunder*," the words should be *thundering* *Jove*, as a poetical epithet, "summoned a council of the Gods *upon the top of the aspiring Olympus*," properly *upon the highest point of the many-headed Olympus*, "and while he *thus harangued*," properly, *while he addressed them*, "all the *immortals* listened with deep attention," properly all the Gods listened *in attention together*. This single instance shews us the dangerous licence which translators will ever take under the cover of our author's permission, in presuming to *improve* upon their originals.

But our Essayist furnishes us with a still stronger instance. We shall spare our readers the Greek, as the passage is long. We shall also spare Pope's translation of it, as we shall notice the aberrations of it in notes; and our Author's version we shall give in order to correct it as *not* "a literal translation." "Hear me, all ye Gods and [all ye] Goddesses, whilst I declare to you the dictates of my inmost heart." Let neither male nor female of the Gods attempt to *contravert*," properly *rescind*†, "what I shall say, but let all *submit* *silently assent*," properly *let all assent together*, "that I may *speedily accomplish* my undertakings," properly, as we surmise, that I may most *speedily terminate* these operations at Troy ‡, for whoever of you shall be found *descending*," properly, as this is what he was to say, *a homeword of you then I shall find wilfully withdrawing*, ** to give aid either to the Trojans or Greeks, [he] shall return to Olympus *forely maimed* and in a *disgraceful plight*," properly *marked with dishonourable wounds* §; or else †

* Pope interpolates:

"The fix'd decree, which not all Heaven can move,

"Thou Fate fulfil it, and ye Powers approve.

† Διακερσαι.

‡ Οφρα ταχιστα τελευτησω ταδε εργα.

§ Πληγεις η καλο κοσμον.

** Gash'd with dishonest wounds, the scorn of Heaven." Pope.

will seize him and hurl him down to gloomy Tartarus, where there is a deep dungeon under the earth, with gates of iron and a pavement [a threshold] of brass *, as far below hell as the earth is below the heavens †. Then he will know how much *stronger I am than all the other Gods,*” properly *how much I am the strongest of all the Gods.* “*But come now, and make trial,*” properly *come therefore* and make trial, *ye Gods,* that ye may all be convinced. “*Suspend a golden chain from Heaven, and hang all by one end of it with your whole weight, Gods and Goddesses together,*” properly *hang to it all ye Gods and all ye Goddesses,* “*you will never pull down [draw down] from the heaven to the earth Jupiter, the Supreme Councilor ‡, [even] though you should strain with your utmost force. But when I chuse to pull,*” properly *when I myself chuse earnestly to draw §, “I will raise* [To be continued.]

you all with the earth and sea together,” properly *I could draw you all, with the very earth and the very sea,* “and fastening the chain to the top of Olympus, will keep you all suspended at it,” properly *I could then bind the chain round the top of Olympus, and all this universe would be suspended on high ||. So much am I superior both to Gods and men!*

We trust we shall not offend the very ingenious author by these remarks. We should be very sorry to do so; but we wish to point out what we think wrong in this part of the Essay, for the sake equally of the author and of our readers; and however Mr. Pope may have dignified this speech of Jupiter, yet we for our part consider the effort as injudicious and affected. Such ornaments appear to us like modern gilding laid upon one of the finest statues of antiquity, the Boxer, the Myrmillo, or the Antinous.

Lives of the Authors of the Spectator, prefixed to a new Edition by Robert Bisset, A. M. 8vo. Roberton, Piccadilly.

THE Author, in a short Preface, thus states the propriety of prefixing the lives of Writers to their works.

“The reason for prefixing the lives of Authors to their most celebrated compositions is obvious. It is the pleasure or the instruction which is derived from the performance, which makes the history of the Authors the object of curiosity. By this mode we have the composer and composition before us at once; and may be able to trace those excellencies which fill us with delight and admiration, to the cause to which they owe their existence. We may, in the cultivation of an Author’s genius, or in the circumstances of his fortune, find the cause of that direction and exertion which have produced such effects.

“The wisest men have in their writings some thoughts and sentiments not necessarily connected with wisdom.

Education, company, condition, and various circumstances, influence the judgments of the wise, as well as of the weak. That influence often affects their writings. By a knowledge of their history men may be able to account for occasional deviations from wisdom. In short, by knowing the history of authors, we can account for many sentiments, observations, descriptions, and reasonings, which would otherwise appear unaccountable.

“No performance has been nor is more generally agreeable and useful than The Spectator. It is surprising, therefore, that no Editor of so excellent and popular a work has ever thought of prefixing the lives of the Authors to his edition. That the reader may, whilst he is contemplating the beauties of the Spectator, have it in his power to examine the history of those to whom the beauties are owing,

* Pope, in order to improve, says,

“*With burning chains fixed to the brazen floors,*”

† Pope: “*As deep beneath th’ infernal centre hurl’d,*

“*As from that centre to th’ æthereal world,*”

He puts in hell for earth.

‡ Pope: “*Let down our golden everlasting chain,*

“*Whose strong embrace holds Heaven, and Earth, and Main,*”

§ Pope: “*If I but stretch this hand,*”

|| *Τα δ’ οὐρανόθεν μέλησιν παύειν γένοιο.*

Pope. “*And the vast world hangs trembling in my sight,*”

the Editor of this edition has prefixed the lives of the Authors."

The biography contains the lives of Addison, of Steele, of Parnell, of Hughes, of Budgell, of Euſden, of Tickell, and of Pope. The narration is clear and accurate, and fully exhibits the character of the ſeveral writers. Subjoined to the hiſtory of their different works are critical obſervations, generally original, which ſhew the Biographer to be converſant in literature. After detailing the moſt important actions and events, he concludes the life of each Author with drawing his character, intellectual, moral, and literary. In other parts of the performance Mr. Biſſet ſhews he is well acquainted with the human mind, but more particularly in ſumming up characters.

After bringing Mr. Addiſon from his birth down to the time of the commencement of *The Spectator*, Mr. Biſſet takes a ſhort view of the ſtate of manners, of taſte, and of literature as affected by manners, in the following words:

"To form a comprehensive idea of the ends purſued, and the means employed in this great literary production, it is neceſſary to conſider the character and manners of the age in which it was written.

"Inimical as the reign of Charles II. was to the political intereſts of England, yet was it ſtill more pernicious to her morals. The diſſolute manners of the Court had infected the nation in general. The vitiated ſpirit tranſuſed itſelf particularly into the literature of the time. The moſt eminent writers, by the abuſe of their powers, to pleaſe the Court and its imitators, were the pandars of vice, inſtead of being the promoters of virtue. Perverſion of moral ſentiment was accompanied by depravity of taſte. Indecency ſullied the brilliancy of wit, groſſneſs diſfigured the beauty of elegant compoſition.

"Theatrical repreſentations, which have ſo powerful an effect in forming the taſte and manners of the times, were peculiarly licentious. Even the pathos of tragedy was intermixed with ribaldry; comedy was of the moſt immoral tendency. Seduction, unprincipled extravagance and debauchery, formed the prominent features of the hero's characters. Avowed profligacy, contempt of moral and religious duties,

were neceſſary conſtituents of the fine gentleman, held forth as a pattern for imitation. Though the corruption of the Court may have been the principal cauſe of this vitiated taſte, yet did not the depravity ceaſe when the Court became more virtuous. In the ſucceeding age, both literature and manners retained a deep tincture of the reign of Charles. Congreve, though leſs indecent than Dryden and Wycherly, is by no means friendly to morality. Folly he expoſes with characteriſing humour, ſtrong and brilliant wit: Vice he occaſionally laſhes, but more frequently paints in the moſt attractive colours. Other familiar writings abounded in the ſame corrupting ingredients as comedy.

"In real life, as well as fictitious exhibition, looſeneſs of manners, ſprightly licentiouſneſs, formed a part of the character of a man of ingenuity, breeding, and refinement. To correct ſuch erroneous ideas, to turn men from impropriety, folly and vice, to propriety, wiſdom, and virtue, was the principal object of *The Spectator*. Wit, humour, and elegance, had been employed in varniſhing error, and bedecking wickedneſs;—here they are exerciſed in adorning juſtneſs of thought and rectitude of conduct."

Mr. Biſſet takes a comprehensive view of *The Spectator*, conſiders more particularly the writings of Addiſon in it, and views his papers under two heads, as parts of diſſertations and as detached eſſays. In criticiſing his "Treatiſes on Wit," and on "The Pleaſures of the Imagination," and his "Examination of Milton," he takes into the account the ſtate of knowledge at the time, and ſhews that thoſe diſſertations, though not equal to ſome that have ſince appeared, were better than could have been expected.

When he finiſhes his particular examination of the writings of Addiſon, he thus deſcribes the general effects which they have produced:

"Before," he proceeds, "the time of Addiſon, gentlemen were generally illiterate; now, almoſt every gentleman has a conſiderable portion of elegant knowledge:—learning was then eſteemed pedantry in fashionable circles; now ignorance is eſteemed a certain proof of a vulgar education. A man who cannot converſe on ſubjects of literature, who cannot diſplay critical knowledge, is looked on as a blank in every polite

polite company. The praise of commencing this very important improvement, and of carrying it to a great length, is justly due to Addison.

"A still higher praise belongs to Addison. No writings are better fitted than his for serving the cause of virtue and religion. He exposes vice and impiety in their natural deformity, makes them contemptible and hateful, shews that they involve in them erroneous reasoning, and false ideas of our own honour and happiness, as well as a disregard for our duty and the welfare of society.

"Virtue he arrays in the most pleasing dress, that her garb may cooperate with her native dignity and beauty in rendering her venerated and loved. He places morality and religion not in a consummate perfection unattainable by man, but in affections, habits, and actions, which are within our power. Whilst he wisely avoids raising the standard of moral excellence too high, lest he should discourage exertion from the impossibility of success, he with no less caution avoids sinking too low, lest he should flatter indolence with the idea that little exertion is necessary. He proposes the most powerful motives to induce men to leave folly and vice, and betake themselves to virtue; he applies to their

reason, their taste, and their affections, to prevail with them to pursue effectually their own complete happiness.—Success followed so wise and benevolent an attempt—he left society, by his writings, wiser and better than he found it.

"We praise genius, not merely for its compass, but for its use. Socrates we venerate, no doubt, as a man of extraordinary intellect, but we venerate him still more as the father of moral philosophy. Bacon we admire for his wonderful genius, but highly more for discovering the only sure road to knowledge and wisdom. Locke we esteem as the improver of the human intellect, and the supporter of human rights. Estimating men of genius not merely by efficacy but by effects, not by possible but by actual good, few stand higher than the principal Author of *The Spectator*."

We shall conclude our remarks with observing, that Mr. Bisset's critical knowledge and ability appear to most advantage in his lives of Addison and of Pope; his knowledge of human nature, in his description of the bustling dissipated life and motley character of Steele; and that, on the whole, his work will be found an agreeable, interesting performance.

Juvenile Poems, by Henry Kett, M. A. Fellow of Trinity College, Oxford. 8vo. Rivingtons.

THE Author of these Poems speaks of them with very becoming decency and diffidence. "He has by no means the vanity to think that he shall stand any chance of obtaining the reputation of a poet. He is too sensible of the rare and splendid talents which that name comprehends, not to disclaim such aspiring pretensions. There is a great difference between the actual possession of genius, and that ardent love of its productions which is apt to excite readers, who have any degree of feeling and fondness for imitation, to try the power of youthful fancy in short poetical excursions. The reputation of a Poet ought to be the exclusive honour of those who display the effusions of a fervid imagination and a keen sensibility expressed in elegant language, and corrected by a delicate and refined taste. Such weak efforts as the following verses ought of course to be considered rather as the homage which their admirer pays

to the Muses, than as preferring any claim to public notice as their favourite."

The greater part of these Poems have been already printed in the Gentleman's Magazine, and therefore have not the advantage of novelty to recommend them. They will, however, afford pleasure to many readers, and therefore we shall select the following as specimens:

SONNET,

TO YARMOUTH.

AS on thy solitary beach I stray,
When silver moon-light gleams upon the
tide,
And o'er the billows view the vessel glide,
Whose lucid track depicts its watery way;
I think how oft my soul has urg'd its flight
Before the driving gales of Stormy Care,
Since first thy murmurs fill'd my childish
ear,
And ocean burst upon my giddy sight.

I think

I think how Headley, wanderer here no more!
 With eagle eye was wont thy sands to tread,
 By soft compassion and the Muses led,
 To weave new garlands for the bards of yore.
 Sorrow for him her tender tear shall shed,
 Long as the surges lave thy pebbled shore.

HYMN TO HEALTH

TRANSLATED.

See RAMBLER, No. XLVIII.

HEALTH, of all the heavenly powers
 Fairest Goddess, ever blest!
 Long as I count life's circling hours,
 O live with me a welcome guest!

The Monarch's crown, the golden pile,
 Or joys which happy parents prove
 From tender babes or wanton wile,
 That baits the silken snare of love;

Or if new bliss be sent by Heaven
 To cheer the heart of man below—
 If the fair smiles of Hope be given,
 All, all to thee their beauties owe!

Thy presence pours a brighter ray
 O'er every scene—thy charms divine
 Give lustre to the vernal day,
 And perfect happiness is thine.

An Evening Walk. An Epistle in Verse, addressed to a Young Lady from the Lakes of the North of England. By W. Wordsworth, B. A. of St. John's Cambridge. 4to. 2s. Johnson. 1793.

A LIVING poetical writer has observed,

- “ That which was formed to captivate the eye,
 “ The ear must coldly taste; description's weak,
 “ And the Muse falters in the vain attempt.”

To the truth of this remark we cannot refuse our assent, after comparing some of the best descriptions given by our greatest writers with the objects described. Perhaps of all the scenes which Great Britain can boast as possessing superior beauty and grandeur, none exceed the English Alps in the northern parts of this island; but of the various descriptions which have been from time to time given of them, how inadequate have the best of them been, and how little satisfaction have they afforded to the reader, when compared with the sensations produced by the beautiful originals. Mr. Wordsworth's paintings, however, do not want force or effect, and read on the spot, we are convinced would receive additional advantages from the minuteness and accuracy of his pencil. His description of the fate of the Beggar and her Children is very pathetically delineated, and other parts of the poem are intitled to praise. As a specimen we shall select the following lines:

Now while the solemn evening shadows fall
 On red low waving pinions down the vale,
 And fronting the bright West in stronger lines,
 The oak its dark'ning boughs and foliage
 twines,

I love beside the glowing lake to stray,
 Where winds the roid along the secret bay,
 By rills that tumble down the woody steep,
 And run in transport to the dimpling deeps
 Along the “ wild meand'ring shore;” to view
 Obsequious grace the winding swan pursue
 He swells his lifted chest, and backward flings
 His bridling neck between his tow'ring
 wings;

Stately, and burning in his pride, divides,
 And glowering looks around the silent tides;
 On as he floats, the silver'd waters glow,
 Proud of the varying arch and moveless form
 of snow.

While tender cares and mild domestic loves
 With furtive watch pursue her as she moves,
 The female with a meeker charm succeeds,
 And her brown little ones around her leads,
 Nibbling the water lilies as they pass,
 Or playing wanton with the floating grass:
 She in a mother's care her beauty's pride
 Forgets; unweary'd watching every side,
 She calls them near, and with affection sweet
 Alternately relieves their weary feet;
 Alternately * they mount her back and rest,
 Close by her mantling wings embraces prest.

Long may ye roam these hermit waves
 that sleep
 In birch-bespinkled cliffs embosom'd deep;
 These fairy holms untrodden still and green,
 Whose shades protect the hidden wave serene;
 Whence fragrance scents the water's desert
 gale,

The violet and the lily † of the vale;
 Where, tho' her far off twilight ditty steal,
 They not the trip of harmless milkmaid feet,

Yon tuft conceals your home, your cottage
 bow'r,
 Fresh-water rushes strew the verdant floor,

* This is a fact of which I have been an eye-witnes.

† The lily of the valley is found in great abundance in the smaller islands of Winandernere.

Long grafs and willows form the woven wall,
 And fwings above the roof the poplar tall.
 Thence ifuing oft, unwieldy as ye stalk,
 Ye crush with broad black feet your flow'ry
 walk :
 Safe from your door ye hear at breezy morn,
 The hound, the horse's tread, and mellow
 horn ;

At peace inverted your little necks ye lave
 With the green bottom ftrewing o'er the
 wave ;
 No ruder found your defart haunts invades,
 Than waters dashing wild, or rocking shades ;
 Ye ne'er, like haplefs human wanderers, throw
 Your young on winter's winding-sheet of
 fnow.

Reports of the Commiffioners appointed to inquire into the Fees, Gratuities, Perquifites, and Emoluments, which are, or have been lately received in the feveral Public Offices, as follows : Secretaries of State, Treafury, Admiralty, Treafurer of the Navy, Commiffioners of the Navy, Dock-Yards, Sick and Hurt Office, Victualling-Office, Naval and Victualling Departments at Foreign or diftant Parts, Post-Office. Presented to the Houfe of Commons June 1793. 8vo. 7s. Debrett.

THIS is a work which does great honour to the compilers, Mefrs. Dick, Mollefon, and Baring, who appear to have performed the trust reposed in them by the Public with great perfeverance, clearnefs, and ability. This publication

will be always ufeful to thofe who wifh for information concerning the duties of thofe that are employed at the public expence in the feveral offices enumerated in the above title page.

The Remembrancer, addreffed to Young Men in Bufinefs, fhewing how they may attain the Way to be rich and refpectable. 8vo. Parfons.

IF this fmall performance was diligently attended to, and the maxims contained in it carefully obferved, the happinefs of fociety would be more effectually fecured than by reams of

speculative reforms and extravagant innovations. This little pamphlet might be prefented to every perfon on his emancipation from his apprenticeship with great profpect of its being ufeful.

Explanation of the Catechifm of the Church of England for the Ufe of Sunday Schools. By William Cox, Rector of Bemerton Wells, and Domeftic Chaplain to the Lord Bifhop of Salifbury. 12mo. Second Edition. Price 6s. fewed. Cadell.

WITH pleafure we fee this learned and acute writer (after having long amused and inftructed his countrymen with the accounts of foreign nations) direct his attention with equal fuccefs to the difcuffion of religious knowledge amongft the poor. The little treatife before us is extremely well calculated for the benevolent and beneficial purpofe for which it is written ; and we

cannot but recommend it to the patrons of thofe excellent institutions Sunday Schools ; and indeed the Public feem to have anticipated our opinion of it, as a fecond edition has already made its appearance. The judicious compiler feems principally to have confulted thofe luminaries of our Church, Pearfon, Barrow, Clarke, Wake, and Secker.

Familiar Explanation of the Service of Confirmation ufed by the Church of England. By a Clergyman of the Church of England. Price 3s. Cadell.

THIS little religious Treatife is likewife written by Mr. Cox. It is chiefly abridged from Archbifhop Secker's excellent Sermon upon the fame fubject. It was drawn up by Mr. Cox for the ufe of his parifhioners, at the late vifitation of the Bifhop of Salifbury, to whom he is Domeftic Chaplain. VOL. XXIV.

It may be perufed with advantage by all young perfons who wifh to know the grounds and reafons of this holy rite as ordained by the Church of England, though not in general regarded with that ferioufnefs and reverence to which it is fo juftly entitled.

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.

(Concluded from Page 101.)

THE particulars of two barrows opened by the author, and the state of their contents, will finish this part of his subject.

“About fifteen months since I had the curiosity to dig into two of the former barrows, each of which might be about fifteen feet in diameter, and four feet high. The mound of the first was, I observed, entirely composed of the surface of the neighbouring land; a white gravel mixed with loose sand. Through this artificial heap we pierced to the depth of about four feet; when we arrived at a quantity of black earth, which had evidently suffered the action of fire; and amongst it were large parcels of wood ashes. On removing this and digging below the surface of the natural land, we perceived that a cell, or excavation, of two feet in depth, and as many in length and breadth, had been formed in the bed of gravel which lies immediately under the surface, for the reception of the urn. To this at length we came, but the carelessness of the workmen prevented my taking it out in its perfect state; the spade of one of them unfortunately came in contact with it, and before I could interfere had divided it into two parts. From the fragments of it, however, I could judge of its construction. The inelegancy of the workmanship, and clumsiness of its form (not unlike a small punch-bowl, with an inverted brim), convinced me immediately it could not be Roman pottery; and the conviction was strengthened on remarking afterwards, that it had never been either baked or glazed. It contained ashes, and small human bones in a state of calcination, mixed with an earth of the texture and consistence of peat.

“The second barrow afforded the same appearances, except that being situated in a moister spot than the other, the urn contained in it, which had never been hardened by fire, was resolved into its original clay.”

Mr. Warner appears to us to lean rather severely upon the Knights Templars, extirpated with so much cruelty by Philip the Fair in France, whose example was followed by the avarice of every other Christian Sovereign.

He also holds the opinion that wines were antiently manufactured in England, and that commonly, which he has confirmed by strong evidence. That wolves were not completely destroyed in the reign of Edgar the Anglo-Saxon, as is commonly supposed, an error into which the accurate Mr. Hume has fallen; but that they were hunted in England so late as the fourteenth century. He thinks, too, that William the Conqueror has been injured excessively in the History of the Afforestation of the New Forest, by the malice of the Monkish historians.

The two first of these opinions are in our judgment much better supported than the last of them. Some of the Monkish writers in their spleen against this Prince, have written, “Ita amavit feras majores ac si fuisset earum pater.” These cloistered pedants were not always so witty. What they understood better was making heavy criminations, and supporting them with terrible judgments from Heaven. We think Mr. Warner’s argument weak in this place. The reader will judge.

“Galielmus Gemeticensis, who perhaps is the first author in point of time that mentions the formation of New Forest, speaks of the supposed devastation in general terms; giving even this slight account of it, in the questionable form of a report, which, he says, was then in circulation—“Many report,” says he, “that these two sons* of King William perished in the wood by the judgment of Heaven, because, for the purpose of enlarging it, he had destroyed many villages and churches within its limits †.”

“The tale, however, from a mere flying report, having once got into the

* Ricardus frater ipfius Willielmi dudum adhuc vivente patre eorum dum simili modo venaretur, idem arboris male evitati ægrotans, post paelulum hominem exivit. Wilhel. Gemet. de Duc. Norman. apud Cam. Scrip. p. 674. l. 10. c. 9.

† Ferunt autem multi quod ides hi duo filii Willielmi Regis in illa Sylva judicio Dei perierunt, quoniam multas villas et ecclesias propter eandem forestam amplificandam in circuitu ipfius destruxerat. Idem. This writer was Chaplain to the Conqueror, to whom he dedicated his work de Ducibus Normannorum. He died ann. 1135. Vide Camdeni Præf.

hands of *Monks*, soon became a matter of record; and Florence Wigorn, who wrote about, or immediately after, the time of Gulielmus Gemeticensis, delivers it as a point of authentic history in the following amplified and exaggerated terms: "The King (meaning Rufus) whilst he was pursuing the chase in New Forest, which in the English tongue is called Ytene, lost his life. Nor is the circumstance to be wondered at, for popular rumour asserted it was an instance of Divine vengeance; since in ancient times, to wit, in the reigns of Edward the Confessor and his Royal predecessors, this district was in a fertile and cultivated state, abounding with inhabitants, husbandmen, and churches; but by the order of King William the elder, the inhabitants were dispersed, the dwellings pulled down, the churches destroyed, and the land converted into an habitation for wild beasts. This desolation is believed to have been the occasion of the King's misfortune * (Rufus's death)."

We apprehend that the construction of "ferunt autem" cannot candidly give a "flying report;" but this is a very trifling part of our exception to the author's inference, for the *flying report*, if he will have it translated so, appears only to relate to the death of the two Princes in the Forest, and to have no reference to the devastation of that immense tract of country. Were a man to say, "It is reported the Duke of Orleans was struck dead by lightning in such a spot where he voted for the murder of Louis the XVIth," would it prove that the murder of Louis the XVIth were nothing but a flying report? Just so we apprehend G. Gemeticensis spoke of the death of these Princes, affirming the fact of the devastation, giving the supposed punishment as a report.

These books treat necessarily of such a variety of subjects, that it is impossible to give an idea of the whole by any extracts. There is a very curious Treatise upon the ancient mode of Hunting, British, Saxon, Norman and English. Mr. Warner does not neglect to call

classical learning in to his history, which we mention particularly in this place, from his citing the Cyropædia of Xenophon as a proof of the existence of particular customs in Persia, and from the implicit historical faith given to the Poems of Ossian. Those persons who consider the book of Xenophon as a romance, may certainly take objection to the authority of this citation. But those who have doubted the authenticity of Mr. Macpherson's translations, will find very strong reasons in these volumes to induce them to abandon their infidelity.

We shall now make a few cursory observations upon such peculiarities as we have taken notice of. Mr. Warner appears to have at least sufficient respect for traditions through all his work: in one place, p. 3. v. i. he says, "Tradition *insinuates*." We fear much that Tradition ought to affirm, and that pretty positively, before we can be authorized to pay her all the attention her over-zealous votaries demand for her.

"Defecation," "Ever-verdant moments," are affectations at best. The Elegiac Poem at the end of the second volume has no merit to recommend it, except the just sentiments entertained of the regicides and anarchists of a neighbouring country. Hard words, and an affectation very foreign to his prose composition, distinguish the poetical essay. We are told, the immortal bays with which virtue crowns the head of Mr. Pitt,

"shall shine
"When Time has swallow'd e'en the
poet's laps."

If Mr. Warner had called to mind the following stanza of his friend Horace, he would not have rashly paid History this compliment at the expence of her sister Muse. But perhaps it may be his favourite and inextinguishable Tradition to which he alludes.

"Vixere fortes ante Agamemnona
Multi: sed omnes illacrymabiles
Urgentur, ignotique longâ
Nocte, carent quia vate sacro."

* Rex cum in Nova Foresta, quæ lingua Anglorum Ytene nuncupatur, venatu esset occupatus, vitam finivit. Nec mirum, ut populi Rumor affirmat hanc proculdubio magnam Deo esse virtutem et vindictam. Antiquis enim temporibus, Edwardi scilicet Regis et aliorum Angliæ Regum predecessorum ejus, eadem regio, incolis Dei cultoribus et ecclesiis niebat uberrime sed iustu Regis Gulielmi senioris hominibus fugatis, domibus semirutis, ecclesiis destructis, terra ferarum tantum colebatur habitatione, et inde creditur causa fuit infortunii.
Flor. Wig. p. 469. He died in the reign of Henry I.

We extract the following stanzas as a specimen of the Poem:

Whilst Folly's idle offspring rashly lose
Each quick-returning day, in frolic rude,
To woo, be mine, the Elegiac Muse,
Companion seemly for the pensive mood—

Her gentle fascination oft I find
Of power to heal Affliction's venom'd
sting;

To pour the balm of comfort on the mind;
And o'er the darken'd soul Hope's golden
gleam to fling—

Come then, sweet Goddess of the tearful eye!
For whom I quit the world's illuding toys;
Take, as thou'rt wont, thy willing votary,
And lead him to Reflection's sober joys.

By thee inspir'd, well pleas'd I'll frequent
tread

Th' interminable heath; the darksome dell;
The frowning cliff; the mountain's hoary
head,

Where Heav'n-born Contemplation loves
to dwell—

But chiefly Hengist* I to thy awful brow,
In the rapt mood, shall my due feet aspire;
What time the purple East begins to glow,
And bids the ebony car of Night retire—

Here will I range, imbath'd in odorous dew,
And meditate my simple minstrelsy;

While the blent scene that meets the raptur'd
view,

Shall wake my soul to grateful extacy.

What mixture gay of river, mead, and mill,
Of wat'ry glade, and grange, and moss-clad
tower;

What varied tints of forest, heath, and hill,
And hamlets bosom'd deep in tufted bower!

Slow sails, on level wing, the lonely mew;
Perch'd on yon craggy ridge in long array,

The dripping cormorants, a sable crew,
Expand their pennons to the blaze of day.

To this volume is added an Appendix, containing some old Charters, &c. in Latin and English, and a Letter to the

Corporation of Christ Church, proving that the Ministers of James the Second were very busy in directing the return of *proper* Members to the House of Commons.

We lament that we have not space to do justice to the tribute the author has paid the memory of Mr. Howard, who was some time his neighbour. We are sorry to find that calumny has not entirely spared the memory of this excellent person, the Hero of Benevolence. Wherever Mr. Warner is read its shafts will be directed in vain.

So late as the year 1729, an amiable person expired in Hurst Castle, after thirty years close imprisonment: his crime was being a Roman Catholic. The History and Epitaph of this Gentleman we cannot dispense ourselves from extracting for the reflection of our readers.

"The unjust and absurd penal statutes enacted for the discovery and punishment of Popish priests exercising the duties of their function within this kingdom, the abrogation of which attests the good sense and liberality of the present age, found a victim in a blameless and amiable character, who finished his existence in Hurst-castle, after a confinement there of thirty years. This person was one Paul Atkinson; a native of Yorkshire, born in the year 1655. The tempting sum of one hundred pounds, which these statutes held out as a reward to any informer against the transgressor of them, induced a miserable woman, a maid-servant of Mr. Atkinson, who had been rescued from ruin, rags, and wretchedness by the benevolent priest, and received into his family, to betray her master. The harmless offender was instantly seized, and Hurst-castle chosen to be the scene of his perpetual imprisonment. Here, at a distance from every friend and connection whose occasional society might

* Hengist, or Hengistbury Head, known also by the name of Christ-Church Head, is a promontory, or head-land, which forms the western side of the harbour of Christ-church. It may have received its appellation from some traditional story, now no longer remembered, of the famous leader of that name; or from a fancied resemblance it bears to a *horse*, which the word Hengist also signifies; a conceit, Mr. Grose observes, not uncommon in the neighbouring counties, of which the giant in Dorsetshire, and the white horse in Wiltshire are instances. In the map *ad calc.* Gibson's Saxon Chronicle, I find this promontory has the name *Ytringapord* given to it, at which place, the chronicle reports, a peace was made in the year 907, between the English and the Danes. Vide Sax. Chron. p. 102. 4. A Topographer of the 16th century says, there was in his time a fortress on this head-land, which he attributes to Hengist. See Norden's Chorographical Survey, &c. In certain old deeds given in the Appendix, the name *Hedener-burid* occurs, a tract of land lying to the south of Christ-Church, part of the possessions of Christ-church priory; a circumstance that leads one to imagine the present Hengistbury may be a corruption of that name.

have whiled away the tedious hours of captivity, this unfortunate man wore out thirty years of his life. Death at length put him beyond the reach of persecution on the 15th day of October 1729. His remains were removed to Winchester, and interred in St. James's church-yard; where a modest headstone with the following inscription hands down to posterity a notification of his long imprisonment.

H. S. E. R. P.

Paulus Atkinson Franciscanus,
qui 15 Oct. 1729,

Ætat. 74. in Castro de Hurst, Vitam
finivit postquam ibidem 30 pere-
gerat Annos, R. I. P.

“The sweetness of Mr. Atkinson's disposition, the goodness of his heart, and his unaffected piety, endeared him greatly to the humane commander of Hurst-castle, a Mr. Dore; who endeavoured to alleviate the horrors of perpetual imprisonment by occasional relaxation. To this end, he frequently allowed Mr. Atkinson to accompany him to a small farm which he possessed in the neighbourhood, where, in the wholesome hospitality of the times, he used to regale him with a pipe of tobacco, and a glass of ale. Some intolerant bigots however, who resided in the adjoining parts, and observed this kindness of the governor, took great offence at it; and threatened to complain of the qualified liberty thus allowed Mr. Atkinson. The patient sufferer, apprized of their indignation, determined to avoid in future giving any cause for it; and from that moment shut himself up in the little apartment which had been assigned him. Here he remained to the hour of his death, without once leaving it, although the governor frequently requested him to repeat those innocent indulgences which had before so much conducted to his health and amusement. Notwithstanding this abridgment of his little remaining comforts, and the close imprisonment to which he thus doomed himself, the worthy priest never lost his cheerfulness; and, perhaps, we cannot easily find a stronger proof, that peace of mind when founded upon a consciousness of rectitude, and aided by the comforts of religion, can be but slightly affected by *external circumstances*, than the calm serenity which Mr. Atkinson preserved during the tedious term of a thirty years imprisonment, and the resignation with which he bore

his misfortunes, and not the malice of his foes—so true is that admirable observation of our great poet,

“He that has light within his own clear
breast,
May sit i' th' centre, and enjoy bright day;
But he that hides a dark soul, and foul
thoughts,
Benighted walks under the mid-day sun;
Himself is his own dungeon.”

We find that bells were a great object of the superstition of our ancestors—that each of them had its peculiar name and virtues; and that many of them retained great affection for the churches to which they belonged, and where they were consecrated. One of them, having been removed from its original and favourite situation, used frequently in the night to take a trip to its old place of residence, unless it were exercised by the keeper in the evening, and secured with a chain or rope. We are told it was an *Irish Bell*, Vol. II. p. 162. In the same page the virtues of a bell are enumerated thus:

Funera plango,	}	Mens deaths I tell
		By doleful knell.
Fulgura } Fulgmina }	} frango,	Lightning and thunder
		I break asunder.
Sabbata pango;	}	On Sabbath all
		To church I call.
Excito lentos,	}	The sleepy head
		I raise from bed.
Disippo ventos	}	The winds so fierce
		I doe disperse.
Paco cruentos	}	Mens cruel rage
		I doe asswage.

There is also a very learned history of sanctuaries or asylums, shewing these pernicious institutions, so destructive of all laws and civil security, to have derived from the respective superstitions of every country. This disquisition is exceedingly ingenious, and equally just. The Egyptians, the Greeks, and the Romans, were as much the dupes of this mistaken piety as the Christians of the most dark and barbarous æra.

Witchcraft and miracles are mentioned, but do not appear very frequently among these antiquities. John Duke of Montague erected a monument to a Witch of the parish of Beaulieu so late as the middle of the present century. As it has disappeared already, we suppose it is owing to the good sense of his successors in the estate and title.

Those who are desirous of piercing into the secrecy and seclusion of a convent life, of becoming acquainted with
the

the forms and ceremonies of their society, meals, &c. may be gratified in this book; but what we peculiarly would recommend it for, is the facility it affords of distinguishing, and the rules it conveys for ascertaining, the date and age of our old buildings, whether British, Roman, Anglo-Saxon,

Norman, or Gothic. Without being much addicted to these studies in particular, we have read it with great satisfaction, and can recommend it with confidence, not only to the learned reader, but to the common traveller, who may find much that will contribute both to his information and amusement.

A Second Letter to the Right Hon. Charles James Fox, &c. &c. 1s. 6d. Downes.

(Concluded from Page 105.)

IN the SECOND LETTER, the Ministry are more violently attacked upon the subjects of Influence, Patronage, the Corruption of the Court, and the deceptions they have practised with the People respecting all Reformation, than Mr. Fox is upon the dangerous and inflammatory tendency of his conduct in the preceding one. In this elaborate and artful composition, under the pretence of *reforming Minorities*, many bitter complaints are directed at the Government, the Aristocracy, and the Majority of the House of Commons; and even the "discontented and mutinous Englishmen" of the First Letter are excupiated in this, as *best Speculatists* and *mistaken Reformers*.

"This contempt and mistake of Opposition was not merely a negative evil, which rendered it impotent and paralytic, and enabled Ministers to triumph (without much decency it must be confessed) over its weakness and nullity; it soon became an active cause of mischief, and the fruitful source of much inconvenience and danger. For they who had been deceived or disappointed in the Minister, and could not or would not confide in the Opposition, were compelled either to abandon their hope of any amendment, or to betake themselves to violent and extraordinary means of obtaining it. Fatigued and exasperated with what they saw, and hopeless of the future, for some time they adopted a sullen and suspicious neutrality, or lent an equivocal and precarious support to either party as their spleen directed them, rather than any just expectation or principle; till finally their just contempt and their unjust despair threw them into the arms of projectors, and quacks, and metaphysicians, the Resuscitators of this enlightened age. They began to brood over all those pure and elegant theories, and entertained those delusive visions and forms of delusive perfection that float in the political empyreum. Soaring above the gross elements of Human Societies, their ardent

and refined imaginations expatiated into States composed not of soldiers and husbandmen, but of angels and men made perfect, and governed this corrupted mass by moral harmony, by consent of virtues, and by the will purified. Amiable madness! sublime delirium! I think, Sir, to the fanatic of this kind we may say, "Too much 'virtue hath made thee mad,' as the Roman Governor said to the Apostle of the Gentiles, that too much learning had made him mad. But he that would prescribe rather than reclaim him; he that would smother him rather than attempt his cure; he that could command the useful regimen, or impose the necessary constraint, without feeling tenderness and commiseration for his *splendid error*, may be fit indeed to be a Minister, but a Minister at the Court of Morocco, or of Constantinople.

"Yet, Sir, it is not to be concealed, that these persons do not only become useless but dangerous in Society. There is a free-masonry in unhappiness and disappointment, by which the disappointed and the unhappy quickly discover one another wherever they meet, and which facilitates and cements their union and correspondence. Besides, their enthusiasm makes profelytes wherever they appear, and the beauty of their doctrines, contrasted with the palpable corruption of Governments, expands the margin of discontent around them; the virtuous are caught by their hearts, the sanguine by their imaginations; every proof is canvassed, debated, argued; every fact is revolved in doubt or exposed to denial; and an undistinguished Pyrrhonism, or a wild speculation, sweeps away every principle from the mind: law, custom, authority, antiquity, religion itself, lose their hold upon it, and seem but so many names under which fraud and tyranny have from time to time concealed their usurpations. From hence arises that foreboding and impatience under the commonest exertions of authority, that ripeness for insurrection, that fondness

fondness for novelties, that eagerness after any change, that subtlety, that captiousness in argument, which have ever closely fore-run the Revolutions of civilized States; for all these "*ragionamenti*" do not only loosen and impair the general affection and reverence of the People for the laws and institutions of their Country, and thereby accelerate the political dissolution, but they weaken the physical resources of the State, by abstracting men from their individual occupations and pursuits, and by disgusting them not only with the form of their Government, but with the lot of their existence."

After attributing many fatal effects to the violent dissolution of Parliament in the year 1784, which he calls the "Triumph of Ministers over the House of Commons," to the delays of the House of Lords in Mr. Hastings's Trial, which, he says, afforded an opportunity to Agitators and Reformers to "inflamm the honest resentment of the People," he proceeds thus:

"And if, during this same period, the wise and honest of every party in the kingdom had beheld with extreme concern and trepidation the incomputable accession of power and influence which the Crown derived from the controul and government of India; if they detested the occasion, upon whichever side they felt themselves obliged to range in the dispute, which furnished the Administration with the means of a triumph over the House of Commons; if they beheld with suspicion every spring of vanity and ambition strained, new Orders of Knighthood invented in one Country, and the oldest and most honourable extended in another; if they counted the number of new Peerages; and if, amidst the prodigality with which the Crown dispensed its honours, they thought there was a design to persecute or to mortify particular families which did not enjoy the favour of the Minister;—I say, Sir, if they beheld, or thought they beheld, all these things together, or in a quick succession, can it be wondered at that they turned their eyes with eagerness towards Opposition; that they began to examine what means of *protection* or of *defence* were left them; and can it be sufficiently lamented that they were forced so soon to turn their eyes from it in disgust, disappointment, and despair?

"Under a patriot Prince, and an honest Administration, no direct attack will be made upon the Constitution

and Liberty. It may be pretended, we can have nothing to fear but in prospect and reversion. But this is enough to fear; for a precarious Liberty is mis-called Liberty, and that state of things cannot pass for a Constitution, which may finish in an instant by the changing of men, or by men's changing their minds. Let us speak out, Sir; such Liberty is but the suspense and procrastination of slavery; and such a Government, I mean a Government which should forbear indeed from any acts of violence or oppression, but seize every opportunity of acquiring the means and the power of doing them with impunity, would be as unconstitutional, though not so wicked, as if it did them. He who should seize the title-deeds of my estate could pretend but to little merit if he did not consummate his robbery, and eject me from the land; he leaves me a prey to the first ambition or avarice, either his own or another's, that is tempted by the opportunity, by the weakness of the possessor, or by the richness of the possession.

"Certainly, Sir—I cannot repeat it too often—certainly, if ever we had an occasion for a wife and a virtuous Opposition, it is now; now, Sir, when the virtues of the Prince, or the moderation of a Minister, are thought by so many people the best bulwarks of the British Constitution. But they who are contented with such a security do not bear a British spirit, and are so far from desiring to live under a free and a fixed Constitution, that they do not deserve even the suspension and forbearance of that power to whose discretion they are base enough to abandon themselves and the liberties of their Country. I know and I feel, Sir, and I think I feel it in common with you, that our Constitution, which is the form of our Liberty, is our birthright, an independent and eternal possession, a "*ἄρρηκτο εἶς ἀείη*," which nothing but our own cowardice and depravity can alienate, which is entailed in our blood, and which nothing but bastardy and degeneracy can forfeit; our title is pure and paramount; we owe neither rent, nor suit, nor service; and we will never consent to hold it in *base tenure* of the Crown, nor to do homage for it to the virtues or moderation of a Minister.

"Tyranny, it has been well observed, does not consist in the number of stripes we receive, but in the power which

exists to inflict them; and the Liberty of Rome, you will remember, Sir, did not expire when Octavius and his partners published their tablets of proscription, but when Cæsar *pardoned*."

The Conclusion has been so much celebrated for the charm of its composition, and the severity of its polished encomium, that we cannot help presenting it to our readers.

"Certainly, Sir, and you will not suspect me of flattery for saying it, there is no man who can render greater services to this Country than yourself, for there is no man from whom it has a greater right to expect them, whether they may be paid as gratitude, or exacted as reparation and atonement. The fond mother, almost ruined by a spoiled but favourite child, shuts her eyes upon half the faults of her libertine, whilst she watches the returns of reason, prolongs the moments of reflection, and hastens the period of repentance and reform, sometimes by

severe reproaches, but oftener by tenderness and prayers."

We now come to the most painful part of our task, for we cannot but lament that any thing should have occurred to a Writer of so much vigour and ability, during his "absence out of the kingdom" (an absence which could not have exceeded the period between the 26th of January and the 20th of May), which, without any change of measures, or any important public event, could have transformed one of the most strenuous of the friends, and, without hesitation we pronounce, the ablest of the defenders of the Government, into a determined and exasperated enemy: we are sorry, indeed, to be compelled, while we bear the amplest testimony we are able to his genius and ability, to shut our lips when we should have been happy to have offered incense to his disinterestedness and public virtue.

DESCRIPTION of the GROTTO at SWATARA,

BY THE REV. PETER MILLER.

[From the Transactions of the American Philosophical Society.]

THIS Grotto is situate on the east side of Swatara, close to the river. Its entrance is very spacious, and there is somewhat of a descent towards the other extremity; inasmuch that I suppose the surface of the river is rather higher than the bottom of the cave. The upper part is like an arched roof, of solid lime-stone rock, perhaps twenty feet thick. On entering, are found many apartments, some of them very high, like the choir of a church. There is, as it were, a continual rain within the cave, for the water drops incessantly from the roof upon the floor; by which, and the water petrifying as it falls, pillars are gradually formed to support the roof. I saw this cave about thirty years ago, and observed above ten such pillars, each six inches in diameter and six feet high; all so ranged that the place enclosed by them resembled a sanctuary in a Roman church: and I can assure you, that no royal throne ever exhibited more grandeur, than the delightful prospect of this *lusus naturee*. Satisfied with the view of this, we discovered the resemblances of several monuments, incorporated into the walls, as if the bodies of departed heroes were there deposited. Our guide then conducted us to a place, where, he said, hung the bell: this is a piece of stone issuing out of the roof,

which when struck sounds like a bell.

Some of the stalactites are of a colour like fugar-candy, and others resemble loaf-fugar; but it is a pity that their beauty is now almost destroyed by the country people. The water, as it falls, runs down the declivity; and it is both wholesome and pleasant to drink when it has discharged its petrifying matter. It is remarkable, that we found several holes at the bottom of the cave, going down perpendicularly, perhaps, into the abyss, which renders it dangerous to be without a light. At the end of the cave there is a pretty run, which takes its course through part of it, and then loses itself among the rocks: here is also its exit, by an aperture which is very narrow. Through this the vapours continually pass outwards, with a strong current of air; and, at night, these vapours ascending resemble a great furnace. Part of these vapours and fogs appear, on ascending, to be condensed at the head of this great alembic, and the more volatile parts to be carried off through the aperture communicating with the exterior air before-mentioned, by the force of the air in its passage.

I beg pardon for having troubled you with such a long detail. It appears strange to me that none of our Philosophers have hitherto published a true account of this remarkable Grotto.

CATALOGUE OF THE WORKS OF SIR DAVID DALRYMPLE, BART.
LORD HAILES; ARRANGED IN THE ORDER OF THEIR PUBLICATION.

- S**ACRED Poems, or a collection of Translations and Paraphrases from the Holy Scriptures; by various Authors. Edinburgh 1751, 12mo. Dedicated to Charles Lord Hope; with a preface of ten pages.
- The Wisdom of Solomon, Wisdom of Jesus the son of Sirach, or Ecclesiasticus, 12mo. Edin. 1755.
- Select Discourses, (in number nine,) by John Smith, late Fellow of Queen's College, Cambridge, 12mo. pp. 291. Edinburgh 1756; with a preface of five pages, "many quotations from the learned languages translated,—and notes added, containing allusions to ancient mythology, and to the erroneous philosophy which prevailed in the days of the author,—various inaccuracies of stile have been corrected, and harsh expressions softened."
- World, No. 140. September 4th, 1755. A meditation among books.
- Idito, No. 147. Thursday, October 23d, 1755. Both these papers are replete with wit and humour, and the last one is introduced with a high character of it and of the author, by Mr. Moore, the editor and chief author of the World.
- Idito, No. 204. Thursday Nov. 25th 1756. A piece of admirable wit on "Good Things, and the propriety of taxing them."
- A Discourse of the unnatural and vile Conspiracy attempted by John Earl of Gowry and his brother against his Majesty's person, at St. Johnstown, upon the 5th of Aug. 1600.—No date of the republication, but the edition and notes supposed by Lord H. 12mo. 1757.
- A Sermon, which might have been preached in East Lothian, upon the 25th day of October 1761, on Acts xxvii. 1, 2. "The barbarous people shewed us no little kindness." Edinburgh 1761, pp. 25, 12mo. "Occasioned by the country people pillaging the wreck of two vessels, viz. The Betsy, Cunningham, and the Leith Packet, Pitcairn, from London to Leith, cast away on the shore between Dunbar and North Berwick. All the passengers on board the former, in number 17, perished; five on board the latter, October 16th 1761."—A most affecting discourse, admirably calculated to convince the offenders!
- Memorials and Letters relating to the History of Britain, in the Reign of James I. published from the originals, Glasgow, 1762.—Addressed to Philip Yorke, Viscount Royston, pp. 151. "From a collection in the Advocate's Library, by Balfour of Denmyln." The preface of four pages signed Dav. Dalrymple.
- The Works of the ever-memorable Mr. John Hales of Eaton, now first collected together in 3 vols. Glasgow, 1765; preface of three pages.—Dedicated to William (Warburton,) Bishop of Gloucester.—The edition said to be undertaken with his approbation; obsolete words altered, with corrections in spelling and punctuation.
- A specimen of a book entitled, "Ane Compendious Booke of Godly and Spiritual Sangs, collectit out of sundrie parts of the scripture, with sundrie of other Ballates changed out of prophane Sanges, for avoyding of Sin & Harlotrie, with augmentation of sundry Gude and Godly Ballates, not contained in the first edition.—Edinburgh, printed by Andro Hart." 12mo Edin- burgh, 1765, pp. 42; with a Glossary of 4 pages.
- Memorials and Letters relating to the History of Britain in the reign of Charles I. published from the originals, Glasgow, 1766, pp. 189. Preface of 6 pages signed Dav. Dalrymple, chiefly collected by Mr. Wodrow, author of the History of the Church of Scotland. Inscribed to Robert Dundas of Arncliffe, Lord President of the Court of Session.
- An Account of the Preservation of Charles II. after the Battle of Worcester, drawn up by himself; to which are added, his Letters to several Persons. Glasgow 1766, pp. 190, from the MSS. of Mr. Pepys, dictated to him by the King himself, and communicated by Dr. Sandby, Master of Magdalen College. The Letters are collected from various books; some of them now first publish'd, communicated by the Tutors of the Duke of Hamilton, by the Earl of Dundonald, &c. The preface of 4

- pages signed Dav. Dalrymple, dedicated to Thomas Holles, Duke of Newcastle, Chancellor of the University of Cambridge.
- The Secret Correspondence between Sir Robert Cecil and James VI. 12mo. 1766.
- A Catalogue of the Lords of Session, from the Institution of the College of Justice, in the year 1532, with Historical Notes. *Suum cuique—rependet Posteritas.* Edinburgh, 1767. 4to. pp. 26.
- The Private Correspondence of Dr. Francis Atterbury, Bishop of Rochester, and his Friends, in 1725, never before published. Printed in 1768, 4to. Advertisement pp. 2. Letters pp. 10. A fac simile of the first from Bishop Atterbury to John Cameron of Lochiel, to prove their authenticity.
- An Examination of some of the Arguments for the High Antiquity of *Regiam Majestatem*; and an Inquiry into the authenticity of the Leges Malcolmi; by Sir David Dalrymple, 4to. pp. 52. Edinburgh 1769.
- Historical Memoirs concerning the Provincial Councils of the Scottish Clergy, from the earliest Accounts to the *Æra* of the Reformation; by Sir David Dalrymple, Edinburgh, 1769, 4to. pp. 41.—*Nota*, Having no high opinion of the popularity of his writings, he prefixes to this work, the following motto: “*Si delectamur quum scribimus quis est tam invidus qui ab eo nos abducat? sin laboramus quis est qui alienæ modum statuat indultriæ?*” *Cicero.*
- Canons of the Church of Scotland, drawn up in the Provincial Councils held at Perth, A. D. 1242, and 1269. Edinburgh 1769. 4to. pp. 48.
- Antient Scottish Poems, published from the MS. of George Bannatyne, 1568. Edinburgh 1770. 12mo. Preface 6 pp. Poems pp. 221. very curious Notes pp. 92. Glossary, and lists of passages and words not understood, pp. 14.
- The Additional Case of Elizabeth, claiming the title and dignity of Countess of Sutherland, by her Guardians. Wherein the facts and arguments in support of her claim are more fully stated, and the errors in the additional cases for the other claimants are detected, 4to.—This singularly learn'd and able case was subscribed by Alexander Wedderburn (present Lord Chancellor,) and Sir Adam Ferguson, but is the well-known work of Lord Hailes. It ought not to be regarded merely as a Law paper of great ability, but as a treatise of profound research into the history and antiquity of many important and general points of succession and family history. Introduction pp. 21. The first four chapters pp. 70. the fifth and sixth chapters pp. 177.
- Remarks on the History of Scotland, by Sir David Dalrymple.
- Utinam tam facile vera invenire possem quam falsa convincere. *CICERO.*
- Edinburgh 1773, Inscribed to George Lord Lyttelton, in nine chapters, pp. 284, 12mo.
- Huberti Langueti Epistolæ ad Philippum Sydneium Equitem Anglum Accurrante D. Dalrymple de Hailes, Eq. Edinburgh, 1776, 8vo. Inscribed to Lord Chief Baron Smythe.—*Virorum Eruditorum Testimonia de Langueto* pp. 7. *Epistolæ*, pp. 289. Index Nominum pp. 41.
- Annals of Scotland, from the Accession of Malcolm III. surnamed Canmore, to the Accession of Robert I. By Sir David Dalrymple. Edinburgh, 1776, pp. 311. Appendix pp. 51.
- Tables of the Succession of the Kings of Scotland, from Malcolm III. to Robert I. their marriages, children, and time of their death; and also of the Kings of England and France, and of the Popes who were their contemporaries.
- Chronological Abridgement of the Volume, pp. 30. The Appendix contains 8 Dissertations.
- I. Of the Law of Evenus and Mercheta Mulierum, pp. 17.
 - II. A Commentary on the 22d Statute of William the Lion, pp. 8.
 - III. Of the 18th Statute of Alexander III. pp. 5.
 - IV. Bull of Pope Innocent IV. pp. 6
 - V. Of Walter Stewart Earl of Menteth 1296, pp. 7.
 - VI. Of M^r Duff, slain at Falkirk in 1293, pp. 3.
 - VII. Of the death of John Comyn, 10th February, 1305, pp. 4.
 - VIII. Of the Origin of the House of Stewart, pp. 6.
- Annals of Scotland, from the Accession of Robert I. surnamed Bruce, to the Accession of the House of Stewart; by Sir David Dalrymple, Edinburgh 1779, 4to. pp. 277. Appendix, pp. 54. containing,
- I. Of the manner of the death of Marjory, daughter of Robert I. pp. 7.
 - II. Journal

- II. Journal of the Campaign of Edward III. 1327, pp. 9.
- III. Of the Genealogy of the Family of Seton in the 14th century.
- IV. List of the Scottish Commanders at the battle of Hallidon, 19th July, 1383, pp. 11.
- V. Whether Edward III. put to death the son of Sir Alexander Seton, pp. 8.
- VI. List of the Scottish Commanders killed or made prisoners at the battle of Durham, pp. 2.
- VII. Table of Kings, p. 1.
- VIII. Corrections and Additions to Volume I. pp. 16.
- IX. Corrections and Additions to Volume II. pp. 8.
- Chronological Abridgement of the Volume, pp. 39.

Account of the Martyrs of Smyrna and Lyons, in the 2d Century, 12mo. with explanatory notes, Edinburgh 1776. Dedicated to Bishop Hurd, pp. 68. Notes and Illustrations, pp. 142.—This is a new and correct Version of two most ancient Epistles; the one from the Church at Smyrna to the Church at Philadelphia; the other from the Christians at Vienne and Lyons, to those in Asia and Phrygia. Their antiquity and authenticity are undoubted. Great part of both is extracted from Eusebius's Ecclesiastical History.—The former was first completely edited by Archbishop Usher. The author of the notes says of them, with his usual and singular modesty, "that they will afford little new or interesting to men of erudition, though they may prove of some benefit to the unlearn'd reader."—But the erudition he possess'd in these branches is so rare, that this notice is unnecessary. They display much useful learning and ingenious criticism, and breathe the most ardent zeal, connected with an exemplary knowledge of Christianity.

N. B. This is the First Volume of the Remains of Christian Antiquity.

Remains of Christian Antiquity, with explanatory notes, Volume II. Edinburgh 1778, 12mo. dedicated to Dr. Newton, Bishop of Bristol, Preface pp. 7. This volume contains, The trial of Justin Martyr and his companions, pp. 8. Epistle of Dionysius, Bishop of Alexandria, to Fabius Bishop of Antioch, pp. 16. The trial and execution of Cyprian Bishop of Carthage, pp. 8. The trial and execution of Fructuosus Bishop of Tarragona in Spain, and of his two deacons, Augu-

rius and Eulogius, pp. 8. The Maiden of Antioch, pp. 2. These are all newly translated by Lord Hailes, from Ruinart, Eusebius, Ambrose, &c. The notes and illustrations of this volume extend from p. 47, to 165, and display a most intimate acquaintance with antiquity; great critical acumen, both in elucidating the sense and detecting interpolations; and above all, a fervent and enlighten'd zeal, in vindicating such sentiments and conduct as are conformable to the word of God, against the malicious sarcasms of Mr. Gibbon. To this volume is added an Appendix of pp. 22. correcting and vindicating certain parts of Volume I.

Remains of Christian Antiquity, Volume III. Edinburgh, 1780. Dedicated to Thos. Balguy, D. D. Preface pp. 2. It contains the History of the Martyrs of Palestine in the 3d century, translated from Eusebius, pp. 94. Notes and Illustrations pp. 135; in which Mr. Gibbon again comes, and more frequently, under review.—The partiality and misrepresentations of this popular writer are here exposed in the calmest and most satisfactory manner.

Octavius, a Dialogue, by Marcus Minucius Felix.—Edinburgh 1781, pp. 16. Preface.—The speakers are Cæcilius a Heathen, Octavius a Christian; whose arguments prevail with his friend to renounce Paganism, and become a Christian proselyte. Notes and illustrations pp. 120.

Of the Manner in which the Persecutors died. A treatise; by L. C. F. Lactantius, Edinburgh 1782. Inscribed to Dr. Porteus Bishop of Chester (present Bishop of London). Preface pp. 37. in which it is proved that Lactantius is the author. Text pp. 125. Notes and Illustrations 109 pp.

L. C. F. Lactantii Divinarum Institutionum Liber Quintus seu de Justitia, 1777 (This I have not seen.)

Disquisitions concerning the Antiquities of the Christian Church. Glasgow, 1783. Inscribed to Dr. Halifax, Bishop of Gloucester, pp. 194. This small, original, and most excellent work consists of Six Chapters.

Chap. I. A Commentary on the Conduct and Character of Gallio, Acts xviii. 5, 12, 17.

Chap. II. Of the Time at which the Christian Religion became publicly known at Rome.

Chap. III. Cause of the Persecution of

the Christians under Nero. In this the hypothesis of Mr. Gibbon, Vol. I. 4to. p. 641, is examined.

Chap. IV. Of the Eminent Heathen Writers who are said (by Gibbon) to have disregarded or contemned Christianity, viz. Seneca, Pliny sen. Tacitus, Pliny jun. Galen, Epictetus, Plutarch, Marcus Antoninus.—To the admirers of Heathen Philosophers, and to those especially who state between them and the Christian Doctrine any consanguinity, this chapter is earnestly recommended.

Chap. V. Illustration of a Conjecture by Gibbon respecting the Silence of Dio Cassius concerning the Christians.—In this chapter, with extreme impartiality, he amplifies and supports an idea of Mr. Gibbon on this head.

Chap. VI. Of the Circumstances respecting Christianity that are to be found in the Augustan History.

It seems very probable that the close attention which Lord Hailes appears to have given to such subjects, was in some measure the effect of the mistakes and partiality of Gibbon. In no one work from 1776, the date of Mr. Gibbon's first publication, has he omitted to trace this unfair and insinuating author; but in 1786 he came forth of set purpose with the most able and formidable reply which he has received, entitled, "An Inquiry into the Secondary Causes which Mr. Gibbon has assigned for the rapid Growth of Christianity, by Sir David Dalrymple, Edinburgh, 1786; gratefully and affectionately inscribed to Richard (Hurd,) Bishop of Worcester. 4to. pp. 213. In five chapters.

Sketch of the Life of John Barclay, 4to. 1786.

Sketch of the Life of John Hamilton, a Secular Priest, 4to. (one of the most savage and bigoted adherents of Popery, who lived about A. D. 1600.)—

Sketch of the Life of Sir James Ramsay, a General Officer in the Armies of Gustavus Adolphus King of Sweden, with a head.

Life of George Leslie (an eminent Capuchin Friar in the early part of the 17th century) 4to. pp. 24.

Sketch of the Life of Mark Alex. Boyd, 4to. pp.

These Lives were written and published as a specimen of the manner in which a Biographia Scotica might be executed; and it is likely that Lord Hailes selected purposely the least interesting.

The Opinions of Sarah Dfs. Dowager of Marlborough, published from her original MSS. 1788. 12mo. pp. 120. (with a few foot notes by Lord H. in which he corrects the spleenetic partiality of her Grace.)

The Address of Q. Sept. Tertullian to Scapula Tertullus, Proconsul of Africa, translated by Sir David Dalrymple, 12mo. Edin. 1790, inscribed to Dr. John Butler, Bishop of Hereford. Preface pp. 4. translation pp. 18. original pp. 13. notes and illustrations pp. 135.

This Address contains many particulars relating to the Church after the 3d Century. The translator has rejected all words and phrases of French origin, and written entirely in the Anglo-Saxon dialect. In the course of the notes, many obscurities of the original, not adverted to by other commentators, are explained. Some strange inaccuracies of Mr. Gibbon are also detected, not included in the misrepresentations of his two famous chapters.

This was the last work of this truly learned, respectable, and useful person. Whether he has left any finished works is known only to his friends, among whom the compiler of this catalogue cannot boast to have been one. This much only he has heard from good authority, that he was engaged in pursuits to examine the authenticity of the books of the New Testament. The result is said to have been, that he discovered every verse contained in it, with the exception of two or three, in the writings of the three first centuries.—Indeed this seems to have been an object in all his works; for, at the end of each of his translations and editions of the primitive Christian Writers, a table is given of passages quoted or mentioned by them.

AN ACCOUNT of the VENERABLE BEDE, with a Copy of the EPITAPH that was formerly hung up over his Altar, and now preserved in the Library at Durham.

THIS venerable Monk is generally supposed to have been born about the year 672, in a part of the county of Dur-

ham adjoining the river Were, but the place of his nativity is not precisely known. At an early period of his life he was

was taken into the Monastery at Weremouth, which was founded in the year 674. He received his education under the care of Abbot Benedict and his successor Ceolfred. His character was at an early stage held forth as a pattern of serious and deep study, and a religious and pious conduct; and the general attention that was paid to him by people of all distinctions on account of his exemplary conduct, instead of enduing him with notions of vanity, or alluring him to a habit of idleness and negligence, excited him to be more eager in the pursuit of learning, and more strict in his monastic duty. He was ordained Deacon at the age of nineteen, and Priest at thirty, by John of Beverley, then Bishop of Hexham. Tho' Bede was brought up at Weremouth (which is now called Monkweremouth in order to distinguish it from another parish on the opposite side of the river, called Bishopweremouth), yet it is asserted by most writers that he resided at Jarrow, soon after the foundation of that Monastery, which was in the year 685, under the superintendency of Abbot Benedict. He lived a very reclusive life, devoting his whole time to study, and in making himself master of every branch of literature which flourished at that period. He applied himself several years in compiling his Ecclesiastical History, which he published in the year 731. He also published many other works previous to this, in which he gives a catalogue of them. In the prosecution of his Ecclesiastical History he received considerable assistance from Egbert, then Bishop of York, with whom he lived in strict friendship. His great diligence and unwearied application to the duties of his station rendered him the subject of attention not only in his native but foreign countries, particularly in Italy, where Sergius, Pope of Rome, astonished with the accounts he heard of this illustrious scholar, endeavoured by frequent entreaties and persuasions to get him there, under pretence of consulting him on some serious subjects. But so great was his desire for a retired life, so ardent his love

of learning, and so warm his affection for his native country, that not even the entreaties of Princes or the attentions of the Pope himself could allure him from his monastery.

Thus did he spend a life devoted to the interests of his country, the advancement of literature, and the promotion of virtue and piety; and even when he was in a bad state of health, and his death was approaching by a rapid but gradual decay, he did not cease to apply himself to his studies or neglect his duty. He bore with uncommon fortitude and resignation the attacks of death, and expired amidst the lamentations of his dearest friends on the 26th of May, anno 734, aged 62. He was buried in the church belonging to the monastery at Jarrow. His remains were taken from thence to Durham, where they were deposited by Hugh Bishop of Durham in a Feretory of gold, on the right side of the body of St. Cuthbert, in the Gallilee*, which is a chapel erected and founded by him, dedicated to the blessed Virgin.

Upon the lower part of the Feretory the following words were engraven:

Continet hæc Theca Bedæ venerabilis ossa,
Sensum factori Christus dedit atque datori:
Sic in utroque suum veneratus utrumque
patronum.

Anno milleno ter centum septuageno
Postquam Salvator carnem de Virgine
sumpsit
Transiit hoc Feretrum Cuthberti de
prope tumbâ,
Istius ecclesiæ Prior hic, poscente Richardo
De Castro dicti Bernardi, cujus et ossa
Non procul hinc lapide sub marmoreo re-
quiescunt.

Hence it appears that the (bones) of Bede were first laid (remains) in the monastery at Jarrow, and afterwards brought to Durham and placed in a gold coffin on the right side of the body of St. Cuthbert. This Feretory hath at different periods been defaced, plundered, and at length taken away, and his bones interred in the same place, over which there is now a marble

* In the floor of the said Gallilee I picked up the following Lines, and as they struck my fancy, I thought I would send them to you, to insert some time or other.

In the floor of the Gallilee of the Cathedral at Durham,

JOHN BRIMLEIS body heer doth ly,

Who prayed God with hande and voyce;

By musick's heavnelie harmonic,

Dull myndes he maid in God rejoice:

His soul into the heavens is lyft,

To prayse him still that gave the gift.

Obit. A'no D'ni 1576, Octo. 13.

flab. On the south side of the abovementioned Gallilee is Bede's Altar, above which the following lines inscribed on a

Inscriptio tabulæ quæ nuper appensa erat juxta Bedæ aram in Capella Beatæ Mariæ Dunelmi.

BEDA

Dei famulus et presbyter
Vir non minus sanctitate quam scientiâ,
VENERABILIS

Hic jacet

Qui natus in territorio monasterii
Girwicensis quod nunc Jaro dicitur
Cum esset annorum septem datus Abbati BENEDICTO et deinde
CEOLFRIDO ibidem educandus, cunctumq; ex eo vitæ tempus
In ejusd. Monasterii habitatione peragens omnem meditandis
Scripturis operam dedit, atq; inter observantiam disciplinæ regularis
Et quotidianam cantandi in ecclesia curam

Semper

Aut discere, aut docere, aut scribere

Solebat.

Decimo nono autem vitæ suæ anno diaconatum; et tricesimo
Presbyteratum, utrunq; a S. Johanne Beverlaco, Archiepiscop. Eborum
Suscepit

VIR OMNI LAUDE MAJOR

De quo doctissimi illorum temporum homines hoc elogium protulerant,
Anglum in extremo orbis angulo natum
Ingenio suo univcrsum orbem superasse

— — — — — Quippe qui omnium pene scientiarum et universæ theologiæ arcana
Penetravit sicut opera ejus et volumina multa orbi Christiano notissima
Abunde testantur.

Quæ etiam illo adhuc vivente tanti nominis erant et auctoritatis ut ex ejus
Homiliis multa sacris lectionibus sunt addita et ubiq; in ecclesiastico
Officia publicè et solenniter recitata.

Constat eum aliquando discipulos habuisse celebratissimos præ-
clara Paulo post ecclesiæ lumina ALCUINUM Caroli Magni
Regis præceptorem & CLAUDIUM atq; CLEMENTEM
Qui primi Lutetiæ docuerunt et Galiam bonis artibus
Illustrârunt.

Obiit in monasterii Girwicensi A. D. DCCXXIII, ætat. suæ LIX,
Die quo Ascensionis Domini memoria celebratus
Et ibidem sepultus fuit.

Sed postea huc Dunelmum primo cum capite regis OSWALDI,
Et corpore S. CUTHBERTI

Deinde in Galileâ et seetro per HUGONEM episcopum
Constructo ossa ejus sunt translata,
Epitaphium de eodem istud circumfertur

Hæc sunt inscra BEDÆ VENERABILIS ossa.

J. S.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

A Few CURSORY REMARKS on the "REFLECTIONS ON THE PRESENT STATE OF LITERATURE IN ENGLAND," inserted in the Magazine for July 1793.

S I R,

A Correspondent in your last seems to think that "Literature is on the wane" in this country—an assertion which, if it may not be considered "as no small temerity to venture," ought at least to excite such sensations in every reader's mind as one naturally feels when *honour* is attacked;—for that every one's honour (who has any regard for Literature) is in some degree concerned on such an occasion

cannot be doubted. Without therefore pretending to enter into a *logical refutation* of the "Reflections" in question, I will also venture to make a few remarks on the subject, which have occurred to me as I read them. I would however observe, that as the mentioning *names of Authors* might be productive of a second "war between the *antients* and *moderns*," I am full as unwilling (and I dare say much

much more unprepared) to engage on one side as your correspondent can be on the other.

That there may be *some parts* of literature which are not in such vigour as they *have* been, will not be denied, but that Literature in *general*, that is to say, the major part of its distinct branches, is "on the wane," I hope is not, nor likely to be the case. "That this is a reading age cannot well be denied," and that the kind of reading *now in vogue* is very different from that of a century back will likewise readily be granted. It is also true that the literary compositions of the present day are what is called *much lighter* than those of an older date; but that they contain either less amusement or real instruction and information, cannot be so easily admitted. A century or two ago the *rage* for learning, in whatever shape it appeared, was universal, and it had the charm of *novelty* to recommend it. Such treasures as lay hid beneath the antient classic mines were as yet but dimly discovered in this country; and people in general having at the same time more leisure than the important and daily increasing concerns of trade and commerce will at present admit of, were stimulated to get possession of them by means of a toilsome though becoming diligence, which was eventually repaid with a satisfaction which is ever the result of literary research. But the same knowledge (or rather a wonderful improvement of it) has been since that time diffused in a variety of more modern forms, and the *Classics* of our own and other neighbouring countries have added (if the expression may be allowed) *oil* to the flame of antient literature, which has caused it to burn with increased and brighter splendor, and to illuminate thousands, who otherwise would never have felt its cheering influence. With regard to that "deep and solid learning" which your correspondent fears is "on the decline," it must be confessed, that the *subjects* of those "*erudite researches*" which constituted the characters of men of letters formerly, have been nearly exhausted by their ingenuity. There are yet productions of modern (and some *living* authors) which evince that there is no want of the *fruits* which a "vigorous cultivation" of learning must produce. As to historic compositions we have surely no reason to complain; every reader will be reminded of names which in that department of literature have shed a lustre which not only eclipses that of their predecessors, but will also distinguish their country and the present age in a manner which will be the admiration of posterity. And if to the "es-

sential requisites" of history possessed by former historians, they have added those "elegancies of language" which (notwithstanding the "*smoothness of periods, quaintness of expression, &c.*") are certainly ornaments of a very attractive, not to say *necessary* nature;—surely that can be no *diminution* of the celebrity which they have so justly acquired. The operation of the most salutary medicines is not impeded by the elegance of form which they are sometimes administered in; and the *nuda veritas*, though acceptable in *any shape*, is no less so when *decently* decorated.

It is not so easy, I should apprehend, to attain those "comfortable and profitable" stations in the Temple of Fame (of which the author of Reflections seems to think so lightly); but when to the voice of his country is added the suffrage of *other nations* in an author's favour, his merits, one would suppose, must be something more than *superficial*. Neither is it, I would hope, oftener the case *now* than it *has been at all times*, that some authors, with very moderate pretensions to fame, enjoy *such* situations, while others, whose works possess "a hundred times more sterling merit," are suffered to "lie neglected in obscurity, or be condemned to oblivion with all the arbitrary fury of false criticism." Criticism has been frequently, for some time, employed to very different purposes, and its pursuits, every one must acknowledge, have been, not to condemn merit *to*, but to rescue it *from* oblivion. In the poetical walk, perhaps, it may be "impossible to mention any in competition with Milton and Dryden;" but it should be remembered, that *such* Poets are not "*every-day Poets*;" they are such as do not even appear in a *century*; yet there are some who upon the whole think the productions of modern times *superior in some*, and little inferior *in any*, of the requisites of poetry to those that appeared in the days of their forefathers. In theology, philosophy, mathematics, &c. &c. the writers of the last and beginning of this century were certainly very eminent. We are nevertheless at present possessed of names which, if they may not be put in competition with their predecessors, are yet sufficient to preserve those branches of science from that "falling off" of which *W.* is so apprehensive. With respect to classical literature, it is not perhaps quite so much cultivated as formerly. Our modern languages have become much more improved and refined, and are now thought capable enough of expressing the different ideas of the poet, the critic, or the philosopher, without having recourse to the more antient tongues. Another

cause perhaps may be, that the students of universities are too deeply immersed in the profundity of mathematics, or the subtleties of metaphysics, to attend much to the cultivation of classical studies. It is pretty evident, that not hardly one in ten is endowed with faculties adapted to the above studies, nor is it unnatural, if after having them *benumbed*, as it were, in such pursuits, they should often lose a relish for almost *any study*.

I do not here mean to decry the study of mathematics; every one acknowledges their great importance and utility; and where there is a *natural propensity* to such studies, let it "be pursued with the perseverance of a Newton *." But (notwithstanding what an admirable author † has advanced on this subject) it is pretty evident, not hardly one in ten is endowed with faculties adapted to *such* intellectual pursuits; and when this is the case, it must become nothing less than an *abuse* of study; nor is it unnatural if it should often, under such circumstances, produce a similar effect on the *mental capacity*, as the *abuse of non-naturals* frequently does on the corporeal system.

It is said of the celebrated Dr. Busby, that he was remarkably sagacious at discovering the *genius and disposition* of his pupils, "taking care to *forward them accordingly*." And if (since nobody will surely go quite so far as to say, that mere

—————"Midnight Oil
"And Mathematics make a *sound Divine* ‡")

if, I say, more regard was paid to the *natural abilities and genius* of different students, would it not be not only more agreeable and profitable to *themselves*, but also, in many respects, *more advantageous to society*?

That the learned languages lose any thing by the "disuse of quotations from them" can hardly be admitted; for, tho' it is not customary at present to quote them to such an extent as the writers of former times, yet we have by no means deviated so far, as entirely to supplant them "by quotations from our own poets, or by French phrases." It is true, that by "a judicious quotation either from *Latin* or *Greek* an author relieves himself, pleases the intelligent mind, and creates a desire in the inquisitive mind to get acquainted with the meaning of it;" but why should not this observation extend also to those ad-

mired authors of England, France, Italy, &c. who by their originality in every sense of the word, have deservedly obtained the title of *Classics*? The diamond of equal size and lustre is surely of the same value, whether dug out of the *antient* or *modern*, the *Grecian* or the *French mine*.

"La docte antiquite fut toujours venerable,
"Je ne la trouve pas, cependant, *adorable*."

That is to say, though the *antient* writers are worthy our greatest reverence and esteem, we ought not, however, let our veneration be carried to such a height as to become indifferent to those of more *modern* times, like the lover, who in adoring his *own mistress*, becomes blind to the charms of *every other beauty*. After all, the *field of science*, which men have ever been in pursuit of, may be regarded as the *beautiful land of promise*, which we see at a distance, and are all wishing to gain; and if by the improvements of "*modern elegance*" we are enabled to arrive there by a *nearer and clearer* way than that of our honest plodding ancestors, I do not see why the term "*lightness*," applied as the characteristic of the age, should be thought to convey the idea of "a regard for what is *superficial and gaudy*, to the neglect of what is *solid and durable*." But whether the present period is or is not distinguished by "a degeneracy of *learning*," it is very possible it may be by a degeneracy of *manners*." "What will not time subdue?" I beg pardon, I ought to have said, *Damnosa quid non inveniunt dies?* or, as some will have it, The frailty of human nature increases with every generation. This sad truth has long been acknowledged, and the opinion of one of the *best antient authors* on the same subject is well known, which, to "please the intelligent reader," and possibly to "relieve myself," I beg leave to introduce:

"Ætas parentum pejor avis tulit,
"Nos nequiores, mox daturos
"Progeniem vitiosiorum." HOR.

However, on *this principle*, if we are really worse than our grandfathers and grandmothers were, we must be content to comfort ourselves with the reflection, that we are at least *full as good*, or *better* than our posterity will be!

I am, &c.

Leeds, Aug. 1793.

W. G.

* Personal Nobility, &c.

† Arbuthnot.

‡ Vid. A Collection of admirable "*Academical Elegies*" published in the Cambridge Papers, which deserve a *better situation*.

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

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, JUNE 10.

THE Lord Chancellor having received the Message respecting Mr. Hastings's Trial, informed the Members from the Commons, that an Answer would be returned from their Lordships by Messengers of their own.

Lord Grenville, after a short speech in favour of the Message from the Commons, moved, "That the Trial be proceeded with on the second Tuesday in the next Session of Parliament."

Lord Stanhope opposed such a delay, and moved an Amendment, "That the Trial should be proceeded farther with on Wednesday next."

The Amendment was negatived upon a division, in which the numbers were,

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Lord Grenville's Motion was then put and carried without a division.

The Bill for renewing the Charter of the India Company was read a third time, and agreed to by their Lordships without any amendment.

Adjourned.

TUESDAY, JUNE 11.

Several Bills received the Royal Assent by Commission.

Lord Auckland was introduced, and took the oaths and his seat.

The Friendly Societies Bill underwent several amendments, and passed.

Lord Stanhope moved, that a Memorial delivered by Lord Auckland and the Imperial Ambassador at the Hague to the States General of the United Provinces, should be laid before the House. His Lordship said, that his motion was of the greatest consequence, as it involved the honour and the humanity of the Nation; and therefore it highly interested the House to inquire into and investigate it.

Lord Hawkebury was surprised that Lord Stanhope had not made his motion when Lord Grenville was present; nor had he explained the grounds of his motion, and the nature of the paper which formed the subject of it. His Lordship did not absolutely oppose the motion, but thought it would be but decent and proper to make it when the Noble Secretary of State was present.

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Lord Lauderdale could not conceive, that when a paper had been laid before the House of Commons, it was necessary to explain the nature of it to this House, as that might be learned from the Votes of the Commons, now upon their table.

The Lord Chancellor was of opinion, that it was highly disrespectful to the Noble Secretary of State, to make the motion in his absence. The nature of the paper had not been explained, but he understood it to be a State Paper, and therefore it must be obtained by an Address to his Majesty. He thought Lord Grenville ought to have been informed of the motion, as it was immediately in his department; and although there was a Minister in the House, it was not his province to take cognizance of the motion in question.

Lord Stanhope said, there had been much talk, and many disputes, about the Constitution. He had heard of a House of Lords, but never of a House of Gentlemen; he would therefore persist in his motion, and divide the House upon it.

When the Lord Chancellor was proceeding to read the motion, Lord Stanhope said, it was indifferent to him whether the motion was put at present or upon another occasion; upon which it was put off with some degree of disapprobation.—Adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 12.

Lord Stanhope rose to make the motion he had offered yesterday. His Lordship said, he did not think it necessary to wait for the presence of the Secretary of State, as, from the nature of the paper which had been laid before the House of Commons, there could have been nothing in it which it was improper to make public, otherwise it would not have been laid before that House.—The House, he observed, would determine the true meaning of the Memorial for which he had moved; because, if it had not the sense he conceived it bore, or if the Noble Lord who had delivered it to the States General should give it a different interpretation from that which he had given it, he would not move that censure upon the conduct of the Noble Lord which he imagined he deserved. His

E e

Lordship

Lordship then moved, "That an Humble Address be presented to his Majesty, most humbly beseeching his Majesty, that he would be graciously pleased to cause to be laid before the House a copy of the Memorial delivered by Lord Auckland, his Majesty's Ambassador at the Hague, to the States General of the United Provinces in the month of April last.

Lord Auckland rose, and seconded the motion. His Lordship said, he was desirous that every part of his conduct, as Ambassador at the Hague, should be canvassed and inquired into; and added, that there were other Papers which ought to be called for, but that it was not his duty either to say what they were, or to move for their production. His Lordship then observed, that what he had done was in conformity to the spirit of the instructions he had received from his Majesty. He had done and said every thing which he thought might have a tendency to stem the torrent of that confusion, anarchy, plunder, assassination, and murder, which was ready to subvert all order and Government, and to overwhelm Europe in one general ruin; and he would cheerfully meet the inquiries of the House into every part of his conduct, and await with submission any censure they might think he deserved.

Lord Stanhope said, if his Lordship would produce any instructions for what he had done, he would acquit him of all blame on the subject.

Lord Auckland replied, he had not declared that he had acted from his instructions, but from the spirit of his instructions, and that he was ready to defend his conduct.

Lord Stanhope said, he hoped the House would be in possession of the Papers on Friday next, and that they might be taken into consideration on the Monday following.—Adjourned.

FRIDAY, JUNE 14.

Lord Grenville laid several State Papers upon the table, one of which was the Memorial delivered by Lord Auckland, on the 5th of April last, to the States General of the United Provinces.

Lord Stanhope moved, that the Paper be taken into consideration on Monday next, and the House summoned.

Adjourned.

MONDAY, JUNE 17.

The Royal Assent by Commission was given to the Lottery Bill, and to 41 other Bills public and private.

Lord Stanhope rose to make his pro-

posed motion. Whatever, he said, might be the opinions of Noble Lords with respect to the present calamitous war in which the country was involved; whether with him they considered it to be a war which might have been avoided, and which was wholly unnecessary, or whether they deemed it expedient, and for the interest of the country, he was confident that their Lordships would unanimously agree with him to deprecate the introduction of a system which could only produce savage barbarity, and double the bad effects of the war by contributing to its continuance, and to the increase of its calamities.—The motion he should submit to their Lordships would be in two parts; the first upon the construction of the Memorial, which if their Lordships should not think bore that odious construction he put upon it, he should proceed no further; but if their Lordships should agree with him in his first motion, he should follow it up by an Address to his Majesty forthwith to disavow the Memorial; to which Address he doubted not a favourable Answer would be returned, and that Answer he would be ready to follow up with another motion against Lord Auckland. The Noble Lord on a former day had said, that he had acted in conformity to the spirit of his instructions; those instructions however had not been produced; but if his Lordship should be able to prove that he had acted according to his instructions, the blame should fall elsewhere; but wherever it did fall, he conceived it to be the duty of that House, in vindication of the honour and character of the Nation, not to suffer blame to rest with them, by permitting such a Memorial to pass uncensured. His Lordship then moved, "That the House having taken into its most serious consideration the Memorial presented by Lord Auckland to the States General on the 5th of April 1793, find that it declared, that the persons delivered up by General Dumourier are liable to be tried and put to death."

If that motion should be agreed to, he would next, he said, move an Address to his Majesty to disavow the said Memorial.

Lord Grenville rose in reply. He publicly avowed that the Noble Lord (Auckland) had acted up to the spirit of his instructions, and he was ready to participate in the censure the Noble Lord (Stanhope) should propose, for having

having in any degree been concerned in the Memorial presented by the Noble Lord at the Hague. The Memorial complained of was neither doubtful nor ambiguous: the Noble Earl's motion, however, was so completely ambiguous, that he was at a loss to know what his Lordship meant. The Noble Secretary, after several observations, said he did not think, as the business had been brought before the House, that simply negating the question would be doing justice to the Noble Lord (Auckland); he would therefore move an Amendment, which Amendment went to declare the opinion of the House to be, that the Memorial expressed the sentiments of the just abhorrence of the Nation, and was conformable with the Declarations of Parliament, in consequence of the murder of the King of France.

Lord Guildford, not conceiving the Memorial to bear the criminal construction put upon it by the Noble Earl, could not vote for his motion. He could not criminally condemn it, nor could he give it his approbation; before he sat down, therefore, he would move the previous questions on both motions. His Lordship contended, that all the professed reasons for having commenced the war no longer existed—the operations of France against this country were no longer to be dreaded—the danger to which our Allies the Dutch had been exposed was done away, and Holland was safe: If France were left to herself by us, he was confident she would not hesitate to give up the whole of her conquests, and that we might secure to ourselves a safe and honourable peace.

Lord Auckland said, the full and able vindication of the Memorial by the Noble Secretary, and the poor and miserable attack which had been made upon it, rendered it unnecessary for him to trespass upon the patience of their Lordships for many minutes.—In his Memorial the language held out was not with the intention of having the parties put to death by those in whose hands they were, but to have them delivered over for trial whenever courts should be established in France before which they could be tried, and that they might be given over to that justice which he continued to hope they might yet sooner or later meet.

The Duke of Clarence said, the Memorial not being such as he could ap-

plaud, he should not vote with the Noble Secretary; but agreeing fully in every thing which had fallen from a Noble Earl (Guildford), he would give his vote for the previous question. As the war had been alluded to, he would declare his opinion freely; he had approved it in its commencement as just and necessary, and the ends for which it was commenced appeared now to him to be attained completely. Holland was at the commencement of the war in danger—that danger now no longer existed.

The Lord Chancellor said, if the previous question was adopted, it would be a proceeding contrary to the justice of the House, as a censure had been brought forward, unsupported by any one but the mover, which it would not be fitting to be slipt by, by a previous question; but on which, in common justice to the Noble Peer, in some degree put on his trial, a decisive and clear opinion should be given by the House.

Lords Guildford, Lauderdale, Stanhope, Grenville, and Carlisle, spoke severally in reply, as did the Lord Chancellor, after which the previous question was negated.

The first Amendment was then put, which expressed their Lordships approbation of the Memorial, and it was carried without a division.—Adjourned.

TUESDAY, JUNE 18.

The Lord Chancellor made a motion, that it should be referred to the Judges to determine how far the present practice of Law, with regard to Imprisonment for Debt, is or is not conformable to Law and Precedent; and that they may be desired to bring in a Bill to regulate the practice accordingly.

Lord Rawdon opposed the motion, provided it was intended to preclude him from making future observations on the Law, which he thought himself entitled to do. He did not deny that the Judges were the most proper persons to frame a Bill of this nature: but he hoped it would be done upon the principle, that nothing could warrant imprisonment for debt unless there appeared either fraud in contracting it, or that extravagance had occasioned it, or where there was an aversion and unwillingness to discharge it.

The Lord Chancellor said, that he would withdraw his motion if Lord Rawdon insisted upon it, or thought it could in the least anticipate any thing he might offer on the subject; but he

assured the Noble Lord, that he believed the Judges would not bring in a Bill on the principles laid down by the Noble Lord: They would correct any abuses that had crept into the practice, but would not alter the principles of the Law, which had been so long established in this country, and which was a necessary security for that credit which trade in many branches was obliged to give. The motion was agreed to.

Adjourned.

FRIDAY, JUNE 21.

His Majesty came in state to the House, and being seated on the Throne, gave the Royal Assent to several public and private Bills; after which the House of Commons, with their Speaker at their head, having come to the bar, his Majesty delivered the following most gracious Speech:

My Lords and Gentlemen,

"The firmness, wisdom, and public spirit by which your conduct has been eminently distinguished on the many important occasions which have arisen during the present Session, demand my peculiar acknowledgements,

"Your firm determination to support the established Constitution, and the zealous and general concurrence in that sentiment which my subjects have so strongly and seasonably manifested, could not fail to check every attempt to disturb the internal repose of these kingdoms; and you will, I doubt not, in your several counties encourage the continuance of the same vigilant attention to that important object.

"The rapid and signal successes which in an early period of the campaign have attended the operations of the Combined Armies; the respectable and powerful force which you have enabled me to employ by sea and land, and the measures which I have concerted with other Powers for the effectual prosecution of the war, afford the best prospect of a happy issue to the important contest in which we are engaged; it is only by perseverance in vigorous exertions, and by endeavouring to improve the advantages already acquired, that we can hope to obtain the great end to which my views are uniformly directed, the restoration of peace on such terms as may be consistent with our permanent security, and with the general tranquillity of Europe.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"I return you my particular thanks for the cheerfulness and dispatch with which you have granted the necessary supplies, and I am happy to reflect that you have been enabled liberally to provide for the exigencies of the public service in a manner so little burthensome to my people.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

"The arrangements which you have formed for the Government of the British territories in India, and for the regulation of our Commerce with that part of the world, will, I doubt not, secure and augment the important benefits which we have already derived from those valuable possessions. It has been impossible for me to see without concern the embarrassment which has lately arisen in the state of Commercial Credit, but the steps which you have taken to prevent the progress of that evil appear already to have been productive of very salutary consequences; and while they have afforded a striking instance of your attention to the interests of my people, their effect has furnished additional reason to believe that the distress which has been felt proceeded from a concurrence of temporary causes, and not from any diminution of the real wealth, or any failure in the permanent resources, of the country.

"I have much satisfaction in reflecting on the effectual protection which I have been enabled to afford to the trade of my subjects since the breaking out of the war; I am at the same time persuaded, that if our Commercial Interests had unavoidably been affected to a more considerable extent, it would not have been forgotten that we are contending for our future security, and for the permanent preservation of advantages the most striking and the most valuable which any Nation has ever, by the blessing of Providence, been permitted to enjoy."

Then the Lord Chancellor, by his Majesty's Command, said,

My Lords and Gentlemen,

"It is his Majesty's Royal will and pleasure, that this Parliament be prorogued to Tuesday the 13th day of August next, to be then here holden; and this Parliament is accordingly prorogued to Tuesday the 13th day of August next.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, JUNE 10.

THE Tobacco Warehousing Bill, the Bill more effectually to prevent the

burning of ships, and the Hindrance of Sailors in their lawful Occupations, and the Bill to enable his Royal Highness the

the Prince of Wales to grant Leases in Cornwall, were read a third time and passed.

TUESDAY, JUNE 11.

The Commercial Credit and the Election Notice Bills were read a third time, and passed.

Mr. Dundas presented a Report from the Committee appointed to inquire into Office Fees and Perquisites—also, the Returns of the Militia; which were ordered to lie on the table.

The Order of the Day for the House to resolve itself into a Committee on the Bill for preventing British Subjects from supplying Foreigners with Slaves being read,

Mr. Wilberforce moved, that the Speaker should leave the Chair.

Lord Sheffield opposed the motion. He said it was impudent to bring it forward in so thin a House.

Mr. Wilberforce said, that all the objectionable part had already gone through a Committee, and only one immaterial clause remained. He thought, therefore, there could be no objection to going into a Committee, as the whole might be opposed on bringing up the Report.

Lord Sheffield said, he would oppose it in every stage.

Mr. Wilberforce (there not being 40 Members present) agreed to defer it till to-morrow.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 12.

The Bill for repealing the Duties on Coals in Scotland, and for levying Duties on Spirits in lieu thereof, was read a third time and passed.

The Middle Passage Regulating Bill was read a third time and passed.

Mr. Wilberforce moved, That the House should now resolve itself into a Committee on the Bill for abolishing the foreign Slave Trade.

Mr. Cawthorne moved an Amendment to omit the word "now," for the purpose of introducing the words, "this day fortnight."

Mr. Esté supported the Amendment, which was carried on a division, Ayes 31, Noes 29, Majority 2.—The Bill is consequently lost.

Mr. Wilberforce gave notice, that he should bring it before the House early in the next Session.

MONDAY, JUNE 17.

Mr. Secretary Dundas moved for leave to bring in a Bill for the better ordering of the Militia in that part

of Great Britain called Scotland. Leave was given; and Mr. Dundas accordingly presented the Bill, which was read a first time, and ordered to be printed for the use of the Members.

Sir W. Lewes moved an Address to his Majesty, praying that he would be pleased to order a Monument, with a suitable inscription thereon, to be erected in the Cathedral of St. Paul, to the memory of that gallant Officer the late Lord Rodney, as a testimony of the National Gratitude for his great and signal services, and that the expences attendant thereon would be made good by the House. This motion was agreed to *nem. con.*

Mr. Fox rose to make his promised motion on the present State of the War. He prefaced it with observing, that he felt it his duty to come forward, though at this very late period of the Session, and to state to the House, and to the Country, what his sentiments were of the present State of the War.—Whatever, he said, might be his opinion at its commencement, of the justice or policy of it, circumstances had occurred since, which induced him, in a very considerable degree at least, to change those opinions; it was undertaken at first, confessedly, to insure the safety of our Allies, and with a view of effecting the general tranquillity of Europe, and on these principles, so far as they applied, it had his approbation; but the events, he observed, which had since taken place, were such as ought to convince any man, that neither the tranquillity of Europe, nor the safety of our Allies, were in any danger from the French.—With regard to the prosecution of the War, he asserted it could be attended with no good effects, even if successful; but would certainly be productive in any case of the worst consequences to this country; and here he observed, in pathetic language, what he termed the present deplorable state of Commercial Credit, the numerous Bankruptcies, and the Thousands of Manufacturers starving for the want of employment; all which he considered as the effects of the war, and which, he said, must accumulate in an accelerated ratio by its continuance.—With those sentiments of the present State of the War, he said, he could not but deem it his duty to recommend, in the strongest language he was able, to the Country, to take the speediest and most effectual steps towards a general pacification,

pacification, or at least as far as this country was concerned; and concluded by moving a long Address to his Majesty, recapitulating the various events of the War, the present state of the Country, and recommending a Negotiation with France.

Mr. Hufsey seconded the motion.

Mr. Wyndham, in a short speech, replied to the principal heads of the Right Hon. Gentleman's speech. He censured the impolicy of proposing to stop the progress of a War which had been in a career of unexampled success since we had engaged in it, and he trusted would terminate with the accomplishment of all the salutary ends for which it was undertaken.

Mr. Burke, in a speech of some length, in which he displayed his usual ability, opposed the motion. He censured it in the most pointed terms, as advising a most impolitic, ungrateful, and dishonourable proceeding.—In an animated and serious strain, he conjured Gentlemen to take heed how they entertained a measure which must cast an indelible stain on themselves, and injure in the most important manner the interests of their Country, of Europe, and of Posterity; with these sentiments the motion had his hearty disapprobation.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, in one of the most judicious, animated, and elegant speeches, opposed the motion. He considered the proposed proceeding in all the objectionable points of view, in which, he said, the Right Hon. Gentleman who spoke last had so ably placed it; for his part he deemed it, whether as regarding it on general principles, or with a view to the particular circumstances of the times, one of

the most impolitic and preposterous measures ever proposed in a deliberative Assembly.—The principles on which the War had been undertaken (after the consideration of self-defence, when first attacked), were, he said, not at all changed. The distinct consideration of the particular form of the internal Government of France, should not, in his opinion, be an obstacle to Peace; but we should be convinced, that they had totally abandoned their abominable principles, or else were so weakened in their resources or arms, as not to be able to re-enforce them on other Nations; these desirable ends were what he considered would alone prove an effectual security to us, and to Europe, against France; and to effect which, he thought, while Providence favoured us with success, our efforts should be directed to obtain.

The House then divided, Ayes 47; Noes, 187; Majority, 140.—Adjourned to

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 19.

On the motion of Mr. Wilberforce, for certain Amendments in a Bill for inclosing Lands in Yorkshire, Mr. Wharton, on behalf of the Town of Beverley, opposed it. The Gallery was cleared for a division; but there not being 40 Members in the House, it broke up of course.

FRIDAY, JUNE 21.

Mr. Wigley gave notice, that early in the next Session he would bring forward a Proposition relative to the Impachment of Mr. Hastings.

The House was then summoned to attend his Majesty in the House of Peers, to hear his Speech proroguing the Parliament.

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

ADDRESS OF THE PROSCRIBED DEPUTIES OF THE NATIONAL CONVENTION, ORDERED TO BE PUT UNDER ARREST, TO THE FRENCH NATIONAL

FRENCHMEN,

“WHEN the Liberty of the National Representation is no more, and truth is stifled, the Temple of the Laws must be shut. Thus, unable to execute the trust reposed in us, it is our indispensable duty to instruct you. We shall entirely confine ourselves to evident facts, and leave to you the care of drawing the necessary consequences from them.

“A law had been enacted, which proscribed the formation of Committees in the different Sections of Paris, destined to watch over foreigners and suspicious people. This law was eluded. Instead of those Committees, others were formed in the most illegal manner, contrary to the letter of the law as well as its intention.

“These illegal Revolutionary Committees have created a central Committee, composed of one Member from every Committee of each Section. This central Commission, after some clandestine deliberations, has suspended the constitu-

ted Authorities; it has assumed the title of "The Revolutionary Council of the Department of Paris," and has invested itself with a dictatorial power, or rather has usurped it.

"An extraordinary Committee had been decreed within the bosom of the Convention, to denounce the illegal and arbitrary acts of the different constituted Authorities of the Republic, to trace and discover the plots framed against the liberty and security of the National Representation, and to cause all persons to be arrested who should be denounced as chiefs of conspiracies. Surrounded by an armed force, these Revolutionary Committees demanded, on the 27th of May, the suppression of this Commission. Their request was decreed; but on the next day, on a nominal call, it was deferred till the Committee should have made their report.—(They constantly refused to attend the report.) On the 30th the Revolutionary Council intimated to the Convention their order to suppress the Extraordinary Committee. Amidst armed petitioners, surrounded by cannon, under continual hissings and hootings from the galleries, some Members decreed the suppression of the Commission. On the 31st the *generale* again was beaten; the *toczin* sounded, and the alarm-gun fired. At these signals being given, all Citizens took up arms, and were ordered to assemble around the Convention. Some Deputations demanded a Decree of Accusation against 35 Members of the Convention. The Assembly, who before had unanimously rejected this petition, as calumnious, when in the month of April it was brought forward by some Sections, supported by the Municipality, now referred it to the Committee of Public Safety, and enjoined the Members to give in their report within three days. On the 1st of June, at three in the afternoon, the Revolutionary Council marched their armed force to invest the National Hall; at night they appeared at the bar, and demanded a Decree of Accusation against these denounced Members. The Convention passed to the Order of the Day, and ordered the petitioners to deposit with the Committee of Public Safety the proofs of the crimes imputed to the accused Deputies.

"Since the 30th of May the barriers had been shut, the Administrators of the post suspended, the Journals stopped, the mails searched, the letters broken open and sealed again, either with a seal bearing this inscription—*Revolution of the 31st of May 1793*; or with another, inscribed—*The Committee of Public Safety.*

"The Committee of Public Safety were waiting for the necessary proofs to make their report, when on Sunday, June 2, the Revolutionary Council appeared again at the bar, and demanded, for the last time, the Decree of Accusation against the denounced Members. The Assembly passed again to the Order of the Day. The petitioners now gave a signal to the spectators to leave the Hall and run to arms, for the purpose of obtaining that by open force which justice would not grant. About twelve at noon the *generale* was beaten, the *toczin* sounded. The Citizens were forced to take up arms and obey the order of a Commander whom the Revolutionary Council had placed at their head: more than 100 cannon surrounded the National Hall; grates to heat red-hot balls were placed in the *Champs Elysees*.

"The guard of the Convention, as well as all true Citizens, were confined in different guard-houses; cannon were pointed towards all the avenues; the gates were shut, and the sentries ordered to stop all the Deputies who might attempt to pass them, and to fire on every one who should peep across the bars. Duffaulx, the venerable Duffaulx, was beaten in a most infamous manner;—Boissy d'Anglas had his shirt torn;—a great number of other Deputies were insulted by the vile satellites of Marat. The battalions which several days back should have marched to La Vendée, arrived on a sudden and seized upon the inner posts of the Hall. Assignats and wine were distributed among them. These troops were destined to assassinate your Representatives, and would have done it, because the National Guards were not able to prevent this slaughter. The assassins were provided with the best arms, while the Sections complained of the want of them. In short, the National Hall was turned into a prison, where the Representatives of the People were threatened, disgraced, and insulted.—It was demanded, that the Committee of Public Safety, to calm the rage of the seduced people who invested the Hall, should make their report.

"Barrere mounted the tribune, and speaking in the name of the Committee, proposed, that the denounced Members, against whom no proof whatever of the crimes imputed to them had been produced, should be invited to suspend themselves from their functions. Some of them submitted to this measure. A decree passed, that the Commander of the Armed

Force should be ordered to the bar, to account for his conduct, and inform the Convention from whom he received his orders.—*This Decree was not executed.* Two of the factious invaders insulted a Deputy, and were ordered to be taken to the bar.—Violence and open force opposed also the execution of this second Decree. Then it was requested, that the sitting should be ended, and the Temple of the Laws shut.—An end was put to the sitting, the President walked out of the Hall at the head of the Convention, and ordered the sentries to withdraw.

“The Convention reached the middle of the court without meeting any resistance, but being arrived there, the Commander of the Armed Force ordered them to return. The President told him, that the Convention was not to be dictated to; that it held its authority independent of any other power than the French people, and that they alone had a right to command it. The Commander, Henriot, drew his sword, ranged his cavalry in order of battle, and ordered the cannoners to point their cannon. His soldiers were ready to fire. The President turned back, the Members followed him, and attempted every outlet in order to escape, but every avenue was closed or defended by cannon. At length the Convention, unable to retire, resumed their sitting. What do we say? They returned into their prison, and some Members decreed, that Genfonne, Guadet, Brissot, Gorsas, Petion, Vergniaud, Salles, Barbaroux, Chambon, Buzot, Biroteau, Lidon, Rabaut, Lafource, Lanjuinais, Giangeneuve, Lehardy, Lesage, Kervelegan, Cardien, Boileau, Bertrand, Vigee, Mollevaut, Lariviere, Gomaire, and Bergoin, were put under arrest in their own houses. And for why?—We must not forget to mention, that on the proposal of Marat, Couthon demanded, that Valaze and Louvet should be added to that number, and that some Members gave their consent, for the greatest part of them did not take any share in these humiliating deliberations. After the decree was signed, a deputation made its appearance to testify its approbation of the decree, and tendered an equal number of citizens to serve as hostages for the arrested Members.

“Frenchmen! who would be free and Republicans, these are facts which no one shall dare to deny; we represent them to you only in a mass, and forbear to enter into details still more atrocious. The National Representation, imprisoned, disgraced, deliberating under the pignards

of an audacious faction, *is no more.* Do not suffer any longer the usurpation of your rights; do not leave in such hands the exercise of the sovereignty of the nation; rescue the liberty, the sacred equality, the unity and indivisibility of the Republic; without them France is lost. Reject with horror all propositions tending to any kind of *federalism*—Rally, unite, and be firm, you may still save the public cause. This public cause resides in the whole of your country; it is not *confined* nor *concentrated* within the walls of Paris. Your Deputies *may there perish*, but they will die worthy of you, and worthy of themselves; too happy, if after their death their country shall be saved. When the moment of national revenge is come, then, Frenchmen, do not forget that Paris is not guilty, that the citizens of Paris were ignorant of the plot, of which they have been made the blind tools.—No! it is not upon Paris that the dreadful and all-powerful hand of the nation ought to bear down; but on that horde of robbers and criminals who have made themselves masters of Paris, who are devouring Paris and France, who cannot exist without crimes, and have no other refuge left but in despair, the offspring of vice. FAREWELL!”

ADDRESS OF THE NATIONAL CONVENTION TO THE FRENCH, PRINTED BY ITS ORDER, AND SENT TO ALL THE DEPARTMENTS AND TO THE ARMIES.

“CITIZENS,

“YOUR Representatives, faithful to their duty and their engagements, have finished the Constitution, and are going to convocate the Primary Assemblies. This is their answer to the calumnies thrown out against them by the enemies of Equality and Liberty.

“It is their duty to explain to you the motives which rendered necessary those indispensable measures of severity, or public safety, and general security, which they took on the 2d of June. The raising of that immortal edifice which is to form your happiness, and the preparing for you a free and popular Constitution, claimed their earliest attention; but the grand objects of Administration, which the wants of the Government and of the armies made the order of the day, could not be neglected.

“The National Convention having now discharged the first, the most urgent, and the most sacred of its duties, is going in a few days to explain to France the causes of those divisions which have broke
forth

forth in its bosom, and which have agitated the whole Republic—those causes which have so long interrupted the greatest objects of its deliberations; which have prolonged its discussions, retarded and suspended decisions highly important to the internal as well as external situation of the State; which have revived commotions and civil discord; which have favoured the criminal views of the Emigrants and their accomplices; which have supported the hope of foreign powers of conquering a Republic divided, and a prey to faction, and which seemed likely to prevent France from ever having a Constitution.

“But whilst your happiness is preparing, whilst the moment is at hand when you are going to be enlightened respecting all those events which it is of importance for you to know, and when a legal Convocation is about to unite you in Primary Assemblies, to lay the eternal basis of Liberty and Equality, the foundations of a Republican Government—those who have constantly betrayed their country since the commencement of the Revolution—those who wished to sacrifice it to their own private interest, their vanity and their passions, give the signal for a civil war in every part of the Republic. As the war supported by fanaticism does not make a progress sufficiently rapid, they give a new character to the insurrections which they excite; they mislead by the idolatry of persons and reputations, and by the delusion of political opinions, those whom religious fanaticism is not able to seduce and hurry away. They threaten the Republic with a general conflagration.

“Long did they pretend to abjure royalty and federalism, but their opinions and conduct spread a too just alarm. At present they publicly declare that there is no longer any centre or point of rallying; that the National Convention no longer exists, or that it ought not to be acknowledged.—They invite the Departments to throw off their authority, to raise separate armies, to seize on the National treasures, arsenals, ammunition, and military provisions, and to intercept convoys, communications and correspondence.

“Should their plan be executed, we should soon see as many armies and as many Belligerent Powers as there are Departments; France would be abandoned to more horrors than those experienced by Poland, which has submitted without having drawn the sword to the yoke of three tyrants. It would destroy itself in the presence of the Combined Powers

and their armies collected on our frontiers. Instead of fertile plains and flourishing cities, it would exhibit nothing but fields covered with dead bodies and heaps of ashes.

“On the cry of thirty factious men we have seen Administrators and Magistrates make the people hurry to arms against their country, in Departments and Cities distinguished till then by the most ardent patriotism.

“These Administrators, these Magistrates, were neither Republicans nor friends to Liberty and Equality; they had only borrowed the language of them, and with the veil of their politics had concealed their ambition and their plans.

“Citizens, the traitors who endeavour to mislead you, and to engage you in their revolt, propose to you to march against Paris and the National Convention. Can Paris be foreign to the Republic? Is it not the asylum of your brethren, and the birth-place of Liberty? The Citizens of Paris have not only, like you, demanded a Constitution—they have denounced the authors of the misfortunes of France.

“When Paris, on the 20th of June last year, proclaimed, by a striking and necessary step, the dangers of the country, and the conspiracy of the last of our Kings, we saw faithless or misled Administrators, traitors to their country, usurping the powers of the Sovereign, offering to reinforce the guard of the conspirator, and to send numerous battalions against Paris. France, however, was soon enlightened. The Federates of the Eighty-three Departments, when they repaired to Paris, found there only brethren, and shared with them in the dangers and glory of overturning the Throne.

“France is going also to be instructed respecting the events which rendered necessary the denunciation of May 31, and the Decree of Arrest passed on the 2d of June against 32 Members of the National Convention. It will approve the wisdom of that measure, and the happy result of it. The Citizens of the Department of Paris, who sole only to denounce the imminent dangers of their country, and to say to the Representatives of the people, “Save the States, found the Republic,” united on the 23d in the bosom of the National Convention, to express their joy and celebrate two grand epochs, which in future will be confounded into one in remembrance, and in the same solemnity, the oath taken by the Members of the first Constituent Assembly, and

the finishing of the Constitution which is going to be presented to you for your acceptance.

“ Can the dissolution of the Convention be an object of your wishes? Is it proposed to you to annihilate it? In that case what Government would remain to you? Where would you rally? What would become of the eleven armies collected on your frontiers and sea-coasts? Could the action of Government be suspended one day? Should the Departments disclaim the authority of the Convention the Republic would remain without Government, without central Administration; their armies would disperse; foreign Powers would invade your territories; the French would turn their arms against themselves, and the Republic would be annihilated.

“ Know, Citizens, that your most dangerous and most formidable enemies are those who wish to hurry you into a civil war: They are those Administrators and Public Functionaries who usurp the Sovereignty of the People, who dare to declare themselves in a state of war against your Representatives, against the Sections of the Republic. They are those above all, who have seduced them, and who, basely flying from their posts, have scattered in their passage the fire-brands of civil discord.

“ Those Magistrates whom you chose to support the Police and discharge the Municipal Functions, those Administrators whom you elected to execute the laws, and to be the Agents of Government, have even seized on the Government and insulted the National Sovereignty. These Functionaries, these Agents, whose duties and functions are defined and determined by the law, have long ceased to discharge their functions, or to attend to them. Your rights, your interests, your remonstrances have been abandoned and sacrificed; the service has been neglected, and in several Administrative Assemblies it has even ceased, in regard to what concerns you. They are no longer occupied with any thing but deputations, plots, coalitions, and plans of war against the Republic.

“ These Functionaries no longer consider as their brethren and fellow-citizens, 500,000 Frenchmen who have devoted themselves to defend liberty against tyrants. By intercepting artillery, ammu-

munition, and provisions, they exposed them to the danger of perishing to no purpose, and without being able to cement, by their blood, the foundations of the Republic.

“ Generous Warriors! whom so many acts of treachery have not daunted, you have constantly rallied under the standards of the Republic, and the Tree of Liberty. By your courage you have surmounted the obstacles thrown in the way of your success by La Fayette and Dumourier. A new conspiracy discovered is the last crisis you have to pass over, in order to secure and establish your liberty.

“ You expected also a Constitution which your arms will cause to be respected in Europe. The stability of a free and acknowledged Government will pave the way for your success. The Constitution will powerfully support your arms, and will, by victories, conduct you to peace.

“ Among the authors of the present disorders and agitation, France reckons only a small number of conspirators, and a few seduced or misled accomplices. The bulk of the Citizens, always pure, inspired by sentiment, and enlightened by eternal reason, have been able to secure themselves against error and seduction.

“ Those Administrative Bodies which have been misled and excited against the Republic, at length remember that they have a country, and that they can have no other but a Republic.

“ The National Convention has received several recantations, which will prove to posterity, that a virtuous man may be misled, but that he will open his eyes to the light, before his error becomes hurtful to society and to humanity.

“ These examples, while they warn you to check commotions in their commencement, and to exercise severity against the factious, and against every conspirator, make it the duty of a humane and feeling Legislator to reclaim misled Citizens, and only to present instruction and light to those who have always been attached to their country, and who need only to be enlightened to resume their rank among good Citizens.

“ Citizens, who have sworn to be free, who wish to have a Country and a Constitution, rally round the National Convention, which secures to you the Republic, One and Indivisible.”

PELEW ISLANDS.

CAPTAIN M'CLEUR, whose extraordinary resolution of remaining at

these islands was noticed some time ago, had taken a previous trip thither in the armed

armed snow Panther, accompanied by the Endeavour; the particulars of his reception will no doubt prove acceptable to our readers:

Two ships anchored in a very snug harbour, called Arrakapafang, where the King Abba Thulle desired the live stock might be landed; consisting of four young cows in calf, two young bulls, ten ewes and a ram, seven she-goats and three rams, five sows with pig, and a boar; one pair of geese, three ducks and a drake, also a tame cock and two hens, to invite the old ones; and they let fly from aloft four pairs of turtle-doves, and a pair of parrots.

A rich present of arms and European swords was made to Abba Thulle, who instantly distributed the arms among the principal Rupacks, recommending them to be kept clean and fit for service.

Two days after, the remaining presents of grind-stones, ironmongery, saws, shovels, when opened before the King and his people, excited such amazement, that they could not utter a word, but gave frequent HA's of astonishment as the things were taken out of the boxes; the 400 Kyseems sent from Bombay greatly attracted their attention, being exactly the dimensions of the tools used by them; little hand-hatchets were only given to the favourites and head men; the beads sent from Europe they did not like, as they were not transparent; they were fond of the china ware, particularly tureens.

Captain M'Cleur presented Abba Thulle with a horseman's sword and target, and shewed him the use of the latter, by telling one of his men to throw a spear at it with all his might, which to their great astonishment snapt short, and scarcely left a dent behind; he gave him likewise an embroidered cap of scarlet cloth, which he constantly wore.

On the following day one of the he-goats died, by eating some poisonous herb, but was not altogether lost, for the King ordered him to be skinned and roasted, and when about half done, he and his nobles made a delicious meal of it, at least they seemed to enjoy it, by frequently licking their chops and fingers during the repast.

The large plais, or assembly houses, belonging to the King, are very astonishing fabrics, considering the tools and people who constructed them: since the lois of the Antelope they have built a new one, nearly sixty feet in length; and by accident they have nearly fallen in with the proportion of ship-building, the breadth of the house being about a third of the

length: the floor of this is a perfect level; many of the planks are from three to four feet in breadth, and fitted so nicely that a pin cannot go between them; the windows exactly resemble the port-holes of a ship, six or eight opposite to each other, and one of the same lize at each end: the beams are laid about seven feet from the floor, very close, and curiously carved; the joinings of the beams upon the supporters are so closely fitted, that it may be taken for the same piece of wood; the roof is very high, and has a great slope; the thatching ingeniously done with the cocconut leaf; the inside is curiously carved in various figures or flowers, and the gable ends with the appearance of Gentoo temples, decorated with figures of men and women.

Every Rupack or Chief has a square piece of stone causeway before his house, and a small detached place like a pigeon-house, where they keep store of yams for present use.—This little place was at first taken for a house of worship, but it was found they have not any notion of a Deity, though they have many superstitious prejudices.

The party left Coroora, where they had been on a visit in great state, and arrived at Arrakapafang at sun-set, when the English Union was hoisted upon a point of the land, and the foundation stone of Fort Abercrombie, in honour of the Governor of Bombay; and by Abba Thulle's permission, possession of it was taken in the name of the English.

The island is about four miles in circumference, and well watered by springs and rivulets; the soil rich, and fit to produce any thing by cultivation; it was resolved by Captain M'Cleur to leave the Endeavour there while he went in the Panther to Canton, in order to shew the natives the use of the tools sent them by the Company, and to forward the cultivation of the grounds which he had sown with rice and garden seeds. The master of the Endeavour, who had a ship's company of about 50 men, was directed to secure the provisions and stores left with him by a bamboo stockade work at Fort Abercrombie, but on no account to assist the natives in their wars.

Before the Panther sailed, Abba Thulle went on a fishing party, accompanied by Mr. White, his favourite, who is perfectly conversant in the language; they returned in the evening with a good cargo, and gave two-thirds to the English, who immediately salted it for store.

The next morning two Chiefs, from the

the island of Medez, were introduced to Captain M'Cleur, as friends of Abba Thulle; a large looking-glass in the cabin perfectly astonished them; they did what monkies have been seen to do, put their hands to the back of the glass and feel it. "These people," said Abba Thulle, "while I was alone, and had not the English for my friends, did not associate with, or give me the least assistance in my wars against the Pelews, but now they wish to be friends, and get what they can from me."

The Captain observed, that while the English were his friends his Majesty had nobody to fear, and that even the Artingalls, his greatest enemies, would come and beg his friendship. This pleased him so much, that he made for answer, "that

"these islands no longer belonged to him, but to the English, and if they would assist him to conquer the Artingalls, they should have those islands too."

Shortly after two canoes arrived from Artingall, on an embassy of peace and alliance with Abba Thulle; bringing a large bead as a present of reconciliation, which was but coldly received, nor were the Ambassadors permitted to approach the English vessels.

Since Capt. Wilfon's time another Malay prow had been cast away upon the Pelew Islands, the crew of which, shewing a spirit of resistance, were mostly cut off by the natives, excepting a few who were saved by the people of Coroora, and by them conducted to Abba Thulle, who treated them with his accustomed humanity,

AGRICULTURE.

WHITEHALL, Aug. 31.

THE King has been pleased, by Letters Patent under the Great Seal, to constitute a Board for the Encouragement of Agriculture and internal Improvement, and to appoint the following Noblemen and Gentlemen to be Members thereof, viz.

Sir John Sinclair, Bart. President. John, Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Archbishop of Canterbury for the time being. Alexander, Lord Loughborough, Lord High Chancellor of Great-Britain, and the Lord High Chancellor of Great-Britain for the time being. William, Archbishop of York, and the Archbishop of York for the time being. Charles, Earl Camden, Lord President of the Council, and the Lord President of the Council for the time being. Granville Leveson, Marquis of Stafford, Lord Keeper of the Privy Seal, and the Lord Keeper of the Privy Seal for the time being. The Right Hon. William Pitt, Esq. First Commissioner of the Treasury, and the First Commissioner of the Treasury for the time being, in the vacancy of the office of Lord High Treasurer, and the Lord High Treasurer for the time being. John, Earl of Chatham, First Commissioner of the Admiralty, and the First Commissioner of the Admiralty for the time being, in the vacancy of the office of Lord High Admiral, and the Lord High Admiral for the time being. Beilby, Bishop of London, and Shute, Bishop of Durham, and the Bishops of London and Durham for the time being. William Wyndham, Baron Grenville, and the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, Esq. Principal Secretaries of State, and the

Two Principal Secretaries of State for the time being. Charles, Duke of Richmond, Master-General of the Ordnance, and the Master-General of the Ordnance for the time being. The Right Hon. Henry Addington, Esq. Speaker of the House of Commons, and the Speaker of the House of Commons for the time being. Sir Joseph Banks, Bart. President of the Royal Society, and the President of the Royal Society for the time being. John Robinson, Esq. Surveyor-General of His Majesty's Woods and Forests, and the Surveyor-General for the time being. John Fordyce, Esq. Surveyor of the Crown Lands, and the Surveyor for the time being. Augustus Henry, Duke of Grafton. Francis, Duke of Bedford. Henry, Duke of Buccleugh. Thomas, Marquis of Bath. George, Earl of Winchelsea. James, Earl of Hopetoun. William, Earl Fitzwilliam. George Wyndham, Earl of Egremont. James, Earl of Lonsdale. Francis, Earl of Moira. John Joshua, Earl of Carysfort. Richard, Bishop of Landaff. Martin Bladen, Lord Hawke. Edward, Lord Clive. John Baker, Lord Sheffield. The Right Hon. William Wyndham, Esq. Hon. Charles Marston. Sir Charles Morgan, Bart. William Pulteney, Esq. Thomas William Coke, Esq. Thomas Powys, Esq. Henry Duncombe, Esq. Edward Loveden Loveden, Esq. John Southey Somerville, Esq. Robert Barclay, Esq. Robert Smith, Esq. George Sumner, Esq. John Couvers, Esq. Christopher Willoughby, Esq. And William Geary, Esq.—Sir John Call, Bart. to be Treasurer; and Arthur Young, Esq. to be Secretary to the said Board.

The following Paper, which is just issued by the Commissioners, we deem so important to be overlooked; we, therefore, present it to our Readers.

THE Board of Agriculture will have occasion to employ some very intelligent surveyors, or persons skilled in husbandry, in examining into the agricultural state of all the different counties of England and Scotland, and in pointing out in what respects there is room for improvements.

The inquiries principally to be made will relate to the following points:

1. The nature of the soil and climate of the district to be examined?
2. The manner in which the land is possessed, whether by great or by small proprietors?
3. The manner in which the land is occupied, whether by great or by small farmers?
4. The manner in which the land is employed, whether in pasture, in husbandry, or a mixture of both?
5. If in pasture, what grasses are cultivated; what species of stock is kept; whether the breeds can be improved, or whether new breeds ought to be tried?
6. Whether any of the land is watered, and whether any considerable extent of ground is capable of that improvement?
7. If the land is employed in husbandry, what are the grains principally cultivated?
8. What is the rotation of crops; and, in particular, whether green crops, as turnip, clover, &c. are cultivated, and how they are found to answer?
9. Whether fallowing is practised or otherwise?
10. What manures are made use of?
11. What are the usual sorts of ploughs, carts, and other implements of husbandry?
12. Whether oxen or horses are made use of?
13. What is the usual seed-time and harvest?
14. Whether the land is inclosed or in open fields?
15. What advantages have been found to result from inclosing land, in regard to the increase of rent,—quantity or quality of produce,—improvement of stock, &c.
16. What is the size and nature of the inclosures?
17. Whether inclosures have increased or decreased population?
18. Whether there are any common fields, and whether any division of them is proposed?

19. What is the difference of rent, or produce, between common fields and inclosed lands?
 20. What is the extent of waste lands, and the improvement of which they are most capable, whether by being planted, converted into arable, or into pasture land?
 21. What is the rate of wages, and price of labour, and what are the hours at which labour commences and ceases, at the different seasons?
 22. Whether proper attention is paid to the draining of land, particularly the fenny part of it, and what sorts of drains are commonly made use of?
 23. Whether paring and burning is practised, and how it is managed and found to answer?
 24. Whether the country is well wooded, and whether the woodlands are kept under a proper system?
 25. What is the price of provisions, and whether the price is likely to be steady, to rise, or to fall?
 26. What is the state of the roads both public and parochial, whether they are in good order, or capable of improvement?
 27. What is the state of farm houses and offices, whether in general they are well situated and properly constructed?
 28. What is the nature of the leases commonly granted, and the covenants usual between landlord and tenant?
 29. To what extent have commerce or manufactures been carried on in the district, and have they had either good or bad effects on its agriculture?
 30. Are there any practices in the district, that could be of service in other places?
 31. Are there any societies instituted in the district for the improvement of agriculture?
 32. Whether the people seem to have a turn for improvements, or how such a spirit could best be excited?
 33. What improvements can be suggested, either in regard to the stock or the husbandry of the district?
 34. What are the names, descriptions, and directions of those proprietors, or farmers, who are the most active, or the most skilful improvers in the district, and who are the most likely to be useful correspondents to the Board of Agriculture?
- It is proposed, for the sake of making such surveys as easy as possible, that each person who may undertake them shall have a district that may be gone over in five or six weeks, so that it may be undertaken by those who have a good deal of business of their own, without much inconvenience.

Thus

Thus also the Board will have a greater variety of information, and a greater mass of instructive observations, from a greater number of intelligent men, for their consideration and guidance.

It is farther proposed, that the reports received by the Board, shall first be circulated as much as possible in the counties to which they relate, for the benefit of receiving the observations and additional remarks of every farmer and gentleman in the district. From the information thus accumulated, a complete state of its agriculture will be drawn up and published; copies of which will be presented by the Board to every individual who may have favoured them with his assistance.

The Board can only make an allowance, at the rate of 5*l.* per week, for the expence of such a tour. Indeed some gentlemen, with great public zeal, and much to their credit, have undertaken to survey several districts gratuitously: but that is not always to be expected, particularly from

professional men. The payment of their expences they are well entitled to expect, if they give their time and trouble for nothing. Profit, however, must not be the object of those who undertake such an employment, nor could such a Board wish to be concerned with any one who would not willingly make some sacrifices for the public good, and indeed who would not take a pride in having any share in promoting so useful an undertaking.

P. S. If the district is remarkable for its orchards, for its cyder, for its dairy, for its cheefe, for its butter, for its breed of sheep, cattle, horses, hogs, &c. or the culture of woad, liquorice, &c. particular attention is requested to those articles, or to any other in which it may excel. Drawings also, and exact descriptions of the different breeds of sheep, cattle, and horses, in each district, would be particularly desirable. The quantity raised of each sort of crop in the different parts of the district, cannot be too accurately ascertained and noted.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

AUGUST 16.

MISS GORELL, a Lady who is said to have gone by the names of **GUEST** and **MILLS**, appeared the first time on that Stage in the Haymarket, in the character of **ROSINA**. She has for some time performed at Bath with applause, and possesses no small talents for the Theatre. Her figure is small, and her voice not wanting in harmony, though it seemed to be hardly of sufficient compass for the Theatres in London. It is probable a further trial will be made of her powers before she is returned to a provincial Playhouse.

20. **CAPTAIN WATHEN** appeared the first time in London, at the Haymarket, in the character of **MUNCO**, in "*The Padlock*," for the benefit of **Mr. BANNISTER**. **CAPTAINS** being on the London Stage, as **Cacafogo** says, "casual things," some small curiosity was excited by seeing a name with such an addition on the play-bills: Few that went did not return disappointed, with little desire, as it appeared, of again seeing performers with titles annexed to their names.

26. A young Lady, whose name is said to be **COOPER**, made an unsuccessful attempt at the Haymarket, in the character of **POLLY HONEYCOMBE**. More than this is unnecessary to record.

SEPTEMBER 14. The summer performances at the Little Theatre in the Haymarket concluded for the season; when **Mr. Bannister Jun.** spoke the *Adieu*. To the customary terms was added an invitation of the public to that "humble roof," until

Drury-lane Theatre should be in a condition to receive them.

16. Covent-Garden Theatre opened for the season, and although the House was new but last year, it afforded proof of the unremitting attention and enterprising spirit of the Patentee, in presenting a still more beautiful face to the public than it did before. The expence of the alterations and improvements must have been very considerable.

The Play was **O'Keeffe's** pleasant Comedy of *Wild Oats*, and the afterpiece *Hanford Bridge*. The performers were received with the most cheering plaudits, and shewed their gratitude by the spirit of their exertions.

19. **Mr. Colman, jun.** having made the necessary arrangements with the *Proprietors of the Drury-Lane Patent* (who could not finish their new House in time for the customary commencement of the season), this day opened the *Haymarket Theatre*, under the sanction of their authority, in order that the public might not be deprived of the advantage of an option of theatrical entertainment deriveable from having a second Playhouse to resort to during the winter months. The play was the *Mountaineers*, which, notwithstanding some unavoidable change of the cast, was powerfully represented, and received with the usual applause.

20. At Covent Garden a Miss **Hopkins** made her *debut* on a London Theatre in the character of *Jacinta* in *The Suspicious Husband*. There is a mild cast of female character which this Lady may prove useful to the stage in filling.

P O E T R Y.

STANZAS

By MRS. ROBINSON.

SUPPOSED TO BE WRITTEN NEAR A TREE
OVER THE GRAVE OF COLONEL ROSVILLE.

AH! pensive traveller, if thy tear
E'er fell on Valour's early grave,
Arrest thy wand'ring steps, and here
Lament the lot that waits the brave!

Here, gentle moralist, descry
The proudest boast that man can claim,
The glorious privilege to die
Exulting in his country's fame!

Here bind the laurel steep'd in tears,
Tears that in glowing youth he died,
Blest with each charm that most endears,
His kindred's hope—his nation's pride!

Nor shall the pensive MUSE forbear
To mingle fainted names with thine;
Thy gallant comrades oft shall share
The tender sigh, the mournful line!

Oh! hallow'd turf! lone silent spot,
Adorn'd with feeling's gem sublime,
E'en when the MUSE shall be forgot,
Thy FAME shall brave the blasts of time.

And thou, rude **DARK**, preserve his name,
Carv'd by a just recording hand,
And proudly conscious of THAT FAME,
Thy guardian branches wide expand.

Keep from this sod the pattering rain,
The wintry wind, the drifted snow;
And when blithe summer paints the plain,
Here let the sweetest flowrets blow.

No trophied column, twin'd with bays,
No gilded tablet bears his name;
A SOLDIER boasts superior praise,
A GRATEFUL COUNTRY guards his FAME!

TRANSLATION of LATIN VERSES in
the MAGAZINE for July 1793.

PAX BELLO POTIOR.

SEND us, O God, that grateful peace
Which friendly is to learned ease,
Which ever makes us yield to you
The reverence due.

In peace, polite arts are increas'd,
Cities, laws, people flourish best;
In peace, religion, virtue, shine
With grace divine.

Where rages war, there justice sleeps;
'Mid war, the law its courts ne'er keeps;
There every honest, every sacred tie
Will blighted die.

Long may great George his sceptre sway
In peace, and distant be the day
To realms of bliss his soul remov'd,
By Heav'n below'd.

Suffolk, August 1793.

W. T.

AN ADDRESS TO A ROBIN.

Written in the Author's Garden at DOVER.

WHY sit'st thou lonely on the bough,
Sweet bird, whose breast with crim-
son glows;
Why hast thou left thy tender love,
Who mourns thy absence, full of woes?

How can such warblings grace thy tongue,
Such soft, harmonious notes prevail,
If she whom love has made thy own,
Sits pensive in the distant vale?

Or art thou cold to love and joy,
Lone bird! in winter only blest'd;
Mute when the vocal summer reigns,
And pleas'd when absent from thy nest.

No! that sweet song is full of woe!
Is it that she thy heart adores,
Sits watchful o'er her infant brood,
And all thy little aid implores?

And bids thee, at the morning's dawn,
Fly to this weak and fading spray,
Near which my Julia's milk-white hand
Bestrews with crumbs the pebbled way;

And bids thee breathe thy sweetest strain,
All grateful for the gifts it brings?
Yes, social bird! 'tis hence thy song,
'Tis hence thy plaintive warbling springs.

That strain again! how full of woe!
Like thee, when absent from *my love*,
Like thee, fond bird, I pour my moan
Aid pensive in the lonely grove.

Go, tender bird, and tell thy love,
How charm'd I listen to thy tale;
And, mingling kisses with thy tongue,
Allure her from the distant vale.

Tell her, within this garden ground,
And shelter'd by yon willow tree,
My Julia's hand with care shall weave
A soft retreat for love and thee.

When the last leaf forsakes the bough,
And winter veils with clouds the sky,
My love shall form a safer bed,
Within the chamber where we lie.

There shall that fair and faithful maid,
Whose voice is joy, whose smiles delight,
With food and kisses blest: by day,
And guard thee thro' the wintry night.

Go.

Go, then, dear bird! go, bring thy love,
 Nor longer pour that plaintive strain;
 'Tis thine to leave thy love no more,
 'Tis thine no longer to complain.

Dover.

RUSTICUS.

L I N E S

Addressed to Miss MARY B.

(ON HER REPROBATING THE AMUSEMENT
 OF FISHING.)

SAY, gentle Nymph, whose tender soul
 Shudders to throw the baited hook,
 To snatch one victim from the shoal
 That wanders in the murm'ring brook;

Why, while you shun this cruel joy,
 And oft deplore the barb'rous deed,
 Why do those eyes my peace destroy?
 And bid my wounded bosom bleed?

If pity, gentle and refin'd,
 Weeps o'er the captive in the wave,
 O let that pity, unconfin'd,
 A wounded, captive lover save.

August 13, 1793. CLERICUS.

The LORD'S PRAYER.

OUR Father in the Heav'ns, thy name
 Be hallow'd with devout acclaim.

Thy kingdom come. Let us thy will
 On Earth, like those in Heav'n, fulfil.
 Bread give sufficient while we live.

And our transgressions all forgive,
 As we forgive transgressors all.

Nor in temptation let us fall,
 But from the Evil One defend;
 For thine's the kingdom without end;
 The pow'r, the glory, without bound;
 Consenting, let all worlds resound

Poplar, Aug. 16, 1793. AMEN! J. W.

The L A K E.

YON Lake now calm, its glassy face
 Reflects the variegated sky,
 The woods, the hills, with meadow'd grace,
 And all the objects bordering nigh.

The picture how serene and fair!
 How pleasing, how composing found?
 It emblems life exempt from care,
 With many a cheerful blessing crown'd.

A whirlwind comes, a storm ensues;
 The lake is ruffled, darken'd, tost;
 The eye no more the picture views;
 The pleasure is in horror lost.

So, so, on life, how'er secure
 It seem in placid joy to reign;
 Will stoop, abrupt, with ruthless pow'r,
 To lose all-confounders, Grief and Pain.

Poplar, Aug. 16, 1793. J. W.

POETICAL EPISTLE

TO A FRIEND,

By the late celebrated GEORGE ALEXANDER
 STEVENS, Author of the LECTURE ON
 HEADS, &c.

[NEVER BEFORE PRINTED].

LET them, that like it, servile wait
 On men of wealth—on men of state,
 As fawning spaniels truckle;
 No flattery shall my pen profane;
 But in an honest simple strain
 I write to HARRY B.—KLE*.

My lot's in life to rove about,
 Sometimes in luck, and sometimes out,
 As circumstances happen;
 For many years I rambled on,
 To find where fortune cou'd be gone,
 At last I caught her napping.

We know the world, HAL, and are certain,
 Without this Lady, call'd Dame Fortune,
 Merit and merit are palling;
 In vain our other parts we show,
 "'Tis money makes the mare to go"—
 The loadstone that draws all in.

Get money!—that's the gen'ral cry,
 Then, HARRY, have not you and I
 A right to win our share o' it?
 By chance I've this said money caught,
 And wish by chance I cou'd be taught
 The method to take care o' it.

Strong passion pulls me by the sleeve,
 And leering, cries—"GEORGE, by your leave,
 "Why should you heard up self, Sir?"
 Reason on t'other hand, severe,
 Aloud calls on me—"STEVENS, hear!
 "You now should know yourself, Sir!"

Reason is right—these gifts so fickle,
 To guard against our former pickle,
 Let's hoard, dear HAL, I pray;
 Then we may shortly quit the Stage,
 Provide most rarely for old age,
 And laugh our lives away.

O N H A P P I N E S S,

FROM THE FRENCH.

I.

EACH vain and idle wish-repress,
 Strive well thyself, O Man, to know;
 They seem most sure of happiness
 Who the least thought on it bestow.

II.

In this sad vale of sighs and tears,
 O what is then the good supreme
 This object of our hopes and fears!
 What but the Sophist's idle dream?

* A Theatrical friend, who afterwards kept a capital Inn in London.

III.

To thee if the kind Fates impart
But sense, health, and a competence,
Set, set at ease thy restless heart,
They can no greater gifts dispense.

IV.

Wisdom and Virtue, favour'd man,
Thyself can only on thyself bestow ;
Then perfect rises thy life's plan
As it can'er be here below. S.

LINES

INSCRIBED ON THE MONUMENT OF A DOG
CALLED TORY, IN THE GARDENS OF
LLEWENY, DENBIGHSHIRE,

WRITTEN BY THE HONOURABLE THOMAS
FITZMAURICE.

WHEN Whigs were Slaves, and England
lost its glory,
Then here there dwelt a reverend Tory.
Tories are Dogs, some angry Whig will say—
Agreed, but ev'ry Dog must have his Day.
A Tory Dog (he 't so) lies buried here,
Lleweny beast'd not a Dog so dear :
Reverend from age, of age the grace he wore,
Tho' Tory called, the name he only bore.

In principle a Whig above controul,
At fell Prerogative he us'd to growl ;
Of Freedom fond, he led a life
Of exercise and sport, uncurb'd by wife.
Master he had none, tho' a spaniel bred,
Friends he had many, and by all was fed.
The times were bad, he said, when Kep-
pel's tried ; [died *.
When *Probert* came, he looked his last and
Of men and things ashamed, in sad despair,
Like further tidings he was loth to hear.

Such was poor Tory ! Reader, thou'lt
agree
That few such Tories we shall ever see.
Let ev'ry Whig then join in wish sincere,
That Toryism itself were buried here ;
And wishing thus, welcome within *they'll* be,
To Shelburne, O——y †, Inchiquin, and
me.

LINES

LEFT IN THE ALBUM OF GUEYNYNOG,
NEAR DENBIGH, IN THE YEAR 1790 ;
THE RESPECTABLE AND HOSPITABLE
OWNER OF THAT BEAUTIFUL SPOT,
COLONEL MYDELTON, BEING THREAT-
ENED WITH LOSS OF SIGHT.

To JOHN GUNNING, Esq.
SURGEON TO HIS MAJESTY.

WHY droop to me Gueynynog's glades,
Its verdant meads, its length'ning
shades ?

* Anno 1778-9.

† The name of a stream that runs through the grounds of Gueynynog, and joins the
river Cluidd.

Why mournfully does Astrud † glide,
And slowly meet the Cluidd's tide ?
Why does each scene, long wont t' impart
Such pleasure to my grateful heart,
No more my eyes admiring charm,
No more my raptur'd spirits warm,
To friendship's sacred dictates true ?
Alas ! too well the cause I view ;
The Master droops, whose social powers
Increas'd the beauty of these bowers.
Come then, my learned Chiron, try
What stores of art thou canst supply ;
Each effort of thy skill extend,
And give to health my valued friend ;
Not mine alone (his noble mind
With love embraces all mankind) ;
Then shall thy name with praise be crown'd,
While Cluidd's barks thy fame resound :
For know no common life demands
The skill of thy unerring hands ;
But his who, guardian of the Laws,
With zeal protects the wretched's cause ;
The Traveller's hospitable guide,
His Country's glory and its pride :
The Consort of a high-born Dame,
Whose bosom breathes a mutual flame ;
The polish'd friend, the tender wife,
Well try'd thro' every scene of life.
Come then, great Pæon's son, impart
The treasures of thy boasted art ;
To fight this public care restore,
Gueynynog's shades shall weep no more ;
The Bard to thee shall sing again,
And rapture shall inspire his strain.

S.

ON EPICTETUS,

FROM THE GREEK.

POOR and diseas'd, a cripple and a slave,
Here Epictetus rests within the grave ;
And tho' with ev'ry mortal ill oppress'd,
He in the friendship of the Gods was blest.

S.

ON DELIA,

FROM THE GREEK.

THE Muses now are Ten, the Graces Four,
And Venus' lovely self is one no more—
In all she does, in mind as well as face,
Delia's a Muse, a Venus, and a Grace.

S.

HUMBLE IMITATION OF THE CELEBRATED
GREEK EPIGRAM UPON THE DEATH OF
A FEMALE SLAVE.

ZOSIA alive of independent mind,
To her mere body her sad state confin'd ;
At length releas'd by Fate's benign decree,
Her poor ill-treated *body now is free.* S.

† Orkney.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

WHITEHALL, *Sept. 10.*

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.

Lefferinck's Hocke, Sept. 7, 1793.

S I R,

I Have only time, before the departure of the Messenger, to have the honour of informing you, that Field Marshal Freytag attacked a post of the enemy, at the village of Arnecke, upon the morning of the 5th. A considerable number of men were killed, and five Officers and upwards of 60 men taken.

Upon the following day the enemy made an attack upon the whole of the Field Marshal's posts, as well from the town of Bergues as from the camp of Cassel. The troops behaved with the utmost bravery, and the enemy were repulsed at Warmouth, Esckelbeck, and several other places; but, by means of great superiority of numbers, they got possession of Bambecke, Roubrughe, and Poperinghe.

From the loss of these posts the Field-Marshal found himself under the necessity of falling back in the night upon Hondschooe, where he means to encamp this day. I shall have the honour of transmitting you further particulars as soon as I become acquainted with them.

Upon the evening of the 6th the enemy made a sally from Dunkirk. Their attack was chiefly directed against the right, where they kept up a heavy fire for some time; but the 14th regiment of infantry, commanded by Major Ross (Lieutenant-Colonel Doyle being ill) and the Austrian regiments of Starray and Jordis being ordered up to support that part of the position, they were driven back into the town. The behaviour of the troops is worthy of every commendation.

I am sorry to add that the loss has been considerable, though that of the enemy was much greater. I inclose a return of that which the British troops have sustained; and that of the Austri-

ans is about 150 men; the Hessians were very little engaged.

It is with infinite regret I must add, that Colonel Moncrief has received a wound of the most dangerous kind. The loss of an Officer of spirit, activity, and genius like his, must ever be severely felt; and it is particularly to be lamented at the present moment. I have the honour to be, with the greatest respect, Sir, &c.

J. MURRAY.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c.

Return of the Killed and Wounded of the Second Brigade of Brit. Inf. Sept. 6, 1793.

14th Regiment. 1 Serjeant, 1 Corporal, 8 Privates, killed; 1 Captain, 1 Lieutenant, 3 Ensigns, 1 Serjeant, 1 Corporal, 1 Drummer, 35 Privates wounded.

37th Regiment, 1 Ensign killed; 3 Privates wounded.

53d Regiment. 4 Privates wounded.

Total. 1 Ensign, 1 Serjeant, 1 Corporal, 8 Privates, killed; 1 Captain, 1 Lieutenant, 3 Ensigns, 1 Serjeant, 1 Corporal, 1 Drummer, 42 Privates wounded.

Names of Officers killed and Wounded.

Ensign M'Donald killed; Capt. Garnier, Lieutenant M'Kenzie, Ensign Elrington, Smith, and Williams, wounded.

Volunteers Day and M'Grath wounded.

ALEX. HOPE, Brig. Major.

WHITEHALL, *September 11.*

MR. RICHARD LAWRY, Acting-Lieutenant of his Majesty's fireship the Comet, dispatched by Rear-Admiral Maebride from Gravelines Pitts, arrived this afternoon at the Office of the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, with a Dispatch from Colonel Sir James Murray, Adjutant-General to the forces under the command of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, of which the following is a copy:

SIR, Furnes, September 9, 1793.

IT is with extreme sorrow that I have to acquaint you with the unfortunate event of an attack which the French army made upon that of Field-Marshal

Marshal Freytag upon the 8th instant. The latter was posted, as I have had the honour of informing you, at Hondſchoote, the right upon the canal, the left extending towards Leyrel.

The enemy had made an attack the preceding evening, in which they had been repulsed; but upon that day attacking upon every point, notwithstanding the greatest exertions of bravery in the troops, and of ability in General Walmoden, who then commanded them, they succeeded in forcing the center of his line. He retired behind the small canal which runs from Bulfam to Stenkirk.

The loss has been very severe. His Royal Highness has not as yet received any return, nor have any further particulars been transmitted. Many gallant Officers have fallen. The whole loss in the different actions is supposed to be near 1500 in killed, wounded, and missing; that of the enemy has been unquestionably greater. Three pieces of cannon, and between two and three hundred prisoners have been taken. I understand that the Hanoverians have lost the same number of cannon.

Upon the 7th His Royal Highness sent two battalions of Hessians to General Walmoden's support; but finding that aid to be ineffectual, he was reduced to the necessity of collecting his whole force, by abandoning the position he had taken near Dunkirk. Thirty-two of the heavy guns, and part of the stores provided for the siege, were left behind, there being no means of carrying them off. The army marched last night, and encamped this morning near Adinkerque.

It appears that the enemy had collected force for this enterprize from every quarter of the country, from the Armies of the Rhine and the Moselle, and particularly that which had occupied the *Camp de Cesar*. They were commanded by General Houchard, who is said by the prisoners (though with what degree of truth cannot be ascertained) to have been mortally wounded at Rexpoede.

In the retreat upon the night of the 6th, his Royal Highness Prince Adolphus and the Field-Marshal were, for a short time, in the possession of the enemy. A patrol of cavalry, which ought to have been in their front, having taken another road, they went into the village of Rexpoede, through

which one of the columns was to pass, but which was then occupied by the enemy. His Royal Highness was slightly wounded with a sword upon the head and arm; but I have the satisfaction to say, that no bad consequences are to be apprehended. The Field-Marshal was wounded in the head, and, I am happy to add, only in the same degree. He has, however, been unable, since that time, to take the command of the Army. Captain Ouslar, one of his Royal Highness's Aides de Camp, was killed, and another, Captain Wangenham, very severely wounded.

From this situation his Royal Highness and the Field-Marshal were relieved by the intrepidity and presence of mind of General Walmoden, who, upon discovering the enemy were in possession of Rexpoede, had immediately collected a body of troops, attacked it without hesitation, and defeated them with great slaughter.

I must repeat that nothing could exceed the steadiness and good behaviour of the troops in these repeated engagements. Lieutenant-General Sir William Erskine commanded the rear guard, and much is due to his conduct and military skill.

The enemy made a sortie on the night, and another on the evening of the 8th; in both of which they were repulsed without much loss on our side.

I have the honour to be, with the greatest respect,

SIR,

Your most obedient,
humble Servant.

J. A. MURRAY,
Adj. General.

P. S. The Cavalry, from the nature of the country, have been very little engaged.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas,

&c. &c. &c.

WHITEHALL, September 12.

The following Dispatch from Colonel Sir James Murray, Adjutant-General to the forces under the command of His Royal Highness the Duke of York, was this evening received by express at the Office of the Right Honourable Henry Dundas, His Majesty's principal Secretary of State for the Home Department:

SIR, *Furnes, September 10, 1793.*

I Have the honour to inform you, that in consequence of information received this morning from Ypres, stating that that important place was attacked, and that it stood in need of immediate assistance, His Royal Highness determined to go to its relief. The troops were already marched when intelligence was received of the enemy having fallen back to Bailleul. This retreat seems to have been occasioned by a successful attack which was made upon the 8th by General Beaulieu upon their posts near Lisle.

In consequence of this, the troops have returned to their former Camp.

I have the honour to be, with the greatest Respect.

SIR,

Your most obedient,
humble Servant,
JA. MURRAY,

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

WHITEHALL, *September 13.*

BY Advices from Vice-Admiral Lord Hood, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels employed in the Mediterranean, received this evening, dated Victory, off the islands of Hières, the 25th of August, 1793, it appears that an intercourse had taken place between his Lordship and Commissioners from Toulon and Marseilles: that Lord Hood had published a Preliminary Declaration and Proclamation, and received a Paper in answer, of which copies are subjoined. And by subsequent Accounts from Captain Nelson, Commander of his Majesty's ship Agamemnon, dated August 31, off Oneglia, to Mr. Trevor, his Majesty's Minister at the Court of Turin, it appears that a Treaty relative to Toulon was brought to a conclusion, and that on the 28th Lord Hood's Fleet landed 1,500 men, and took possession of the batteries at the mouth of the harbour. The French Fleet hauled into the inner Road, and on the 29th the British Fleet and the Fleet of Spain, which joined on the same day, anchored in the outer Road of Toulon. It is added, that Marseilles has been taken by the Republican troops, under General Carteau.

PRELIMINARY DECLARATION.

IF a candid and explicit declaration in favour of Monarchy is made at Toulon

and Marseilles, and the standard of Royalty hoisted, the ships in the harbour dismantled, and the port and forts provisionally at my disposition, so as to allow of the egress and regress with safety, the people of Provence shall have all the assistance and support His Britannic Majesty's Fleet under my command can give; and not an atom of private property of any individual shall be touched, but protected; having no other view than that of restoring peace to a great nation upon just, liberal, and honourable terms: this must be the ground-work of the treaty.

And whenever peace takes place, which I hope and trust will be soon, the port, with all the ships in the harbour, and forts of Toulon, shall be restored to France, with the stores of every kind, agreeable to the schedule that may be delivered.

Given on board His Britannic Majesty's Ship Victory, off Toulon, this 23d of August 1793.

(Signed) HOOD.

PROCLAMATION,

By the Right Honourable Samuel Lord Hood, Vice-Admiral of the Red, and Commander in Chief of His Britannic Majesty's Squadron in the Mediterranean, &c. &c. &c.

To the Inhabitants in the Towns and Provinces in the South of France.

DURING four years you have been involved in a Revolution which has plunged you in Anarchy, and rendered you a prey to factious Leaders. After having destroyed your Government, trampled under foot the Laws, assassinated the virtuous, and authorized the commission of crimes, they have endeavoured to propagate throughout Europe their destructive system of every social order. They have constantly held forth to you the Idea of Liberty, while they have been robbing you of it. Every where they have preached respect to persons and property, and every where in their name it has been violated; they have amused you with the Sovereignty of the People, which they have constantly usurped; they have declaimed against the Abuses of Royalty, in order to establish their Tyranny upon the fragments of a throne still reeking with the blood of your legitimate Sovereign. Frenchmen! you groan under the pressure of want, and the privation of all specie; your commerce

commerce and your industry are annihilated, your agriculture is checked, and the want of provisions threatens you with a horrible famine! Behold, then, the faithful picture of your wretched condition; a situation so dreadful sensibly afflicts the coalesced Powers; they see no other remedy but the re-establishment of the French Monarchy. It is for this, and the acts of aggression committed by the Executive Power of France, that we have armed in conjunction with the other coalesced Powers. After mature reflection upon these leading objects, I come to offer you the force with which I am intrusted by my Sovereign, in order to spare the further effusion of human blood, to crush with promptitude the factious, to re-establish a regular Government in France, and thereby maintain peace and tranquillity in Europe. Decide, therefore, definitively, and with precision. Trust your hopes to the generosity of a *loyal and free* Nation. In its name I have just given an unequivocal testimony to the well-disposed inhabitants of Marseilles, by granting to the Commissioners sent on board the fleet under my command a passport for procuring a quantity of grain, of which this great town now stands so much in need. Be explicit, and I fly to your succour, in order to break the chain which surrounds you, and to be the instrument of making many years of happiness succeed to four years of misery and anarchy, in which your deluded country has been involved.

Given on board His Britannic Majesty's ship *Victory*, off Toulon, the 23d day of August 1793.

(Signed) HOOD.

By Command of the Admiral,
(Signed) *John M'Arbur*.

DECLARATION MADE TO ADMIRAL LORD HOOD.

THE General Committee of the Sections of Toulon having read the Proclamation of Admiral Lord Hood, Commander in Chief of his Britannic Majesty's Squadron, together with his Preliminary Declaration; and, after having communicated these two papers to all the Citizens of the town of Toulon, united in Sections,

Considering that France is torn by anarchy, and that it is impossible to exist longer a prey to the factions with which the country is agitated without its total destruction;

Considering that the Southern Departments, after having made long efforts to resist the oppression of a party of factious men, who have conspired to ruin them, find themselves drained and deprived of all resources to annihilate this coalition of the evil-disposed;

Considering, in short, that determined not to submit to the tyranny of a Convention that has sworn to ruin the Nation, the people of Toulon, and those of Marseilles, would rather have recourse to the generosity of a loyal people, who has manifested the desire of protecting the true Frenchmen against the Anarchists who wish to ruin them,

DECLARE to ADMIRAL HOOD,

I. That the unanimous wish of the inhabitants of Toulon is to reject a Constitution which does not promote their happiness, to adopt a Monarchic Government, such as it was originally by the Constituent Assembly of 1789; and, in consequence, they have proclaimed **LOUIS XVII.** son of **LOUIS XVI. KING**, and have sworn to acknowledge him, and no longer suffer the despotism of the Tyrants which at this time govern France.

II. That the White Flag shall be hoisted the instant the English Squadron anchors in the road of Toulon, and it will there meet with the most friendly reception.

III. That the ships of war now in the road will be disarmed according to Admiral Hood's wishes.

IV. That the Citadel and the Forts of the Coast shall be provisionally at the disposal of the said Admiral; but, for the better establishing the union which ought to exist between the two people, it is requested that the garrison shall be composed of an equal number of French and English, and that nevertheless the command shall devolve to the English.

V. The People of Toulon trust the English Nation will furnish speedily a force sufficient to assist in repelling the attacks with which they are at this moment threatened by the Army of Italy, which marches towards Toulon, and by that of General Carteau, who directs his forces against Marseilles.

VI. That the People of Toulon, full of confidence in the generous offers of Admiral Hood, trust that all those who held Civil and Military employments shall be continued in their places,

places, and shall not be annoyed in their respective occupations.

VII. That the subsistence and succours of every kind, of which Toulon stands so much in need, will be assured to the inhabitants by the combined Fleet of the Powers coalesced.

VIII. That when Peace will have been re-established in France, the Ships and Forts which will be put into the hands of the English shall be restored to the French Nation, in the same state they were in when the inventory was delivered.

It is according to this Declaration, if approved by Admiral Hood, that the Toulonise will regard themselves, with good heart and will, as belonging to the English and the other Powers coalesced and by whose succour will be brought about that Peace after which they have panted so long.

(Signed)

Beaudeau, President. *Reboul*, Vice-President. *Reynaud*, Secretary, *La Peyre Vertrieux*. *Deydier Cadel*. *Andraw*. *Vialis*. *Baribelemy*, Commissary of the Department. *Pessel*. *Fournier*. *Grival*. *Bie*. *Devant*. *Antoine Gabert*. *Porte*. *Joffre*, Commissary of the Municipality. *L. Cadere*, Commissary of the Municipality. *C. Garibow*. *Boullement*. *Fersand*. *Chaussegros*, Commandant of Arms. *Baugues*. *Richard*, Commissary of the Municipality. *Meiffand*, President of the Municipality. *Bertrand*. *Sieard*.

WHITEHALL, Sept. 14.

Extract of a Letter from the Earl of Elgin, his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary at the Court of Brussels, to the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, dated Formerain, Sept. 11, 1793.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the satisfaction of informing your Lordship, that this morning La Quoënoy has surrendered to the troops of his Imperial Majesty. At midnight the town ceased firing, and an Officer came out with the terms on which the garrison proposed to capitulate. These terms were rejected, in so far as they deviated from the point which General Clairfayt had resolved to insist upon, namely, that the garrison should be prisoners of war. This condition, though combated, did not appear unexpected; and the Officer, on quitting General

Clairfayt, gave assurances, that the stipulations he had consented to would be accepted.

At the moment of dispatching my messenger, the capitulation is not actually signed: but, as Prince Cobourg, General Clairfayt, and Count Mercy have severally confirmed to me the surrender, and authorised me to communicate it to your Lordship, I hope my doing so will not appear hasty.

The garrison is to march out on the 13th instant.

WHITEHALL, September 16.

Admiralty Office, September 15.

LORD HUGH CONWAY, Captain of his Majesty's ship the Leviathan, arrived here this day with a dispatch from Vice-Admiral Lord Hood, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Philip Stephens, Esq. of which the following is a copy.

Victory, in the Outer Road of Toulon, Aug. 29.

SIR,

IN my letter of the 23th (of which I herewith send a duplicate, and also of its inclosures), I had the honour to acquaint you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, of the situation of things at Toulon and Marseilles: since that several messages have passed between me and the Sections of Toulon; and, having assurances that they had proclaimed Louis XVII. King, and had sworn to acknowledge him, and no longer suffer the despotism of the tyrants which at this time govern France, and that they would be zealous in their endeavours to restore peace to their distracted and calamitous country, I came to the resolution of landing 1500 men, and taking possession of the forts which command the ships in the road. St. Julien, a turbulent hot-headed Democrat (to whom the seamen had given the command of the fleet in the room of Trogoë), had the command of the forts on the left of the harbour, and declared resistance.

In all enterprizes of war, danger, more or less, is to be expected, and must be submitted to: but, impressed with the great importance of taking possession of Toulon, the great fort of Malgue, and others on the main, in shortening the war, I fully relied, that, in case my endeavours should not succeed, I should be justified in running some

some risque, being conscious I acted, to the best of my judgment, as a faithful servant to my King and Country; therefore, at midnight on the 27th I made the necessary arrangements for putting the troops on shore, as near as possible to the great fort, without their being molested by those batteries in the hands of St. Julien, under the immediate protection of the Meleager and Tartar, supported by the Egmont, Robust, Courageux, and Colossus, which were all in the fort by noon on the 28th. And I authorised Captain Elphinstone to land and enter, at the head of the troops, the fort of Malgue, and to take upon him the charge and command as Governor; and directed Captain Dickson, on his anchoring, to send a flag, with peremptory notice to St. Julien, that such ships as did not immediately proceed into the inner harbour, and put their powder on shore, should be treated as enemies. All but seven, whose crews ran off with St. Julien, removed in the course of the day.

It is impossible for me to express my obligations to Don Langara adequate to my feelings of it, for the singular honour of his implicit confidence in, and good opinion of me, in the promptitude his Excellency manifested to comply with the wishes contained in my second letter; as his Excellency was not content with sending Admiral Gravina, but came with his whole Squadron, except four, which he left to bring a body of troops from the army at Rosellon, and made his appearance from the deck of the Victory as the troops from his Majesty's Squadron under my command were in the act of landing. Admiral Gravina came on board; and, upon my explaining to him the necessity of as many Spanish troops being put on shore immediately as could be spared, he told me he was authorized by his Admiral to pay attention to any request I should make, and undertook to prepare 1000 at least, to be landed this morning, under the protection of the four ships I had ordered to anchor, and were all in the fort before twelve o'clock.

I herewith transmit a copy of Don Langara's Letter, in answer to mine of the 25th.

The corps of Carteau has been at Marseilles, and committed all manner of enormities, and is now on its march to Toulon, expecting to join the army

near at hand from Italy. The former consists of 10,000 men; the number of the latter is not ascertained, but, be it more or less, I trust the whole will make no impression even upon the town of Toulon; upon the fort of Malgue, I am pretty confident, they cannot do it.

Information has just been sent me that Carteau has planned to send away from Marseilles all the money, as well as merchandize, in the town: the former is said to consist of four millions of livres; but I have planned to prevent him, by having sent off Marseilles two ships of the line, with orders not to suffer any vessel to sail; and I am now sending two frigates, which I could not spare before.

After having taken possession of Toulon and the forts, I judged it expedient to issue another Proclamation, which Captain Elphinstone tells me has had a very happy effect; a copy of which I also inclose.

The knowledge of this event to the King and his Majesty's Ministers appears to me of that magnitude, that I think it expedient to adopt two modes of conveyance, one by the way of Barcelona, and the other of Genoa.

Lord Hugh Conway has the charge of one dispatch, and the Honourable Captain Waldegrave the other, who will be able to inform his Majesty's Ministers, at those places they may pass, of the Allied Powers.

I have the honour to be,
SIR,

Your most obedient humble Servant,
(Signed) HOOD.

Philip Stephens, Esq.

PROCLAMATION

By the Right Honourable Samuel Lord Hood, Vice-Admiral of the Red, and Commander in Chief of his Britannic Majesty's Squadron in the Mediterranean, &c. &c. &c.

WHEREAS the Sections of Toulon have, by their Commissioners to me, made a solemn declaration in favour of Monarchy, have proclaimed Louis XVII. son of the late Louis XVI. their lawful King, and have sworn to acknowledge him, and no longer suffer the despotism of the tyrants which at this time govern France, but will do their utmost to establish Monarchy, as accepted by their late Sovereign in 1789, and restore peace to their distracted and calamitous country;

I do hereby repeat, what I have already

ready declared to the people of the South of France, that I take possession of Toulon, and hold it in trust only for Louis XVII. until peace shall be re-established in France, which I hope and trust will be soon.

Given on board His Britannic Majesty's ship *Victory*, off Toulon, the 28th of August 1793.

(Signed) HOOD.

By Command of the Admiral,
(Signed) *John M^r Arbur*, Sec.
Most Excellent Lord,

I HAVE received your Excellency's much esteemed letter, with the intelligence therein mentioned, and inclosing a copy of your Proclamation. In consequence, I cannot resist taking the greatest interest in the common cause; and, considering the effects that might result from my not taking advantage of so favourable an opportunity, I have determined to proceed immediately, in view of your Squadron; and, at the same time, I dispatched an express to the Commander in Chief of the army in Rosellon, desiring that he would embark in four ships, which I left for that purpose, two or three thousand of the best troops, to be employed as your Excellency wishes in the operations you have pointed out.

May God preserve you a thousand years.

Most Excellent Lord,

I kiss your Lordship's hands,
Your most obedient, and faithful
humble Servant,

(Signed) *Juan de Langara & Huarte*.
On board of the *Mexicano*,
off the Coast of Rosellon,
the 26th of August 1793.
Admiral Lord Hood.

WHITEHALL, *Sept. 16.*

CAPTAIN Robinson, of the Brilliant frigate, arrived yesterday evening at the Office of the Right Honourable Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, with the following dispatch from Colonel Sir James Murray, Adjutant-General to the forces under the command of His Royal Highness the Duke of York.

SIR, *Dixmude, Sept. 14, 1793.*

I TAKE the opportunity of Captain Robinson, of the Brilliant frigate, going to England, to inform you, that the Dutch posts upon the Lys were forced by the enemy upon the 12th. In consequence of this the troops of the Republic have abandoned Menin,

and have fallen back upon Bruges and Ghent. His Royal Highness means to march this day to Thouroute.

Accounts were received this morning that an engagement had taken place at Villers en Couchee, near Quefnoy, in which the French were defeated, with the loss of 3000 men and 11 pieces of cannon.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. A. MURRAY.

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

[Here end the GAZETTES.]

[FROM OTHER PAPERS.]

Particulars of the Removal of MARIE ANTOINETTE, Queen of France, from the TEMPLE to the Prison of the CONCIERGERIE at Paris.

IN the night between the 1st and 2d of August two Municipal Officers repaired to the Tower of the Temple, a little before the clock proclaimed midnight, to announce to the captive Queen the Decree of the Convention respecting her removal to the prison of the Conciergerie.

Her Majesty was in bed. "Must I rise, then?" asked she. The Officers answered in the affirmative. She then begged them to withdraw, that she might dress herself; and they complied.

When the Queen was dressed, the Officers searched her, and found twenty-five louis d'ors, which they took from her, besides her pocket-book. Her Majesty used a thousand entreaties to be permitted either to keep the pocket-book, or for them to seal it up and take a protocol respecting its contents. After many alterations and words, the Queen recognized one of the Municipal Officers to be the same who signified to her last year her separation from the Princess of Lamballe, when the latter was removed from the Temple to the Hotel de la Force.—"Sir," said she, "the separation which you announced to me a twelvemonth ago was very painful; but I find the present not less melancholy." She begged to be suffered to take some bed-linen with her.—"I could with," said she, "not to be left in foul linen, as it happened to me last year in the house of the Feuillans." She then made up a change of linen in a parcel, besides three shifts, a few caps, and a black silk jacket and coat.

The Queen afterwards begged to have an interview with her daughter and Madame Elizabeth. This was permitted, after some hesitation. Madame Elizabeth stepped first into the apartment, melting in tears, bordering on a state of despair, and almost deprived of her senses. They locked each other fast in their arms.

Her

Her Majesty preserved the most unshaken fortitude in this trying scene.

When her Royal daughter appeared, she said, "My dear daughter, thou knowest thy religion; thou oughtest to have recourse to its solace in every situation of life."

The Queen then demanded to see her son. She manifested the most poignant regret and anxiety: but her demand was refused: the officers told her, "Your son is innocent, and he will not be hurt."

Her Majesty then took the parcel containing her linen under her arm, descended the stairs, and found a miserable fiacre, or hackney coach, waiting for her in the court-yard. When getting into the carriage, one of the officers offered to help her; but she gently pushed back his hand, telling him that she wanted no assistance.

The Queen was dressed in white lawn, and wore a black girdle. She was conducted to the prison through a narrow passage, very badly lighted, in which the sudden barking of two mastiffs threw her into convulsive fits.

The Officers were then obliged to carry her to the prison on their arms; and being arrived there, she continued to be so very ill, that, for one hour, her life was threatened with instant dissolution. She recovered, however, in the morning.

The cell which that unfortunate Princess inhabits is half under ground, only eight feet long, and eight feet wide. Her couch consists of a hard straw bed, and very thin coverings; her diet, soup and boiled meat.

Several are said to be the causes which induced the Convention to issue their inhuman decree. It is generally reported, that proposals had been made to the Queen some time ago, to save herself and her family by writing a letter to the Prince of Saxe Cobourg, to induce that General to withdraw his forces from before Valenciennes. The Queen is reported to have not only refused to accept these proposals, but reminded her inhuman jailors of the treatment of her murdered spouse, after he had last year written to the King of Prussia to retreat from the French territory.

On the 27th of August General Custine was condemned to death, and his property to be confiscated for the benefit of the Republic, having been convicted before the Revolutionary Tribunal of "criminal correspondence with the enemies of the Republic, whereby the cities of Frankfort, Mentz, Condé, and Valenciennes, have fallen into the hands of the enemy." The people heard the sentence with much applause. Custine said, "I have no defenders—they

have disappeared—my conscience makes me no reproach—I die innocent."

The next morning Custine was brought to the place of execution, where he shewed neither the calm resignation of conscious innocence, nor the indignant firmness that men of proud spirits, who have no such consolation, substitute for it. He kissed the Crucifix, embraced his Confessor, hesitated, used every artifice to gain a few minutes longer time, and at last was brought to the guillotine by force, struggling to prevent the executioners from tying him to the board of the guillotine.

The Convention has passed a decree respecting corn; every commonalty is to give a general account of the corn produced last harvest; those who make a false declaration are to be imprisoned in chains for ten years, and their corn confiscated, one fourth to the informer, and the rest to the Republic. The Convention has also fixed the price of bread, which was at 15 sous the pound, at 3 sous; the difference to be paid out of the public treasury.

[An English farmer would be at a loss to comprehend the benefits of a revolution in government that was to deprive him of the privilege of marketing his own corn, and making the best of the fruits of his honest labour. So violent an exercise of power over the property of individuals can only be endured for a short season. Human industry will soon relax, when the profits of it are not secured by the laws of the country.]

The Empress of Russia has published a proclamation at Petersburg, in which she sets forth the flourishing situation of her empire in point of population, trade, and commerce: her Majesty boasts of having destroyed the Polish Revolution, and increased her dominions with several large provinces, which she maintains to be the ancient lawful possessions of Russia. The proclamation concludes by ordering on the 2d of September, a general thanksgiving to the Supreme Being, for so many divine blessings.

The Poles signed the treaty of alliance and partition with Russia on the 22d of July; but the Diet was prorogued for four weeks, without signing the Prussian partition treaty.

SCOTLAND.

HIGH COURT OF JUSTICIARY, EDINBURGH.

Friday, Aug. 30, came on the trial of Mr. Thomas Muir, younger, of Huntershill, for seditious practices, which lasted about sixteen hours.

He was accused of wickedly and feloniously exciting, in November last, at different meetings at Kerkintilloch, Campsie, &c. denominated Societies for Reform, by means of seditious speeches and harangues, a spirit of disloyalty and disaffection to the King and the established Government—of advising and exhorting persons to purchase and peruse seditious and wicked publications and writings (viz. Paine's works, a Declaration of Rights, The Patriot, &c.), calculated to produce a spirit of disloyalty and disaffection to the King and Government—of distributing or circulating a seditious writing or publication of the tendency aforesaid, or causing to distribute or circulate such seditious writing or publication—of producing and reading aloud, in a public meeting or convocation of persons, a seditious and inflammatory writing (viz. An Address from the Society of United Irishmen in Dublin to the Delegates for promoting a Reform in Scotland), tending to produce in the minds of the people a spirit of insurrection, and of opposition to the established Government; and publicly approving of, and recommending, in said meeting, such seditious, inflammatory writing, &c.

To these charges Mr. Muir pleaded NOT GUILTY. He said he had nothing to observe on the relevancy; he would trust himself to the jury. He had given in, when last before the Court, written defences, in which he declared the libel to be false, and that he would prove that he had all along supported the Constitution. Being asked if he had any other defence, he said he rested upon his own written defences. He had uniformly advised the people to pursue legal and constitutional measures; and that he had also ad-

vised them to read all books written upon the great national question of Reform.

The Jury being named, Mr. Muir objected to every one of them. He said, that as the gentlemen, however respectable, were all subscribers to the Goldsmiths Hall Association, and had offered a reward for discovering those who circulated what they deemed seditious writings, they had already prejudged him, and were therefore improper persons to pass upon his affize.

The Solicitor General, in reply, said their Lordships were equally precluded, as they had, and every friend to the Constitution, condemned the writings of Paine. The Court unanimously repelled the objection.

After examining many witnesses in behalf of the prosecution, and others on the part of the defendant, the Lord Justice Clerk summed up the evidence, and commented with much strength of language on the different parts of it, but left it to the Jury to draw their own conclusions; who finding him guilty of the crimes charged, the Court sentenced him to be transported beyond seas (to such place as his Majesty, with the advice of his Privy Council, shall judge proper) for the space of 14 years, with the usual certification in case of return.

Mr. Muir observed, that though some in the Court might think the sentence too lenient, and others too severe, yet had he been carried from the bar to the scaffold, he would have met his fate with equal coolness, so convinced was he of the justice of his conduct.

At Perth, Mr. Fische Palmer has been found guilty of writing a seditious hand-bill; his sentence was seven years transportation.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

ACCOUNT OF THE LOSS OF THE EAST INDIA COMPANY'S SHIP WINTERTON, GEORGE DUNDAS LATE COMMANDER.

THE ship struck at two in the morning of the 20th of August 1792; at four o'clock, having hoisted the guns and part of the cargo overboard, they cut away her masts. At day-light, being about seven miles from the main land, the yawl was sent ashore for assistance. In the night of the 20th the long-boat, cutter, and jolly-boat, were staved to pieces by the immense sea. On the 21st the sea continuing, and perceiving the yawl returning from shore, Capt. Dundas hoisted signals, ordering her not to come along-side, which she obeyed, and again returned to the shore. On the 22d, at six in the morning, Capt. Dundas perceiving the ship to be separating, fixed the Ladies on the top of the

poop, with provisions, &c. the rest of the passengers and people took their stations in the mizen chains, &c. and then he ordered the poop to be cut away; this saved their lives. At nine o'clock the ship divided into four pieces, when Captain Dundas, Mr. Chambers, &c. were drowned. Mr. Dale, Mr. Desouzi, and the Fourth Mate, with four seamen, went in the yawl to Desel, from thence to Mofambique, where they procured a vessel to fetch the Ladies, &c. from Madagascar to the Isle of France. The number saved from the wreck was as follows:

Ship's Company	87	Soldiers Wives	7
King's Troops	99	Passengers	32
Comp. Recruits	3	Total	228

List of People Lost on Board the Winterton.

Capt. George Dundas, Mr. Charles Chambers; Miss Rebinson, Miss Cullen, Miss McGowan,

McGowan, passengers; Frances, a black girl; 16 seamen, and 25 soldiers.

Mr. Joseph Wilton, the 4th officer, died at Senna, Dec. 25, 1792; Thomas Longster died Dec. 13, 1792; Thomas Adams died Dec. 6, 1792.

Mr Dale, Third Mate, has since taken up a Spanish ship at the Isle of France, on board of which he shipped the passengers, crew, and soldiery, who were saved, for the East Indies. 67,000l. sterling, in dollars, were lost on board the Winterton.

By accounts received *via* America, we learn the melancholy accounts of the total destruction of the colony and town of Cape Francois, the remains of whose inhabitants have sought an asylum at New York. The dreadful scenes there perpetrated originated in the struggle for power which took place between Santonax and Polverel, National Commissioners, and Mr. Galbaud, appointed Governor by the Assembly. Upon the arrival of this gentleman he unfortunately expressed himself inimical to the enormities previously committed; upon which the Commissioners exerted their influence, and forced him to retire on board a ship, for the purpose of sending him back to France. The sailors of the fleet, however, landed under his command, and attacked the People of Colour, who ranged under the Commissioners' standard; these were at first defeated, but being reinforced by a body of Negroes, the sailors were obliged to retreat to the ship. A carnage ensued of every white person that fell into their hands, so that out of about 12,000 not more than 2000 escaped. The town, except a few of the public buildings, is entirely pillaged and burnt down.

A very desperate action has taken place on the coast of America, near Sandy Hook, between the Boston frigate, of 32 guns and 220 men, and L'Ambuscade, a French frigate of 38 guns and 300 men.—The action was gallantly sustained on both sides for upwards of two hours, during which Capt. Courtenay, the First Lieutenant, and the Lieutenant of Marines, were killed. Twelve men are said to have been killed, and 37 wounded. The two frigates parted by mutual consent. The L'Ambuscade, as well as the Boston, was much shattered, and her loss must have been proportionate.

Letters in town from Newfoundland state, that the Boston had arrived there in a very shattered condition.

The Merchants of Boston have returned thanks to General Washington for his late Proclamation declaring the neutrality of the United States, and have declared their determination to bring to condign punishment any

citizens of the States who, by fitting out or being concerned in any privateer, or by any other means, shall interrupt their neutrality.

Dr. Thomas, the late Bishop of Rochester, has left by will 1000l. Three per Cents, to Christ Church, Oxford, and another 1000l. to Queen's College; the interest to be annually distributed in exhibitions to Under-Graduate Members of those Societies.

On the night of the 5th Sept. the Shrewsbury mail-coach was robbed by two passengers of a parcel containing the halves of Bank notes to the amount of 1400l. five 10l. Bank Notes, and ten 5l. Notes.

On the 5th inst. in a field in the possession of Mr. Moon, in the parish of Felmingham, Norfolk, a spot of ground of nearly 20 yards in circumference, of a circular form, suddenly sunk to the depth of five feet; and on the Saturday following another chasm, nine feet in depth, and of about the same extent and form as the afore-mentioned, was discovered in a field in the possession of Mr. Hain, in the same parish. It is supposed they both sunk at the same time, although the latter was not observed till the day above stated. The earth is much cracked round the spots, but the parts settled are perfectly whole.

On the 6th inst. the following most extraordinary and fatal accident happened at Ecton, near Northampton:—A child, between nine and ten years of age, daughter of William Langley, shoemaker, being sent on an errand to a neighbouring farm-house for a pound of butter, was running hastily along, with an earthen plate in her hand, when, tripping her foot against a stone, she fell down, and her throat was so dreadfully cut by part of the plate, which was broke in the fall, that she expired soon after.

The following melancholy accident happened lately near Cobham: Some soldiers having been with a deserter, on their return, after having delivered up their charge, agreed to discharge their pieces at a mark, which they fixed to the park paleing of Painhill grounds. Not taking the precaution of looking behind the pales before they fired, one of the balls, after going through the paleing, penetrated the temple of a sleeping child of three years old, and killed it, while its parents were gleaming in the park.

On the 10th inst. in the afternoon, at five o'clock, a daring robbery was committed not above 100 yards from the Green Man, on Lipping Forest. Mr. Brumen, in the service of Messrs. Truman and Co. eminent brewers, was returning in a one-horse chaise from the George, at Wanstead, where he had dined with his wife, when he was stopped by two fellows, whose horrid deed heid by another in an adjoining street.

and robbed of near three hundred pounds, which he had been receiving in the course of the day for his masters. The villains were masked: one of them has since been taken.

On the 13th inst. at night, Prince Adolphus arrived incog. at the Hanoverian Office, Bury-street, from the British Camp before Dunkirk. His Royal Highness slept at Mr. Bell's, in Thatched-court, and next morning set off to see his Royal Parents at Kew Palace. He came up with his helmet on through which he was cut. One of his eyes is hurt by a blow which he received in the engagement. His coat also bears the marks of the sabre.

The Board of Agriculture, lately appointed by authority of Parliament, have begun their operations, by directing a survey to be taken of the several counties of Great Britain, in order to ascertain the excellencies and defects of the husbandry practised in each, so as to enable them to make a report in the ensuing winter, of the present state of husbandry throughout the kingdom, and to point out what improvements can be made therein.

A small neat marble monument has been just set up in the middle aisle of Cripplegate Church, to the memory of the great poet Milton. It consists of a bust, as animated as the chisel of the artist can make it; the sculpture of Bacon. There is no "storied urn," but underneath is a plain tablet, with the following inscription: "John Milton, Author of Paradise Lost, born Dec. 1608, died Nov. 1674. His father, John Milton, died March 1646. They were both interred in this church."

On the 21st inst. the sessions ended at the Old Bailey, when judgment of death was passed upon ten convicts; one was sentenced to be transported for 14 years, 19 for seven years, 12 to be imprisoned in Newgate, 11 in Clerkenwell Bridewell, two to be publicly and two privately whipped, and 79 were discharged by proclamation.

The sentences intended to be passed upon 20 of the prisoners convicted this session of felonies were respited, on condition of their entering and continuing to serve his Majesty.

Eleven capital convicts of former sessions were pardoned on condition of their being transported to New South Wales for the term of their natural lives; and three on condition of being imprisoned in Clerkenwell Bridewell.

On Saturday the 21st instant, about ten o'clock in the forenoon, a young man named Campbell, about 18 years of age, Clerk to Messrs. Vere, Lucadou, and Co. Bankers in Lombard-street, presented a bill to a Mr. Mallett, No. 13, Hatton Garden, for payment. The Clerk, on going into the pas-

sage, was desired to walk backward into the counting-house for payment; which he did; and on his presenting the bill for payment, a green cloth was put over his head by a tall man and another, and he was thrown down on the floor, and his pocket-book (containing bills to a considerable amount) was forcibly taken from him, after which he was dragged into a kitchen, where they bound him hands and feet, and fastened him to the iron gratings of a copper, in which situation he continued till about four o'clock in the afternoon, when a person, passing the house, was struck by piercing cries: he at first was not aware from whence they came, but at length discovered, that they proceeded from within that house, which apparently, from the windows being shut, was uninhabited. The lamentations of one in distress still continued, and determined the man to get into the house; for this purpose he knocked at the door, but as no one answered, he got assistance, and with several others forced his way into the house thro' the parlour window. Attracted by the voice of distress, those who entered the house descended into a back kitchen, where they found the young man stretched on the floor, and his arms, body, and legs, fastened by strong iron chains to a plank, which was again fastened to the iron grating of a copper; there was placed within his reach a large mug of water, a bottle of brandy, some porter, and a quantity of ham and bread; a rug and a green baize also lay by his side.

At the time he was first seized, he was told, that if he cried out he would be murdered, and it was not until some time after the robbers had left him that he dared venture to call out; he then made all the noise he could, but it was several hours before he was heard—from his continued exertion, his confined state, and the terrors of his mind, he was, when released, very much exhausted.

We recollect a similar robbery having been perpetrated some years back in Water-lane, Black-Friars, and for which two men were executed.

On the 13th of September 1769, about four in the afternoon, Lieut. George Spearing fell into an old coal-pit in a wood three miles from Glasgow, in which he remained seven nights without any sustenance but the rain that fell on him; in that unhappy situation his feet were so swelled and benumbed, that when taken out it was necessary to have medical advice, and the incautious use of warm bricks and poultices, instead of friction and cold water, brought on a mortification, which ended in the amputation of one leg; he now, however, enjoys perfect health, resides at Greenwich Hospital, and has been the father of nine children.

PROMOTIONS.

THE Rev. Thomas Hughes, Clerk, M. A. one of the Prebendaries of the cathedral church of Worcester, to the place and dignity of a Prebendary of the collegiate church of St. Peter, Westminster, vice the Rev. Dr. Nicholas Boscawen, dec.

The Rev. Charles Peter Layard, D. D. and one of his Majesty's Chaplains in ordinary, to be a Canon or Prebendary of the cathedral church of Worcester, vice the Rev. Thomas Hughes, Clerk, M. A. resigned.

The Rev. Samuel Alford, Clerk, M. A. to the Deancy and Rectory of St. Borian, alias St. Burian, in the county of Cornwall, vice the Rev. Dr. Nicholas Boscawen, dec.

Edward Milward the younger, Esq. to be Comptroller of his Majesty's Revenue of Excise, vice John Buller the younger, Esq.

The Right Hon. Sir Richard Worsley, Bart. to be his Majesty's Minister resident at Venice.

John Parish, Esq. to be American Consul at Hamburg.

MARRIAGES.

CHARLES CONSTABLE, esq. youngest son of William Maxwell Constable, esq. of Everingham, to Miss S. Stanley, sister to the late Sir William Stanley, of Hobton, Cheshire.

William Lister, M. D. of New Bridge-street, to Miss Solly, second daughter of Isaac Solly, esq. of St. Mary Axe.

The Right Hon. Edward Carey, a member of his Majesty's Privy Council in Ireland, to Mrs. Ger.

James Stuart, esq. of Thames-street, to Miss Murdoch, daughter of William Murdoch, esq. of Rotterdam.

Robert Crawford, esq. eldest son of Sir Hew Crawford, of Jordanhill, bart. to Miss Musket, only daughter of the late Dr. Musket, of York.

Alexander Mark Constant de Paville, Chevalier de St. Lazare, a French officer, to Miss Anna Augusta Smith, second daughter of Mrs. Charlotte Smith, the celebrated novelist.

Charles Hope, esq. Advocate, to the Right Hon. Lady Charlotte Hope, daughter of the late, and sister to the present Earl of Hopetoun.

Francis Burdett, esq. grandson of Sir Robert Burdett, bart. to Miss Sophia Coutts, youngest daughter of Thomas Coutts, esq. banker, in the Strand.

The Honourable Henry Willoughby, son to the Right Hon. Lord Middleton, to Miss Jane Lawley, second daughter of the late Sir R. Lawley, bart.

Sir Henry Cosby, to Miss Eliot, daughter of Samuel Eliot, esq. and sister to Lady Le Despencer.

Alexander Brodie, esq. Member of Parliament for Elgin, &c. to Miss Wemyss, eldest daughter of the late Hon. James Wemyss, of Wemyss.

The Hon. James Caulfield Browne, eldest son of Lord Kilmaine, to the Hon. Miss

Cavendish, daughter of the Right Hon. Sir Henry Cavendish.

Sir Edward Atley, bart. to Mrs. Bullen, of Weymouth-street.

Capt. Sebright, of the 1st reg. of foot guards, eldest son of Sir John Sebright, bart. to Miss Croftes, only daughter of the late Richard Croftes, esq. of Harling in Norfolk.

The Rev. John Arnold Bromfield, Fellow of New College, and son of the late Robert Bromfield, esq. M. D. to Miss Golt, daughter of Sir H. T. Golt, of Newland.

Sir Gilbert Heathcote, bart. of Norman-ton-park, Rutlandshire, to Miss Manners, eldest daughter of Lady Louisa Manners.

Mr. Thomas Adney, of the Kent Road, to Miss Caroline Ryland, of Battersea.

The Right Hon. Earl of Pomfret to Miss Brown, of Pall-mall.

The Rev. George Moore, Prebendary of Lincoln, to Miss Jackson of Penryn.

Mr. Brewster, wholesale tea-dealer in Newgate-street, to Miss Smythies, only daughter of the Rev. Humphrey Smythies, Rector of Alpheton in Suffolk.

The Rev. Thomas Drake, of Shelton, to Miss Holland, of Bunwell, Norfolk.

Alex. North Park, esq. of Houghton Park, Lancashire, to Miss Butler, eldest daughter of the Rev. Thomas Butler, Rector of Benham and Willington.

John F. H. Rawlins, only son of John Rawlins, esq. of Stoke Courcy, in the county of Somerset, to Miss Lemaitre, daughter of the late Hon. S. C. Lemaitre, and of the Baroness Nolcken.

Paul Benfield, esq. to Miss Swinburne.

The Right Hon. the Earl of Bredalbane, to Miss Gavin, eldest daughter of the late David Gavin, esq. of Lington.

William Gosling, esq. son of Robert Gosling, esq. of Lincoln's-inn-fields, to Miss Cuniffe, of New Norfolk-street, daughter of the late Sir Ellis Cuniffe, Bart.

MONTHLY OBITUARY for SEPTEMBER 1793.

JULY 28.

AT Stonehaven, the Rev. Alexander Greig, Presbyter of the Episcopal Church of Scotland, in the 82d year of his age.

Aug. 4. At the Manse of Dalton, the Rev. Dr. Bryden, Minister of that parish.

Lately in Switzerland the Countess of Grandison, daughter of the Marquis of Hertford.

10. Thomas Biddulph, esq. Captain of the Herefordshire militia.

11. Richard Daly, esq. Mayor of Galway, in Ireland.

12. Mr. Henry Albert Schultens, Professor of the Oriental languages and Jewish antiquities at Leyden, aged 44.

13. At Kilsane, in Kilkenny, Gervis Parker Bushe, esq. Commissioner of the Revenue, and Member for Laneshrough.

Mr. Nathaniel Price, Senior Alderman of Oswestry.

Henry Myers, esq. Alderman of York.

16. Mr. Samuel Troughton, Attorney-at-Law, at Stratford.

17. Lady Sanderson, wife of the Lord Mayor of London.

Mr. Hale Wortham, Attorney at Royston.

18. At Ryegate, Surrey, aged 21, Bertrand Day Lewis, esq. second son of George Lewis, esq. who commanded the Royal Artillery at the defence of Gibraltar.

At Brompton, in his 65th year, Francis Sitwell, esq. of Renishaw Hall, Derbyshire.

John Gosling, esq. Lieut. of the 1st reg. of foot guards.

At Lantshaw, in his 51th year, the Rev. Mr. James Brown, of Cragie-mill in Fifeshire, late Minister at Connor in Ireland.

Lately, Mr. John Moore, Apothecary in Plymouth.

19. The Right Hon. the Countess of Hopetoun. She was daughter of the late and sister of the present Earl of Northesk. She was married in 1776.

20. At Newcastle, in the parsonage of All Saints parish, Margaret Pearson, aged 104.

21. At Lainsin house, near Winchester, Lady Jane Mathew, wife of General Mathew, and sister to the Duke of Ancaster.

At Dublin, the Right Hon. the Earl of Fingal, in his 62d year.

Lately at Marlborough, aged 69, Mr. James Shpton, one of the Duke of Marlborough's Stewards.

22. At Bromley-house, Kent, Dr. John Thomas, Bishop of Rochester, Dean of Westminster, and Dean of the Order of the Bath.

In Howard-street, Tottenham-court-road, the Rev. Dr. Whinfield.

At the Veterinary College, Camden-town, Charles Vial de Sain B1, formerly Professor of the Veterinary school at Lyons, and Demonstrator of comparative anatomy at Montpellier.

John Battiscombe, esq. of Hendon, Middlesex.

Alexander Hope Grant, son of Sir James Grant, of Grant, bart.

At Byletts, in Herefordshire, in his 80th year, the Rev. Henry Evans, A. M. Vicar of Barling, in Essex, and senior Priest of the Chapel Royal, St. James's.

Lately, in very distressed circumstances, Madame Pieltain, who performed in the Woodman at Covent Garden theatre a few nights in 1790.

24. Mr. Valentine Austin, Hop-planter, at Wye.

In Marlborough-street, Dublin, George Burrows, M. D. Physician to the House of Industry.

25. Mr. Joseph Braint, formerly of Newgate-street.

At Hampton-court, Lady Schaub, relict of Sir Luke Schaub.

Mr. Thomas Onslow Smith, Bread-street Hill.

Mr. William Newsham, Watchmaker, of Clerkenwell close.

At Harbith, the Rev. William Forsyth, late Minister of the gospel at Aboyne, in his 87th year.

26. At Hermandshields, James Loch, esq. one of his Majesty's Remembrancers in the Court of Exchequer of Scotland.

Lately, Mr. William Hawley, of St. Margaret's Bank, Rocheller.

27. At the Hotwells, Bristol, the Rev. John Collinson, F. A. S. Vicar of Long Ashton, and Curate of Whitechurch, Somersetshire, and Vicar of Clansfield, Oxfordshire. He was the author of the History and Antiquities of Somersetshire.

J. Smith, esq. Limploue, Devonshire.

Lately, Lady Ann Finch, sister to the late and aunt to the present Earl of Aylesford.

28. James Jackson, esq. of the New road, St. George's, Middlesex.

William Holmes, esq. Mayor of Thetford, in Norfolk, aged 77.

Mr. John Webster, Distiller, of Old Fish-street.

Mr. Davis, Proprietor of Bagnigge Wells.

Mr. Thomas King, Mercer, King-street, Covent Garden.

29. Mr. Robert Nafmith, Architect, of Upper Norton-street, Mary-le-bone.

Lately,

Lately, at Jamaica, Mr. Dashwood, Postmaster of the island.

SEPT 1. At Edinburgh, the Rev. William Cradock, D. D. Dean of the Cathedral of St. Patrick, Dublin, and Register of the Order of St. Patrick.

2. Mr. William Bercsford, Brook-green, near Hammermith.

Lately, at Leeds, James Croft, esq. Collector of the Excise there.

3. At Blickling, in Norfolk, the Right Hon. John Hobart, Earl of Buckinghamshire. He was born in 1722, and succeeded his father in 1756. His Lordship married first the daughter of Sir Thomas Drury, bart. (who died in 1769) and secondly Caroline, daughter of William Conolly, esq. of Ireland.

4. Mr. Thomas Mobbs, Hatter and Hoiser, Oxford-street.

The Rev. Arthur Dawes, Rector of St. Michael, Cornhill.

Lately, at Eltham, Kent, John Hurst, esq.

Lately, at Gloucester, the Rev. Mr. Knight, Rector of Crickhowell, in Breconshire.

5. Mr. Norcot, Beadle of the Merchant Taylors Company.

Sylvester Richmond, esq. at York.

Lately, William Dobson, esq. of Montpellier-row, Twickenham.

6. Francis Wynch, esq. youngest son of the late Governor Wynch.

James Ely, esq. First Clerk of the Lord Chamberlain's office.

At Baldwin's, in Kent, Alexander Lord Saltoun, aged 35.

7. James Baillie, esq. Member for Northam, and Agent for the Island of Grenada.

Mr. Richard Shrimpton, late of the Southsea house.

Thomas Stockwell, esq. aged 81, many years Major in the Westminster militia, and a Deputy Lieut. in Middlesex.

Duncan Stewart, esq. of Ardneil, North Britain.

8. At East-Sheen, Mr. John Kiurtemaster, formerly Fishmonger at Billingsgate, and Deputy of Billingsgate Ward.

9. At Chaddesden, Derbyshire, Sir Robert Mead Wilmot, bart.

The Rev. Mr. Rooke, Rector of All Saints, and Vicar of St. Michael's, Southampton.

10. William Middleton, esq. one of the Aldermen of Gloucester.

At Edinburgh, Andrew Mackenzie, esq. Writer to the Signet.

Lately, the Rev. Mr. Ames, Vicar of Buckland, Denham, and Rector of Orchardley, Somersetshire.

11. John Walker, esq. of Oxford.
James Caulfield, second son of the Earl of Charlemont.

At Tunbridge Wells, Richard Ladbroke, esq. of Tadworth-court, Surrey

Mr. Frederick Baillie, second son of William Baillie, esq. of the Stamp-Office.

At Southampton, Mr. John Rulhworth.

William Coates, esq. of Dockway-square, near Shields, Northumberland.

12. John Botterell, esq. of his Majesty's Navy, aged 78.

Mr. Samuel Stephens, of the Stamp-office.

13. Mr. Thomas Hankey, Bedford-square, sen. partner in the house of Messrs. Hankey, Finchurch-street.

The Rev. Philip Battefon, B. A. Lecturer of Allhallows, Thames-street, and many years Assistant Master of St. Paul's school.

14. Dr. Benjamin Cooke, of Dorset-court, Parliament-street, Westminster, Organist, Lay Vicar, and Master of the Chorister's of St. Peters, Westminster.

William Hall, esq. Kings-walden, Herts, aged 78.

The Hon. L. G. Sutherland, second son of Lord Gower.

Lately, at an obscure lodging in Westminster, Mauritius Low, a painter of eminence in his profession, being on the institution of the Royal Academy the person sent to Italy to paint a picture according to one of the articles of their constitution; but being of a debauched habit of mind, he dissipated his time without fulfilling the purpose of his mission. He was a natural son of the late Lord Southwell, from whom he had an annuity. He was much esteemed by Dr. Johnson, who bequeathed him a legacy, and stood godfather to one of his children.

15. John Benefold, esq.

Mr. Samuel Dyson, Merchant, of Frederick's-place.

William Squire, esq. at Enfield, aged 75.

18. John Barnfather, esq. aged 74, principal acting Magistrate at the late Rotation Office, in Litchfield-street, Soho.

Lately, at Attleborough, in Warwickshire, John Barber, esq. formerly of Stanby-house, in the county of Derby.

Lately, Henry Wight, esq. of Blakeley, Northamptonshire.

The 5th inst. at Vienna, in his 75th year, Count de Hartzfeld Gleichen, Knight of the Order of the Golden Fleece, Privy Councillor of his Imperial Majesty, and First Minister of State directing the Affairs of the Home Department.

The beginning of July, at Kingston, Jamaica, William Fortescue Harris, esq. Principal Clerk of the Revenue Department in the Receiver General's office, and Major of the Fort-Royal regiment of foot militia.

Lately, Colonel Evans of the guards, of the wounds he received in the affair at Lincelles.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN SEPTEMBER 1793.

Commerce Exchequer Bills.

Days	Bank Stock.	3perCt reduc.	3 per Ct. Consols.	3perCt Serip.	1777.	5perCt Ann.	Long Ann.	Ditto 1778.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3perCt 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Sep. 30, 1793.	Dec. 31, 1793.	Mar. 31, 1794.	June 30, 1794.
27	174 $\frac{1}{4}$	77	75 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 76 $\frac{1}{8}$	78 $\frac{1}{2}$	93	107 $\frac{1}{2}$	22 $\frac{1}{4}$	103-16					208	207 $\frac{3}{4}$						
28	174	76 $\frac{5}{8}$	75 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 76	77 $\frac{1}{2}$	92 $\frac{1}{4}$	107 $\frac{1}{2}$	22 $\frac{1}{4}$	103-16					208	208 $\frac{1}{2}$	7 pr.	9 $\frac{7}{8}$ dif.				
29	174 $\frac{1}{4}$		75 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 76	78	93 $\frac{1}{2}$	107 $\frac{1}{2}$	22 $\frac{1}{4}$	105-16					208	208 $\frac{1}{2}$	7 pr.	9 $\frac{3}{4}$				
2	175		76 $\frac{1}{4}$	78 $\frac{1}{2}$	93 $\frac{1}{2}$	107 $\frac{1}{2}$	22 $\frac{1}{4}$	105-16							7 pr.	9 $\frac{3}{4}$				
31			75 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 76 $\frac{1}{8}$	78	93 $\frac{1}{2}$	107 $\frac{1}{2}$	22 $\frac{1}{4}$	105-16					208 $\frac{1}{4}$		8 pr.	9 $\frac{3}{4}$				
31	Sunday																			
3			75 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 76 $\frac{1}{8}$	77 $\frac{1}{2}$	92 $\frac{1}{2}$	107 $\frac{1}{2}$	22 $\frac{1}{4}$	105-16					208 $\frac{1}{4}$		9 pr.	9 $\frac{7}{8}$		2 dif.	5 dif.	15 dif.
4			75 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 76 $\frac{1}{8}$	77 $\frac{1}{2}$	92	106	22 $\frac{1}{4}$	103-16					206		9 pr.	9 $\frac{3}{4}$	1 dif.		5	15
5	172		74 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 75		92	106	21 $\frac{1}{4}$	10 $\frac{1}{8}$			74 $\frac{5}{8}$		205		9 pr.					
6			74 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 75	76 $\frac{1}{2}$	92	106	21 $\frac{1}{4}$	103-16					206	206	8 pr.	9 $\frac{3}{8}$		1	5	16
7			74 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 75	76 $\frac{1}{2}$	92	106	21 $\frac{1}{4}$	10 $\frac{1}{8}$					206		7 pr.	10				17
8	Sunday																			
9			74 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 75	76 $\frac{1}{2}$	92 $\frac{1}{2}$	106		10 $\frac{1}{8}$					205 $\frac{1}{2}$		9 pr.	10				
10			74 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 75	76 $\frac{1}{2}$	92	106							205 $\frac{1}{2}$		9 pr.	9 $\frac{5}{8}$				
11			74 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 75	77		106							206		9 pr.	10		1	5	
12			73 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 74			106							205		9 pr.	10 $\frac{1}{8}$			5	
13	172 $\frac{1}{4}$		73 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 74	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		106							205 $\frac{1}{2}$		9 pr.	10 $\frac{1}{8}$			5	
14			74 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 75	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		106										9				
15	Sunday																			
16			74 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 75	76 $\frac{5}{8}$		106										9				
17			74 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 75	76 $\frac{1}{4}$		106							205 $\frac{1}{2}$		15 pr.	8 $\frac{1}{4}$		1		
18			73 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 74	76		105									15 pr.	10				
19			73 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 74	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		105							203 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 pr.	10				
20	172		74 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 75	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		106									15 pr.	9 $\frac{1}{2}$				
21																				
21	Sunday																			
23			74 $\frac{3}{8}$ a 75	76 $\frac{1}{8}$		106							203 $\frac{1}{4}$	203 $\frac{1}{4}$	15 pr.	9 $\frac{3}{8}$				
24																				

N. B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols, the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.