

T H E
European Magazine,
 For N O V E M B E R 1793.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of JOHN HUNTER, Esq. F. R. S. And 2. A VIEW of DRURY LANE THEATRE.

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We beg to decline the insertion of *Josephus's Letter*. We do not doubt but it would produce many others, but we confess it is not our wish to see the subject discussed in the *European Magazine*, nor have we room for such disquisitions.

Dr. Trotter's Pieces came too late for this Month. They shall appear in our next.

The information concerning the *Pamphlet fabricated at Manchester*, by the Jacobins there, and published in a false name in London, may be true, but it is more proper to appear in some other publication.

ERRATA.

In our last, p. 295. col. 1. l. 25. for *puissent* r. *baissent*.

col. 2. l. 8. from bottom, after *Ward* insert *Coney-street, York*.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Nov. 9, to Nov. 16, 1793.

	Wheat					Rye					Barl.					Oats					Beans.					COUNTIES upon the COAST.																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																												
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STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.	9-29	81	56	S. W.	
OCTOBER.							
27-29	53	51	W.	10-29	60	54	S. W.
28-29	75	52	W.	11-29	20	52	S.
29-29	51	50	S.	12-29	80	37	N. E.
30-29	25	47	W.	13-29	22	41	S. W.
31-29	17	36	W.	14-29	46	42	S.
NOVEMBER.							
1-29	85	33	W.	15-29	50	44	S. W.
2-29	74	38	S. W.	16-29	40	45	S.
3-29	61	35	S. W.	17-29	61	39	S. E.
4-29	50	36	S.	18-29	61	41	S. E.
5-29	63	35	W.	19-29	58	42	S. E.
6-29	75	39	N.	20-29	80	41	S. E.
7-29	90	38	N. W.	21-29	90	39	S. E.
8-29	80	57	N. W.	22-29	90	40	S. E.
				23-29	85	38	E.
				24-29	99	39	E.
				25-30	16	38	E.
				26-30	14	36	N. E.

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

For NOVEMBER 1793.

JOHN HUNTER, Esq. F. R. S.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THE loss which the chyrurgical world has sustained by the death of Mr. HUNTER will be long felt, and a successor of equal ability is not soon to be expected. Educated without the remotest prospect to the profession which he afterwards ornamented, and doomed to a situation in which science could little assist him, he burst through the impediments which fortune had planted against him, and forced his way to wealth, to celebrity, and to eminence of the highest order. He was the brother of the celebrated Dr. William Hunter, was the son of a Clergyman, and in early life was bound an apprentice to a carpenter; in which situation, but for the exertions of genius, he would probably have fully dragged

through life unknown and unnoticed. He rose to a rank in his profession scarce ever remembered, that of an acknowledged superiority over the most eminent of his rivals. Having already, in our Magazine for October 1782, given a copious account of Mr. Hunter, we have only to add, that in the height of his practice he was suddenly snatched away from his connections, and the world, on the 16th day of October 1793, at the age of 67 years. He was taken ill in the Council-Room of St. George's Hospital, and expired almost immediately. His valuable collections of anatomical preparations, it is reported, will be offered to the public for a sum much below their original cost.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

YOU request a copy of the inscription on Mr. Montague's Monument.—He lies under a plain slab, in the Cloister of the Hermitans at Padua, inscribed, "Edvardi Vorthleyi Montague Cineres," and immediately beneath is engraved the figure of a small fish—for what reason I know not. On a mural tablet adjoining (if I recollect right, not particularly showy), are the following words, each beginning with a capital letter, and divided by a comma.

Edvardo, Wortleyo, Montacutio, Anglo, Nobilitate, Generis, Doctrina, Et, Scriptis, Claro, Rerum, Morum, Et, Linguarum, Orientalium, Peritia, Summo, Viro, Urbanitatis, Laude, Et, Animi, Constantia, Incomparabili, Qui, Græcia, Ægypto, Arabia, Aliisque, Africæ, Et, Asiæ, Regionibus, Peragratis, Ubique, Civis, Post, Varios, Casus, Cum, Novum, Iter, In, Orientem, Valetudine, Jam, Infirma, Molleretur, Obiit, Patavii, 11, K, Mai, An, MDCC LXXVI, An, Natus LXII, M, x, D, xvi.—H, B, M, P, C.

A Monk at Venice told me, that whilst Mr. Montague was eating his last dinner, a bone of a partridge stuck in his throat; his attendants, thinking he would soon expire, called in a Priest, at which Mr. M. was much offended; the poor Parson, however, meekly demanded, "In what persuasion he would leave the world?" To which M.

pecvishly replied, "I hope a good Mussulman." He survived the accident several days. He was always fond of having the Turks believe that he was a son of the Grand Signior, and many of them made no doubt of it. I met a Janissary about fifteen years ago at Tripoly in Phœnicia, who had attended on Mr. M. and who spoke in raptures of his old master; he assured me that he (M.) was a true believer, and knew how to pray to Mahomet better than himself.

His religion (if he had any) was of a very versatile nature; and though he would sometimes affect to reverence the Koran, he would never consent to be circumcised; a neglect of which ceremony (I have a confused recollection of having heard) had once nearly cost him his life in the neighbourhood of Medina or Mecca. The whimsical advertisement for a wife, which you take notice of in your narrative, I always understood to have been intended for Mr. Montague; I well remember reading it in the papers of the day, when my curiosity prompted me to make some enquiry concerning it; the result of which was, that a Lady was actually provided, who was disappointed in her expectations of being made "an honest woman," by Mr. Montague's accidental death.

11th Nov. 1793. VESTIGATOR.
U u 2 TRANS.

TRANSLATION OF LORD MANSFIELD'S FRAGMENT OF AN ORATION ON DEMOSTHENES.

[See EUROPEAN MAGAZINE for APRIL 1793, p. 249.]

HOW much the numberless precepts delivered down to us in the books of Rhetoric tend to the acquiring true eloquence, those who are masters of the art must easily perceive; and sure nobody can doubt but that the art (if it may be so termed) is to be learned rather by examples than by precepts; that the reason of this institution, which commands us to set before us the best example in some kind of writing for our imitation, teaches us that we are instructed rather by imitation than by rules, to speak well; but as for eloquence, what master can we prefer to Demosthenes? what law of oratory to his most noble oration for Ctesiphont?

Æschines called Ctesiphont into a court of justice, because he decreed a crown to Demosthenes, who did not deserve it, and it was besides against the laws: the first part of the accusation contains rather a pointed interpretation of the laws; the rest a very severe censure on the life of Demosthenes, private as well as public: any other orator but Demosthenes would have retaliated in his defence. With what solemnity did the exordium affect the minds of his auditory! He calls all the Gods and Goddesses to attest his good-will to the city! How modestly he paves the way towards putting his fellow-citizens in mind of his own merits, for the purpose of being attended to; while he seems to labour at nothing but to induce them to hear with the equal minds of judges, he attains their good-will, having recalled them all to favour and to pity him. He speaks somewhat of the laws, by which subtilty he attacks and averts Æschines's interpretation, and defends and establishes his own. How pointed and decisive is the whole of this argument! how sententious! He hastens to turn his discourse to what he himself had done for the state, which seemed to be the gift of the cause) and to indulge himself by ranging in the more fertile field of his own administration of public affairs.

But let us proceed to other matters, and to a sight worthy indeed a God; behold a man making the enemies of his country his friends; incorrupt amidst the universal corruption of all Greece; erect amidst the ruins of that

desolate city! Let us listen to him, expressing, and inspiring with the same sentiments, as to glory and liberty, in a lost city, as Pericles did in a flourishing republic; let us listen to him like rational creatures, not judging from the event, like honest men; not forming our opinion from the utility, when he is considering what advice he shall give, and weighing the same in the Forum, in the scales of action, which Plato did in the Academic woods; let us listen to him thundering in the same manner against a tyrant, in the life-time of Alexander, as Tully did when Cæsar was dead. No one was ever more copious in matter than Demosthenes: this divine power of an orator, and soul of eloquence, never shone forth in any oration with so much splendor as in this for Ctesiphont; he speaks as nobly of his own transactions, and with the same spirit and judgment as they were executed;—"not strengthening the city with stones"—a beautiful expression, if Miltiades had made use of it after the victory at Marathon; but how much more sublime would it have been to have dared say the same after the slaughter at Chæroneæ; and how much more glorious still, had it been accompanied with the applause of the people! With what disgust we hear Tully, otherwise divine, speaking of himself; not so Demosthenes, because he seems to speak of his own merit from an apprehension of personal danger, and had he not been provoked would have been totally silent; he nowhere calls himself Father of his Country, but shews himself so in every word; he does not commend, but only relates his own administration; does not boast of, but merely defends it; yet no one was ever more praised, because he proves himself wonderful in every part of his oration, without ever naming himself.

When self becomes the topic of an oration, the subject is generally irksome and invidious; but it was particularly difficult to Demosthenes in this cause before the people, for he was, for the most part, to admit his ill-success, and an improvident undertaking; he glories in an important business, which turned out, in the event, calamitous to the state.

With

With what weight he discourses of the reason of his advice! How divinely improved are his arguments in their progress! What a decree he proposed when he ordered the common cryer to harangue the people on his office, a better than which he proves wisdom herself could not invent; that his advice merited success, from the fortitude and assiduity with which it was given; he claims the crown as due to him, being an affectionate and industrious citizen; he shews his failure not to have been his fault, but to be attributed to fortune. With what magnanimity of mind (which indeed conceived nothing but what was great) does he prove, on the Athenians being subdued, that they were to acquiesce, and Philip to be engaged, though the event (which nobody mistrusted) all plainly foresaw. As to the love of one's country, never was any thing more wonderful; nothing of glorious danger, base safety, of preferring death to slavery; neither Brutus nor Cato conceived more than what illustrates this passage of the oration, in example of his ancestors, who resigned their lives for the common safety of Greece: he defends his own opinion with praise; Demosthenes is touched with the same greatness of mind when he proves those almost Gods, who chose rather to follow Themistocles into banishment, than to remain slaves at home; the misfortune of Cheronea is seen no more; all the Auditors, animated and elated by the praise of the fathers, are hurried beyond themselves, and being inflamed with the like ardour of mind, attribute their success to the will of the Gods, that emulous of the virtue of their country they waged war, whereby they attained a serious triumph.

These opinions not only please, but, by their force, persuade, and animate the languishing hearts of the people, by, as it were, a divine impulse, illustrated by the splendour of words, explained by the collected powers of the orator.

A natural, not an artificial elegance sets off the oration of Demosthenes; his words are so apt, that he seems to have invented them, and besides so sententious, that he speaks rather clearly than eloquently.

Æschines is more diffuse, but there is a luxuriosity in the greatest fertility. Æschines abounds in ostentatious ornaments of speech, which should be

omitted; to Demosthenes nothing is wanting. Isocrates is somewhat more pleasing, and his satiety is delightful. Demosthenes is so much taken up with the importance of his subject, that he has no time to be eloquent; he has no leisure, when speaking of the dangers of Greece, after the capture of Elatea, to explain every sentence that is disguised with puerile obscurity; but how much more efficacious is the dignity of this sudden exhortation against Philip, than the fifteen years labour of the elegant discourse against Xerxes; the oration flows with such happy ease, that it appears totally unlaboured, yet the art is so concealed by art, the captivating conclusion of words constructed with so much care in the composition of the verses and numbers, that the greatest critics have not disdained to measure their syllables. But Demosthenes confessedly excels all, in his copiousness of figures, in force, and in the sublime. With what transitions he hides and conceals! Borne afar by the peculiar impetuosity of his talents, he seems to be otherwise engaged when he is only in digression from the cause in question. With what a continued connection of metaphors he inveighs against the traitors of Greece! He proves the Athenians did nothing ill, having copied the example of their ancestors; but he changes this proof into the extreme of the sublime by an oath.

These things are indeed great, and the major part of the oration consists of them.

Who will undertake to explain, as it ought to be, that power which affects the mind of Demosthenes? Influencing, by a submissive and placid principle, the minds of all, he extinguishes that flame which Æschines had kindled, and appeases the rage of the people, as the mild silent dew shower does the parched-up fields. Sometimes vehement and severe, he, with an incredible impetuosity, transports his auditors beyond themselves, with hatred, with national contempt, and indignation against Æschines, the calumniator, and the mercenary betrayer of Philip. Demosthenes does not seem to use any peroration in order to move the passions, nor indicates a wish to raise commotions in the breast, but attacks his astonished judges with such new and sound doctrines, and they so multiplied, that he hurls them, as in a violent whirlwind, wherever he pleases: he does not persuade the Athenians to
anger

anger against Æschines, but charges him with enjoying Greece, notwithstanding the anger of the Gods: he does not implore the mercy of his fellow-citizens, but depicts, in lively colours, what he has suffered for the sake of his country; by this means he removes all suspicion of artifice, and shews in his narrative, not the study of an advocate, but the faith of a witness; in his arguments, not an excuse of the charge, but the authority of a judge. Æschines, whom his adversaries are loading with crimes, in laboured periods, we see him extenuating with his mellifluous insinuations, for which we applaud and yield him the palm of ingenuity; we give credit to Demosthenes, and favour him for concealing the orator, under the character of an historian. With that happy assurance which truth only can give, he produces citizens to attest obligations, and the Gods themselves to vouch his own benevolence; Cicero having appeased the minds of his judges, finds out their patience, but his eloquence was so great that he seemed to be able to attain what he pleased; Demosthenes did not supplicate, but extorted, by a violence almost divine, their opinions from their hands. The judges delighted with the sweet Ciceronean art, as with the song

of the Syren, had rather err with him than think right with others; Demosthenes had so much authority, that they were ashamed not to assent; and the Auditors were turned as it were topsyturvy by the thunder of his eloquence, not transported by the art of the orator, but followed nature, however they considered themselves as obeying right reason. When Tully improves his orations against Catiine or Clodius with tropes, he adorns them with elocution, for which he is received in admiration by the clamours of the surrounding people; when Demosthenes animates his anger in the speaker against Æschines, with that effect which proceeds from Nature herself, the Athenians are beside themselves, and (according to history), all afflicted with the same insanity, call Æschines a mercenary. Demosthenes, solemn in some orations, in others subtle, demonstrates in this the laws of almost every kind of eloquence; for the cause was worthy, the adversary was worthy, the expectations of all Greece worthy, that he laboured with the whole force of oratory, and to surpass even himself. Longinus finds in this one oration more instances of the sublime than in all the rest; Tully published a copy in Latin, thinking it the best even of Attic eloquence.

ACCOUNT OF GAVIN HAMILTON, PAINTER.

AN Author who is now so little known as almost to be nameless, takes notice of "one John Milton," a blind man, who was translator of foreign letters to Oliver Cromwell. This "John Milton" is now known by means of his works throughout all Europe, when the other is forgot. In like manner Gavin Hamilton, whose name, on account of the great value of his Paintings, and the high price even of the excellent Engravings from them by Cuneo, is scarcely known to his countrymen, unless among dilettanti and connoisseurs, will be universally known in time throughout all Europe, long after the memory of the person who now introduces him to their notice in these slight sketches shall be lost in that dark oblivion, which sooner or later awaits all sublunary things.

Mr. Hamilton, who is descended of a respectable family*, originally of Fife, now in Lanarkshire, discovered from

his infancy a great predilection for historic painting, and at a very early period of life went to Rome, there to perfect himself in that branch of the fine arts. On his return to Britain, after several years absence, his friends wished him to apply himself to Portrait Painting, and he was overpersuaded to do a little in that walk; but feeling his mind impressed with higher ideas of his art than could be thus attained, he abandoned that line, and attached himself entirely to sketches in Historic composition, which gave full scope to the development of those great ideas he had conceived.

Of his Portraits few are to be found in Britain. The best of these that have come to my knowledge are two full lengths of the late Duke and Duchess of Hamilton. The Portrait of the Duke, with a gun in his hand, is easy, natural, and possesses a degree of excellence not usually attained in things of that na-

* Hamilton of Murdieston.

ture. The figure of the Duchefs, with a greyhound leaping up on her, is well known by the Mezzotinto prints done from it, that are to be feen every where. To this, as to moft of his female figures, Mr. Hamilton has given more of dignity than eafe; and the obferver in vain looks for that winning foftnefs, that attractive mildnefs, which is the effence of the irrefiftible power of female charms*.

In his Historical compositions, fome of which have come to Britain, but which to thofe who have not made the tour of Europe muft be known chiefly by the prints done from them, Mr. Hamilton plainly difcovers that he has ftudied the chafte models of antiquity that are to be found fo eafily in Italy, with more attention than the living figures around him. This has given to his Paintings of Ancient Hiftories that propriety with regard to *coftume* which diftinguifhes them from moft modern compositions, and a dignity of manner that is feldom attained by thofe who make living characters the principal object of their ftudies: he has at the fame time avoided that marble-like ftiffnefs which fo powerfully characterifes the otherwife fine paintings of Nicholas Pouffin.

One of his greateft works is his Homer, confifting of a feries of pictures representing fcenes taken from the Iliad. Thefe have been difperfed into various parts of Europe, and can now only be feen in one continued feries in the excellent Engravings of them by Cunego, made under the eye of Mr. Hamilton himfelf. Several of thefe paintings came to Britain, but I know of only three of them which have reached Scotland. One of thefe, the Parting of Hector and Andromache, is in the poffeffion of the Duke of Hamilton; another represents the Death of Lucretia, in the collection of the Earl of Hopeton, and is deemed by all judges a moft capital performance; and the third is in the houfe of Mrs. Scot, in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh. It represents Achilles dragging the body of Hector round the walls of Troy. This fublime picture, which, if not the *chef*

d'œuvre of Mr. Hamilton, would alfo have been fufficient to have tranfmitted his name to pofterity as one of the greateft artists, was painted for the Duke of Bedford, and had been in his poffeffion fome time before the unfortunate accident which deprived him of his beloved fon the marquis of Taviftock, whofe difaftrous fate having had fo near a refemblance to the ftory of this picture†, none of the family could bear to behold the picture ever after, and it was ordered to be put away. On that occafion Mr. Scot purchafed it at a very moderate price; and it now forms the moft elegant ornament of the elegant villa of Bellevue. The figure of Achilles in this picture is painted with furprifing characteriftic juftnefs, fpirit, and fire; and will perhaps ftand the teft of the fevereft criticifm as well as any other that was ever painted. It is indeed in the grand and terrible of mafculine expreffion that Mr. Hamilton chiefly excels. In his female characters we difcover more of the dignity of Juno, or the coldnefs of Diana, than the melting foftnefs or the inviting playfulness of the Cyprian Goddefs.

The moft capital collection of Mr. Hamilton's paintings that can be feen in any one place, is in a faloon in the Villa Borghefe, which is wholly painted by him, and represents in different compartments the Hiftory of Paris. Thefe are painted on the ceiling, and the alcove of the roof. The death of Paris forms the moft capital painting in the middle of the ceiling; and the other fcenes form a feries of pictures round the alcove on a fmall fcale. This work, though its pofition be not what an Artist would chufe as the moft advantageous for exhibiting his fineft pictures, is accounted a performance of very fuperior excellence. The Prince Borghefe, as if with a view to do honour to Scottifh artists, has had the adjoining apartment painted by Jacob More, who excels as much in landscape as Hamilton in hiftorical painting. He had another faloon in the fame palace painted by Mengs, the moft celebrated German painter of modern times, who

* There is another *unfinifhed* portrait of the fame Duchefs by him, in which the Duke thought the likenefs fo ftroking that he took it from the Painter, and never would allow it to be finifhed, left the refemblance fhould have been loft. I do not fuppofe any Print has ever been made from it, nor did I ever fee this Painting.

† The Marquis was thrown from his horfe, and dragged—his feet having ftuck in the ftrrup.

has been dead some years. These three apartments are conceived to exhibit the finest specimens of modern art now in Italy.

Mr. Hamilton has been at great pains to have almost all his best pictures engraved under his own eye, by artists of the first abilities, so that Europe at large is enabled to judge of the style of these excellent pictures with some degree of accuracy. He has even obliged the world by publishing a volume of select engravings by Cunego, from the best pictures extant of the Italian school. All the drawings of these were made by Mr. Hamilton himself. This work is entitled *the Italian School*, and forms one of the principal treasures of the cabinets of the curious all over Europe.

Europe has not only been indebted to Mr. Hamilton for his excellent paintings and prints, but also for many beautiful remains of the fine arts, which his exact knowledge of the ancient state of Italy enabled him to bring to light. Many years ago he purchased permission to dig in the neighbourhood of Tivoli, among the ruins there, in quest of statues and other remains of the fine arts; and he has been so fortunate as to discover a greater number of fine statues than any other person at the same expence has ever done. Thus has he added to the wealth of Europe, and augmented the treasures of the Vatican. Of the fruits of these his labours, the most complete collection is to be seen in the possession of the Pope, from the villa of Adrian, in the vestibule of the great saloon in the Clementine museum at the Vatican; among which is to be peculiarly distinguished, an Apollo, with his lyre, in a walking attitude, and in the highest elegance of style, accompanied with six of the nine Muses, all of which are distinguished by the masterly spirit of the whole, rather than by the extraordinary neatness or laboured finishing of particular parts. The Apollo here differs from all the others yet known, by being clothed in a robe of flowing drapery of singular elegance.

Since that time Mr. Hamilton has engaged with equally happy success in detgements at ancient Gabii, celebrated by Virgil, *Æneid* vi. 773. and Horace, *epist.* xi. b. i.

*Scis, Lebedus quid sit? Gabiis desertior
at ue*

*Fidenis vicus: tamen illic vivere vellem,
Oblitusque meorum, obliviscendus et illis,
Neptunum procul è terrâ spectare iuren-
tem.*

Several of these statues are said to be in a fine style of workmanship, particularly a Diana, and a Germanicus, unlike the figures that have hitherto passed for his; but how the identity of this statue has been ascertained I have not yet heard. A statue of the god Pan, two fine verde antique columns, and two of marmo fiorito have been also brought to light where much more is expected.

Some paintings in fresco have been also discovered, of which the subjects have not yet been ascertained, but which in beauty and correctness are said to surpass any yet discovered in Italy. But of these such imperfect notices have as yet reached Britain, that we must content ourselves with barely announcing them as the probable forerunners of other valuable discoveries in the fine arts.

Thus it appears that few men have ever existed to whom the lovers of the fine arts were so much indebted as to Mr. Hamilton. He is still busy in his career; may he long live to pursue it with success!

Mr. Hamilton has frequently visited Britain during his long residence in Italy, if the phrase will be admitted; for his visits hither have been only as starts from his permanent abode. At one time he seemed to have intended to remain in Scotland, and gave orders for a painting room for himself to be built in Lanarkshire; and I am not certain but it was actually erected. But he has not found the climate and situation of the country to suit his constitution; and there is reason now to suspect he will finish his life in that country in which the best part of it has been spent.

The reader must not confound the object of our present memoir, with another young man of great hopes in the same line in Britain, of the same name, which he will frequently meet with accompanying sketches for modern publications in England.

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 263.)

HUGH KELLY.

IF genius owes a considerable part of its estimation to the difficulties it has to encounter, we think the object of this sketch deserves a niche in our Biography. He had not only his *education* to establish, but his *independence* at the same time; pursuits which too frequently traverse each other, and stint both in their approach to perfection.

However Kelly's family may be well-descended, the fortunes of his house fell into such decay at the time of his birth (1739), that his Father was under the necessity of keeping a tavern in Dublin. Here it was our Author saw his first birth-day; and here it was, from the constant influx of *players* who frequented the house, that he caught *the first idea of the stage*, which afterwards turned out so profitable to himself, and creditable to his talents.

“Such are the accidents which sometimes remembered, and, perhaps, sometimes forgotten, produce that particular designation of mind, and propensity for some certain science or employment, which is commonly called genius*.”

The business of his Father, encumbered as he was with other children, and perhaps still retaining a smack of that *Irish gentility* which but ill brooks to a change of inferior condition, disabled him from giving his son a first-rate education—it was not, however, wholly neglected. He was taught reading and writing, both of which he rather excelled in; he likewise went through the Latin *Grammar*; “a circumstance,” as Doctor Johnson justly observes, “which forms so considerable a part of education, that independent of any thing else, a man who learns that is the better for it as long as he lives.”

From school he was taken at an early age, and bound an apprentice to a *Stay-maker*, a profession which he was often twitted with in his better days, but

which he frequently anticipated by a voluntary confession that at once flattered his talents and his industry. Here he served out his time with fidelity and diligence, giving up all his leisure hours to the Theatre, and the reading of Plays; the former of which he was enabled to frequent *gratuitously*, through the favour of his pot-companions—the Performers.

What could have induced a man of this description, unfriended, unaided by a liberal profession, and almost without any education, to settle in London, had not he often declared the motives to his private friends.

During his apprenticeship he had often tried his pen at an Essay—a Theatrical criticism—a Song—an Epigram, and such kind of desultory writing, which were much flattered by his friends, and in particular by some English Players who occasionally made the Summer trip to Dublin. Some of these told him “what a pity it was a man of his *genius* should be confined to the paltry situation of a Stay-maker, when he could figure away in much higher lines of life: that London was the great hot-bed for such talents, where he could earn much more by his *pen* than his *bodkin*, be received in the character of a Gentleman, and enjoy the comforts, the pleasures, and improvements of a great metropolis.”

“These discourses, Sir,” says Kelly, “like the Earldom of Hereford and all its moveables,” to Buckingham, “never let my brains at rest” till I saw London. Therefore scraping a few guineas together (all the produce of my *Stay-making*), and packing up my wardrobe in a sheet of brown paper, I set forward, and arrived at the Swan with Two Necks, Lad-Lane, in the spring of the year 1760.”

Being unwilling, however, to enter himself as a *naked son of the Muses*, in a

* Dr. Johnson's Life of Cowley.

strange country, Kelly announced himself first as a *Stay-maker*, and being recommended to the Black Lyon public-house, Ruffel-street, Covent-Garden, he there met with some of his old Theatrical acquaintances, who cordially recognized their pleasant Irish companion, and immediately recommended him in his profession to their wives and mistresses.

It was however soon discovered, that his Stays were not so neatly executed as those made by Englishmen, and that they were likewise so *soiled* that they appeared like second-hand work; hence he soon lost a considerable part of that business which at first flowed in upon him. To the truth of these charges Kelly frankly enough acceded, particularly the *last*, which arose from the natural *moistness of his hands*, and which, unlike the genius of his friend Goldsmith,

“*Quod tetigit non ornavit.*”

He felt this loss of custom with no regret; he said, “he was secretly glad of it, as it gave him a proper excuse to himself for leaving a business which never had more of his choice than as necessity prompted.” He still, however, stuck to the *Black Lyon*, and as he made himself always agreeable in company by a happy facility at narration, and no inconsiderable turn for humour, he soon attached himself to an Attorney who frequented the house, who engaged him as a copying Clerk in his Office.

The manner of his engagement with this Attorney, Kelly used often to tell with some pleasantry: “I was sitting one evening at the Black Lyon, rather a little out of spirits at the gloomy prospect before me, when I was observed by my friend, who asked me what was the matter? We were alone, and I ingenuously told him; adding, I was willing to do any thing within the reach of my abilities for an honest livelihood.” “Can you write a good hand?” says the Attorney.—“I believe pretty tolerable, Sir,” says Kelly.—“Well, come, let’s see. Here (calling for pen and ink, and a slip of paper), write me down the word **TRANSUBSTANTIATION.**” Kelly instantly complied;—when the other taking it to the light, and looking at it, exclaimed, “Very well indeed, well written and well spelled: come, my

Lad, don’t despond, I’ll give you a place in my office directly till something better turns out, and here’s a Guinea earnest.”

Our Hero waited on his benefactor next morning, and was put on as a copying Clerk at the rate of *fifteen shillings* per week. It has been said he earned by copying and transcribing in this Office about *three Guineas* per week; but the fact is—and we speak upon his own authority—he never received more from his Principal than *fifteen shillings*; though he added to his income otherwise by occasional Essays and Paragraphs in the Newspapers. He has likewise been often heard to say, in dwelling upon this part of his History, that he was now tolerably happy; he had enough for his reasonable wants, lived out of the sphere of higher seductions, and felt no small gratification at seeing his writings occasionally in print, and himself frequently appealed to as a judge of Theatrical criticism.

The only abatement of his happiness was the daily *drudgery of the Desk*. A Poet copying his own Works, finds it the most unpleasant part of his profession: how much more irksome then must it be to copy the daily History of *John Doe and Richard Roe*? He therefore, after some months, entirely quitted his profession, and getting engaged as a Paragraph-Writer to one of the Daily Papers, commenced Author at large, unconnected with Stay-making, Law, or any other avocation whatever.

Kelly, when he made his engagement with the Printer, who was likewise the Editor of his own Paper, had it in his choice to have either a settled salary of a Guinea per week, or so much for every Paragraph; but our young Author knew the fertility and perseverance of his own talents too well to accept the former; he therefore took the *quantum meruit*, and in the capacity of a Paragraph-Writer supplied the Paper so plentifully, and with such variety of matter, that he has often acknowledged to earn from *thirty-six Shillings to two Guineas* per week.

His Principal, who was a good honest Tradesman of the old stamp, so far from grudging this expence, gave every degree of encouragement to his industry, often asked him to dinner, and in the joyousness of his heart used to tell him, “he was the *civillest* man, and the

the most *humour some* fellow * he ever had to deal with."

The habit of writing—the reading of periodical works—and frequent conversation, which he much delighted in, mended our Author's pen space: he tried his hand at several Essays, and was successful. The Bookfellers, too, found out his use, and offered him engagements in the *Ladies Museum*, and *Court Magazine*, which he accepted; and giving up his employment as Paragraph-writer, he now commenced Author upon a more liberal and enlarged scale.

His industry at this period was equal to his facility in writing: beside the care of these two Magazines, he wrote several occasional Pamphlets for one Pottinger, a Bookfeller, in Paternoster-Row, upon subjects too temporary to be remembered now, if we except one, which was "*A Vindication of Mr. Pitt's* (afterwards Lord Chatham) Administration." This Pamphlet attracted the notice of the late Lord Chesterfield, who makes respectable mention of it in the Second Volume of his Letters, p. 505.

Of Pottinger Kelly used to tell some pleasant Anecdotes: he said he was a man who dashed at any thing in the temporary way, and was at one time getting a good deal of money, though he afterwards fell into great indigence. "He had a good back hand in me," says Kelly, "for he no sooner furnished me with a hint, than I sketched it out on paper, and in this employment went through a great variety of subjects. He was the first man too that taught me to write a *receipt for money*, the form of which I was till then as ignorant of as writing an Essay on Algebra."

About this period, with no other fortune than this precarious mode of subsistence, and not above two-and-twenty years of age, our Author married—to mend the matter he married *merely for love*, the Lady having no other fortune than her industry at needle-work, with which she supported herself in a very decent and respectable line.

* What gave rise to *this particular eulogium* from his Principal was, that Kelly often, in a dearth of News, amused the Public with little details of *poetical prose*, amongst which the following gave great satisfaction:

"On Saturday last a wager was determined in Newgate-market to a considerable amount, who should eat most hot Tripe in the course of one hour, a Butcher's Apprentice in the last year of his time, or a young Bull-Dog, nine months old. The *heat* of the Tripe at first repressed the appetite of the Bull-Dog which turned the odds greatly in favour of his Antagonist, but being a little cooled by the breezes of the open air, Hector fell to with such voraciousness, as to distance his rival by several mouthfuls."

However the motives to this match may be considered by the *voice of ignorance*, and the *dissipated manners of the times*, as ridiculous and imprudent, it cannot be too often repeated (because it is so repeatedly combated by the practice of the World), that nothing is so likely to substantiate the happiness of a young couple as MUTUAL AFFECTION;—it smooths and blesses industry, it propagates and sweetens comforts, and has an *arm of resistance* against the unavoidable ills of life, which fortune and high connections cannot simply give, because the former issues from the heart, and is invigorated in the confidence of that Providence which strengthens and confirms virtue.

Mrs. Kelly proved the truth of this assertion. With no other dowry than her *affection* she succeeded in "*The Way to Keep Him*," at least as well as any woman we ever knew; she studied and watched all the little weaknesses of his temper, met them with the most perfect good-humour, and rendered his home so pleasing to him, that she converted into a domestic man one, who, in the hands of most other women, would, from the temptations of very pleasurable tendencies, and the opportunities of his profession, perhaps have been led into much dissipation.

Doctor Goldsmith, who visited Kelly some years after, confessed this, and was so struck with the comforts and conveniencies of Matrimony, that he proposed for the other sister; but Kelly resisted this upon very honourable grounds: he knew his sister-in-law to be the very reverse of his wife in *temper* and *æconomy*; he likewise knew Goldsmith to be very thoughtless in respect to worldly affairs, and not very industrious; he therefore remonstrated with him on the great impropriety of such a match, 'till with some difficulty and address he weaned him from the pursuit.

What Kelly thought of his wife himself was best evidenced by his conduct, which always gave the impression

of a very attentive domestic husband. He likewise gave a written proof of his affection, by addressing to her a Sonnet, under the name of *Myra*, some years after their marriage, which, perhaps, considering the general habits of husbands, excels more in *novelty of principle* than ideas.

Our Author now having got what is called *settled* in the World, changed his habitation (which, as he himself used to say, was that which by reversing the house would form the *first floor*) and took Apartments in Middle Temple Lane, which he furnished very genteelly, and occasionally gave his Leg of Mutton and Bottle to his friends, with a frankness, a conversation and hospitality that was very acceptable, and threw the cold civilities of higher tables at a distance.

To enable him to do all this, he spurred both the side of his ambition and his industry: he commenced a series of Essays in Owen's Weekly Chronicle, which he afterwards collected, and bound up in two pocket Volumes, called "The Babblers." He likewise wrote a Novel called "Louisa Mildmay, or the History of a Magdalen," which was much read and esteemed, and which he dedicated to the late Duchess of Northumberland.

The merit of both these Works must be judged by referring to the *education,*

the time of life, and opportunities of the Author, and, considering them in this view, place him much above the ranks of ordinary men. His Babblers, though they exhibit characters of *particular manners* more than *general nature*, yet discover some quickness of observation, a fertility of invention, and no inconsiderable degree of humour. 'Tis true, they possess none of the deep recesses of knowledge and morality which are to be found in the Spectator, Rambler, and many other periodical publications; yet being written with a vivacity of imagination, a smoothness of style, and above all a continual reference to petty habits and local amusements, they pleased the greater part of the public (*the middle sized in understanding*); and in the course of their publication we have more than once heard this question asked with some impatience at the Coffee-houses, "Well, what does the Babblers say to-day?"

The Novel of "Louisa Mildmay" is, in general, prettily and pathetically told, particularly in that part which describes her sorrow and repentance; but in detailing the circumstances of her *seduction* he has painted them in such *glowing colours*, and with such a *minuteness of description*, as we fear might have sometimes defeated the *moral* he meant to inculcate.

[To be continued.]

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Dublin, July 20, 1793.

The following Letter from Dean SWIFT to a Lady, I do not remember to have seen in any Edition of his Works: I therefore send it for the European Magazine, together with an Epitaph on the Dean, which is supposed to have occasioned the Enmity between him and Serjeant BETTESWORTH.

I am, &c.

J. W.

MADAM,

A FELLOW came to me to-day, who says he had the honour, which I possess, of being a servant of your Ladyship's: he tells, indeed, a very romantic story of himself; but if you think proper to recommend him as my fellow-servant, and that we set our heads together, I shall treat him as my better, because he was more immediately a vassal of your Ladyship's.

Though you were pleased to discharge me without paying me wages, (a trick Ladies often do) yet I shall al-

ways preserve the title of being your Ladyship's very obedient Servant,

J. SWIFT.

EPITAPH ON DEAN SWIFT.

BY R. BETTESWORTH, Esq.

HERE lies one SWIFT, one HARLEY'S
master-tool,

Spendthrift of wit, who died at length
a fool;

Who, for his jest, ne'er spar'd or friends
or foes:

He's gone—but where—the Lord of
Oxford knows.

ORIGINAL

ORIGINAL LETTERS OF DAVID MALLET, Esq.

(Continued from Page 258.)

LETTER XIV.

SIR,

I RECEIVED your packet a few days ago, and have read over your Poem with all my attention. It is formed upon the Poetical system, and the Muses are introduced speaking with a great deal of address. As, by the nature of the subject, the Poem must necessarily be of the Didactic kind, you was in the right to embellish it with fiction, and call in the assistance of those imaginary beings that Poetry uses to support the dignity of the facts she recites.

As I have a great deal of business on my hands, it will be impossible for me to translate your *Donaides* in the time you limit me to. However, I intend a shorter Poem, and resolve to raise it on your foundation. It shall turn principally upon the ruinous condition of your University, and Mr. Fraser's bounty. It shall end with a general encomium on your Society, and a particular mention of its most deserving Member, and my best Friend.

I cannot help wishing that you had omitted several proper names. The Latin terminations with which they end look too affected.--*Wattus, Greggus*, &c. flatten the Verse, and put me in mind of the *Polemo-Midlinia**. Poetry is always addressing itself to the fancy; and no numbers can please the fancy that offend the ear. Hear how these Names run in an English verse :

Watt, Melvill, Watson, Ogilvy and
Gregg.

And yet this is, at least, as musical as
the Latin hexameter,

*Wattus, Ogilvius, Melvillus, Parkus,
Adamus, &c.*

Line 11, 12.

*Phæbo olim hâc unâ, sedes non gratior
ulla,
Nec quâ formosus se plus jaletaret Apollo.*

A Reader, unacquainted with the Poetical story, would fancy that you mentioned two different beings in these two lines; but as Phæbus and Apollo are only two appellations of the same

God, perhaps the second line is superfluous; at least it contains no meaning that either illustrates or heightens the preceding. The epithet *formosus* is foreign to your purpose; or would you have us understand two different attributes of his Deity, by the two names of Phæbus and Apollo?

No feat was more agreeable once to
Phæbus than this,
Nor did the beautiful Apollo more boast
(more value himself upon any other).

Might not this second line be omitted? The connection would be better.

In the next Paragraph to this the Muses tell us, that upon the invitation of their Father God, they removed from Parnassus to the University; and yet some lines lower the same Muses say,

*Jamque tuas linguunt formosa Lucina
turres
Pierides.*

There is no fault in your meaning; but the expression is equivocal and ambiguous.

There are frequent allusions in this Poem to passages in Ovid and Virgil. When a thought or expression of theirs is handsomely incorporated with your own, I think it is a beauty; but will not some Readers tax you of Plagiarism for transcribing whole lines from these Authors, and inserting them without alteration? such as l. 39, 40, 156 and 7, 163, and 5 and 7 almost; 208, 199, 229, 30, 31, 32?

But, perhaps, the Muses may be allowed to make free with these Poets, and boldly borrow what themselves have inspired.

I wrote to Mr. Fraser, immediately upon the receipt of your first Letter; but he has not yet sent me your Manuscript. However, he promises to send it, and says, "He will leave it to my discretion to do with the harangues as I think fit."

I believe you are resolved to publish it with your Poem, and therefore desire to know whether I may make any alterations, upon the supposition that I think it necessary. Your Notes please in

* A Macaronick Poem by William Drummond, republished in 4to at Oxford, with Notes, by Edmund Gibson, afterwards Bishop of London.

extremely. Your detail of particulars is made very judiciously, and the stile is concise and elegant.

You will see by the date of this Letter, that it will be impossible for me to finish my intended Poem within the time you mention. And therefore, if you have any thought of giving it to your Donaides, you must defer the publication of that Poem awhile longer. I would not have you send the printed copy to Mr. Frazer till you have received mine, or at least heard from me again, which shall be as soon as I have got his Packet, and perused it.

My friends have made me promise to attempt a Tragedy this Summer, but of that more afterwards. I have written only one Copy of Verses since I left Scotland. I offer my humble services to Messrs. Maclaurin and Trumbull.

I am, Sir,

Faithfully yours,

DAVID MALLOCH.

Shawford,
June 1725.

LETTER XV.

DEAR SIR,

THAT moment I was favoured with your Letter I sat down to translate the Verses you sent me on the death of Sir William Scott: you will be best able to judge whether I have done justice to my original.

The first and two last Paragraphs of the Latin please me extremely; although the rest will, perhaps, be best liked by your friends at Edinburgh. After twenty fruitless efforts, I found I could not render them with any tolerable elegance. Menzies, Gillan, Preston, Cree, Ruddiman, found horribly in Verse.

I beg leave to say that I am displeas'd with this line,

Let a et Prestona eo meridiant.

And Preston's house was glad when he din'd there.

I don't think you need to make your Poem a register of all the Taverns that Sir William frequented: it is a minute assertion of exactness that Poetry abhors. The line is, besides, ill-connected with what goes immediately before, while D. and R. take their turns,—and Preston's house was glad. Might you not supply its place with something in praise of Mr. Ruddiman? He deserves to have more said of him; and I believe you will be easily able to exchange the line I complain of for a better.

*Hora dum decima imminente David
Currentes Cyathos fugat benignus.*

This thought is truly comical, if view'd in its just light; and therefore I think improper in a Poem of this nature, which should maintain a serious air throughout. What would you think of that man who should dance a Jig at the Funeral of the person he mourned for? And is it not something unseasonable, in a Poem that laments the death of a learned and good man, to mention that his surviving friend, about ten o'clock at night, used to chace the goblet about, that he might neither be shut out of his house, nor go without his due quantity of liquor?

My translation does not displease me; for I found no difficulty in reading the verses that I meddled with; and your original suggested to me all that I have added. Your lines are neat, elegant, and well-turned.

I am extremely pleas'd that my Poem to Mira was to your liking. It was very well received by a very fine Woman who is the subject of it. I have finished the first Act of my Tragedy. I have wrote several Letters to Mr. Hill, upon a very odd subject, but under a feign'd name; and have received his answers—this by the way.

Mr. Malcolm's censures of my Poem are all very just, especially that about avarice and zeal. I wrote that against my own common sense, to please some people who, I believe, have not enough to find out my blunder. I am very sorry to see my name at the head of these Verses—but there is no help for it now: a curse on that whole Paragraph—the Poem is entire, and tolerable without it. The Printer, too, has spoilt me another line by his inaccurate pointing:

Nor ends the bounty here by him bestow'd.

As it stands thus, the Verse is wretched, and the latter half of it almost unnecessary. I wrote it thus:

Nor ends the bounty here;—by him bestow'd,
Learning's rich stores, &c.

This alters the meaning, and shows that the latter part of the line belongs to the one following. Well! all must be charged to the poor Author's account.—One reader in a thousand scarce sees a beauty; while nine hundred and ninety-nine have the eyes of an eagle to discern a fault.

I never

I never took any degree at Edinburgh, nor ever asked for any: when your Society bestows that honour upon me, I will return them my thanks in a Letter addressed to the whole body.

The Duke goes to London this day; but when we follow, is not yet certain.

I am glad to hear that your brother is provided for: it is difficult to find a right settlement here, for the number of expectants is incredible. Our country pours forth her annual swarms, unceasing, inexhaustible. Good Lord! what strange, unseemly creatures they

are too! I have seen three and twenty of my own acquaintances, who, I believe, will not be provided for these three and twenty years. But all the poor service that I can do shall never be wanting. I cannot then myself thankful to Heaven a better way.

I am, Dear Sir,

Your most humble Servant,

DAVID MALLOCH.

M^r Liebh is school-master at Taymouth; so his Letter says. A good New Year to your family.

[To be continued.]

HISTORICAL AND BIOGRAPHICAL ANECDOTES.

LORD BOLINGBROKE.

CONCERNING this celebrated statesman and infidel, I find two curious Anecdotes in the posthumous works of Mr. Toplady. The first is, that his Lordship was one day reading *Calvin's Institutions*, when he was visited by Mr. Thomas Church, Vicar of Battersea, to whom Lord Bolingbroke said, "You have caught me reading John Calvin. He was indeed a man of great parts, profound sense, and vast learning. He handles the Doctrines of Grace in a very masterly manner."—"Doctrines of Grace!" exclaimed Church; "the Doctrines of Grace have set all mankind together by the ears." "I am surprized to hear you say so," answered the other; "you who profess to believe and to preach Christianity. Those Doctrines are certainly the Doctrines of the Bible; and if I believed the Bible, I must believe them. And let me seriously tell you, that the greatest miracle in the world is the subsistence of Christianity, and its continued preservation as a religion, when the preaching of it is committed to the care of such unchristian wretches as you." Taking this story for true, upon the authority of Mr. Toplady, or of Lady Huntingdon, from whom he had it, I cannot but remark that his Lordship's behaviour was inconsistent with the rules of good breeding towards a person in the character of a Clergyman; though, in fact, Church deserved severe chastisement for speaking of the Doctrines of Grace in such an irreverent manner.

The other is a much better Anecdote. "How does your Ladyship," said Lord Bolingbroke to Lady Huntingdon, "reconcile prayer to God for particular blessings with *absolute resig-*

nation to the Divine Will?" "Very easily," answered she, "just as if I was to offer a petition to a monarch of whose kindness and wisdom I have the highest opinion. In such a case my language would be, 'I wish you to bestow on me such or such a favour; but your Majesty knows better than I how far it would be agreeable to you, or right in itself, to grant my desire. I therefore content myself with humbly presenting my petition, and leave the event entirely to you.'" The objection of his Lordship's is a very common piece of sophism of the Deists, but I do not recollect meeting with a better answer to it than the one here given.

ARCHBISHOP GRINDAL

was a very amiable prelate. He made a very bold speech to Queen Elizabeth once. "I love thee the better," said that great princess to him, "because you live unmarried." "And I, Madam," answered his Grace, "because you live unmarried, love you the worse."

BISHOP LATIMER

was a man of little learning, but possessed genuine wit. His Sermons were admirably adapted for the instruction of the common people at the time in which he lived. When it was told him once, that some person had cozened him, "No," said the good old bishop, "he hath not cozened me, but his own conscience."

He retained his humour in the most dismal situation, and to the extremity of his life.

In his last examination before the Queen's Commissioners, the Popish Bishop of Gloucester taunted him with
the

the weakness of his arguments, and reproached him with the scantiness of his learning. Latimer replied, "Do you look for learning at my hands, which have gone so long to the school of oblivion, making the bare walls my library, keeping me so long in prison without book, or pen and ink? and now you let me loose to come and answer to articles. You deal with me as though two were appointed to fight for life and death; and over-night the one through friends and favour is cherished, and hath good counsel given him how to encounter with his enemy; the other for envy or lack of friends all the whole night is set in the stocks. In the morning when they shall meet, the one is in strength and lusty; the other is slack of his limbs, and almost dead for feebleness. Think you that to run this man through with a spear is not a goodly victory?"

THOMAS AQUINAS.

WHEN this subtle divine first visited Rome, Pope Innocent the Fourth said to him, "You see we cannot say, with St. Peter, silver and gold have we none." "No," replied Thomas, "neither can you command, as he did, the lame man to arise and walk."

MELANCTHON.

THIS best, and perhaps the most learned, of all the Reformers, was a man of a most amiable disposition. A learned Frenchman once visiting him, found him nursing his infant child, and studying at the same time.

In a visit that he paid to his mother, the good old lady asked him what she must believe in these distracted times, at the same time shewing him the daily Prayers she made use of. "Go on," said her son, "in the same course, trusting to the mercy of God, and meddle not with controversies." Luther once paid him an exceeding high compliment, by writing upon his table, "*Res et verba Philippus; verba sine rebus Erasmus; res sine verbis Lutherus; nec res nec verba Carolostadius.*"

THE DUKE DE ALVA.

THIS infamous monster boasted, at a public dinner in Spain, that he had caused more than eighteen thousand persons to be executed by the ordinary

minister of justice in the Netherlands within the space of six years, besides a vast number of others who were cut off by other means.

He caused one Anthony Utenhow to be tied to a stake at Brussels, encompassed by a large fire at some distance from him; in this circle he moved about like a poor beast roasted alive, till the common soldiers, moved with some compassion, put an end to his misery, contrary to the will of the Duke.

When the city of Haerlem surrendered to Alva, on condition that he should save the lives of the captured, he commanded some of the principal Burghers and Soldiers to be starved to death, saying, that "though he had promised them their lives, he had not promised to find them meat."

The Netherlandish women, many years after his death, used to scare their children, by saying "Alva was coming!"

THEODORE BEZA.

THIS great man, at the age of fourscore and upwards, could repeat by heart any Chapter in St. Paul's Epistles, in the original Greek, but could not remember any thing lately told him.

SIR THOMAS MORE.

OF this celebrated Statesman's filial piety one Author gives an extraordinary account; which is, that when he was Lord Chancellor of England, and his Father, Sir John, was one of the Judges of the King's Bench, he would openly, in Westminster Hall, beg his blessing upon his knees.

BISHOP GROSTHEAD.

THIS Prelate, who was the friend and patron of our illustrious Countryman Roger Bacon, was a man of eminent parts and amazing integrity. A Farmer, who was a kinsman of his, once solicited a benefice from him, and such a disposal of ecclesiastical preferments was not unusual in those times. "Cousin," says the Bishop, "if your Cart be broken I'll mend it; if your Plough is old I'll give you a new one, and Seed also to sow your land; but as a Husbandman I found you, so a Husbandman I'll leave you."

(To be continued.)

DIALOGUE IN THE SHADES
BETWEEN
CHURCHILL AND COLLINS.

By THOMAS CLIO RICKMAN.

COLLINS.

WHERE so fast, *Charles*? You might at least congratulate me on the honour the world has lately done my memory, and felicitate me upon obtaining that fame which an insensible nation would not give me while living.

CHURCHILL.

That nation was not so much to blame, *Collins*. Your productions were too allegorical and abstracted to be understood but by the few; and the sale of your Poems among them could not be sufficient for your maintenance.—But what am I to congratulate you upon?

COLLINS.

A Committee are appointed, at the head of which is Mr. *Hayley* the Poet, who are forwarding a subscription for erecting a Monument to my Memory in the Cathedral Church of *Chichester*. You know I was a native of *Chichester*. On this Monument will be an inscription applausive of my Compositions. I suppose not less than 5 or 6000. will be raised and expended for that purpose—Is not *this* doing my memory justice?

CHURCHILL.

It is making a *parade* of doing so; but your fair fame has been long established among those whom it is alone flattering to be beloved by. Your elegant Verses have always charmed, and always will, all true Poets, and all men of fine taste and delicacy of sentiment. The little popular whim of erecting the Monument you allude to cannot surely call a smile into your face. This, was I in your place, would not convey any pleasure to my mind equal to that which I should receive by that most excellent little piece of Biography, Doctor *Langhorne's* Life of you. This, indeed, does you credit, as do his Notes on your Writings. I do not mean to hurt your feelings, *Collins*, but this pompous tribute to your memory puts me in mind of what a Wit of our day said on *Butler's* Monument being placed in *Westminster-Abbey*:

“He ask'd for *bread*, and he receiv'd a *stone*.”

COLLINS.

I understand you; here we agree.
VOL. XXIV.

Our reflections on this head, I dare say, are as they always were. You indeed never was in absolute want; your writings were bold and satirical; they hit the humour of the times you lived in; they were generally read, paid you well, and obtained you a fame as rapid and extensive, as it was deserved, and will be lasting. You was a much greater Poet than myself, and much more voluminous in your Compositions.—Have not the world honoured you with a Monument?

CHURCHILL.

No!—A little head-stone in an obscure Church-yard at *Dover*, is all that covers my ashes; and my memory is insulted by an ill-written and nonsensical inscription in *Saint Mary's* Church in that Town. Ah! *Collins*! by what pernicious maxims for our peace, and its own true glory, is the world governed. If in the Years 1744 and 1745, when you was starving in *London*, a subscription had been raised, equal to that which this Monument will cost, and laid out in an Annuity, or any other way for you; your health and peace had been preserved, your life lengthened, and the world might have had many volumes of works, better, if possible, than the few pieces you have left; your life would have been more regular, and your manners and conversation the instruction and delight of mankind.

COLLINS.

I have often felt the truth of this observation, and would readily give up the present tribute to my memory, that some living Genius in want might have it. Strange, that the pomp of things of this sort should take from the pockets of those who will not open them to assist indigent merit; and that the very people who contribute to monuments in honour of the *dead*, should let the *living* go neglected, and perhaps rather exult in the *depression* of genius.

CHURCHILL.

All this is too true.—Farewel! I am hurrying to meet *GRAY* and *DYER*.

COLLINS.

Adieu! thou English *Juvenal*.

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 NOVEMBER 1793.

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

The New Annual Register, or General Repository of History, Politics, and Literature, for the Year 1792. 8vo. 7s. Robinsons.

THE events of the Year 1792, and especially the violent commotions which have been excited in a neighbouring nation, are objects of the utmost importance, both to the Statesman and the Philosopher. The Authors of the present periodical Publication appear to have given us a well-digested, clear, impartial, and cool statement of facts. If they manifest a decent zeal in the cause of general liberty, they are at the same time far from vindicating all the extravagant measures of the Convention, or recommending an imitation in this Country of the anarchy so much to be deplored in France. They lament the fate of the late unfortunate Monarch, of whom they justly observe, that "in contemplating the History of this amiable but unhappy prince, and the dreadful catastrophe which has since taken place, our sorrow is rather increased than diminished by the melancholy reflection, that he was less the victim of the cruelty of his enemies, than of the imprudence and folly of his professed friends. If, instead of deserting their Country and their King, the misguided nobility of France had only for the time conformed a little to circumstances, contented themselves for the moment with that share of dignity and authority which they could save out of the general wreck of privileges, and rallied round the throne to support their King in the exercise of his constitutional rights; could they have conceded with grace, and defended themselves with candour and moderation; had they only assumed the appearance of acting more for the public and less for them-

elves, France would never have been the victim of anarchy; the nobility would still have preserved, if not their titles, at least their fortunes and their consequence, and their innocent monarch would never have fallen a sacrifice to a relentless mob."

The following is their account of the present Convention:

"On the 20th of September the Convention met; but if there was reason to complain that the Legislative Assembly was inferior in respectability to their Predecessors, it was with grief and apprehension that men of sense and reflection observed the National Convention composed of the refuse of both. Pétion, Robespierre, and a few of the most violent and least respectable of the Constituent Assembly, were re-chosen on this occasion; and Danton, Chabot, Merlin, and others equally without property, rank or character, were selected from the present Legislature. Foreigners were invited to become Representatives of France, and unfortunately they were invited, not for the extent of their abilities, not for the reputation of integrity, but because they had been foremost in the career of Republicanism, and because they had disclaimed every title to moderation or judgment in their opinions on the science of Government. The celebrated Thomas Paine was invited from England to represent one Department; and a Prussian of the name of Cloots, a wretched maniac, whom the humanity of this Country would have charitably provided with medical aid in the cells of Bethlem, was chosen to represent another. The department

of

of Paris was, however, first in infamy upon this as upon every other occasion. There the prostituted Duke of Orleans (now distinguished by the almost ludicrous title of *Egalité*) was united with the infamous incendiary and assassin Marat, with the painter David, and with Legendre, who is literally by profession a butcher. Actors, News-Writers, and men from almost the lowest ranks and stations, were mingled with the degraded remnants of the *ci-devant Noblesse*, and with such of the Clergy as had sufficient laxity of principle to disavow their engagements with the head of their Church. Justice obliges us to confess, that this heterogenous mass included some men respectable for their talents, and some unimpeached as to their integrity. The brilliancy of Condorcet as a writer, does not however compensate for his evident inexperience and imbecillity as a Statesman; nor do the metaphysical talents of the Abbé Syeyes appear very happily adapted to the practical purposes of political life."

The enthusiastic admirers of the Republican form of Government, who are not aware that the attempt to establish in practice what may appear highly plausible in theory, may frequently be productive of the greatest confusion and calamities, would do well to attend to the following passage:

"The plea in favour of Republican Government is, that it is a Government which is calculated to afford equal protection to all classes of men; that it admits of no oppression, because all have equal rights, and all are interested in the preservation of them. The practice of Republicans in all ages has

been very inconsistent with these professions; but in no instance has this inconsistency been more glaring than in the conduct of the Republicans of France. Whatever apologies may be urged for the savage fury of an irritated people on such an occasion as the storming of the Bastille or the Thuilleries, there can be none for the blood which streamed from the scaffolds; there can be none for the condemning in a cool and deliberate manner to death, with the forms indeed, but without the substance of justice, upon evidence the most vague and incorrect, honourable men, whose only crime was that of having served the fallen Monarch with fidelity. M. Delessart, [the friend and confidant of Neckar, was beheaded at Orleans, on a futile charge that he knew of the Convention at Pilnitz for a considerable time before he communicated it to the Assembly. M. Dangremont, the late Paymaster of the King's Guards, suffered at Paris, on the 1st of September, on evidence equally frivolous. M. La Porte, Intendant of the Civil List, was executed at the same time, for no other crime than that of distributing money to certain writers in favour of Monarchy. M. Durosoy, and some others of less note, were also evidently sacrificed to the temporary delusions and prejudices of the people."

In the other parts of this Work, the extracts from late Publications and the Poetical articles appear to be judiciously selected. The History of Foreign and Domestic Literature, or a Concise View of the Publications of the Year, both English and Foreign, is equally compleat and impartial.

Modern France: A Poem. By George Richards, M A. Fellow of Oriel College. 4to. 1s. Robinsons. 1793.

OUR poetical readers are not unacquainted with the merit of the present author, whose fame will suffer no diminution by the performance now under our consideration. The present state of France affords a sad picture of the depravity of human nature, loosed from the restraints of Religion and Laws; and will hereafter furnish employment for the Philosopher, the Poet, and the Historian, the latter of whom will, at a period of supposed refinement and civilization, have to describe scenes of ferocious barbarity, which will forever brand the name of Frenchmen with ignominy and disgrace. Our author

with true patriotic spirit has in this Poem consulted the real interests of humanity in holding out a warning to his countrymen, to deter them from giving way to the reveries of the short-sighted, or the artifices of the desperate. By the union of these two classes much mischief of a similar kind to that now desolating France might have been brought on this nation, had not the good sense and sober discretion of the great body of the people opportunely and successfully interposed.

Mr. Richards's Poem opens in the following spirited manner:

“WHAT fearful spirit, faracross the main,
Breaks on my view, and hangs o'er Gallia's
plain ?

I heard those terror-striking yells of yore :
I know that poignard red with Royal gore.
O, murder'd Charles! the fiend who laid thee
low,
Again comes wildly forth, and speeds to woe :
More high the tow'rs ; more wide the waves
her hand ;
And shakes o'er hundred realms her livid
brand :
Northward she hovers in Batavian skies,
And taints the air of Europe as she flies.”

Our limits will not permit us to en-
large so much on the merits of this
Poem as we could wish. We shall,
however, extract the following de-
scription of France in its former and
present state, from which our readers
may form a judgment of the whole per-
formance :

“ Ah ! hapless realm, to every ill a prey !
Once wing'd with bliss thy moments stole
away ;

Thy sunny hills with purple vineyards glow'd ;
Through wavy grain thy murmuring currents
flow'd.

In elmed vales, by many a silent flood,
With spiry towers thy hallow'd convents
stood,

Where lone devotion sooth'd the sainted breast,
The world forgotten, and the heart at rest.
Though stern Oppression rais'd his iron wheel,
And wrung from needy hinds their hard-
earn'd meal ;

The race all happy, as when time begun,
Sang to the plains, and wanton'd in the sun ;
Born but to smile, and dance their hours
away,

And spread their glittering plumage to the
day.

Where echoing Seine thro' gay Lutetia flows,
The tent of bliss with silken streamers rose ;
Beauty and youth sat smiling at the door,
And airy footsteps beat the painted floor ;
Fancy above with golden tresses flow,
And wav'd her vest of many a gaudy hue ;
Aerial sounds around, beneath, above,
Stole on the sense, and lull'd the heart to love,
From Russian flows, from Pisa's olive bowers,
From my imperial London's glorious towers,
The youths of Europe cross'd the stormy brine,
Gay as the morn, round Louis' throne to shine,

Like fairy forms, they led the merry dance,
Pointed the jest, and shott' enlivening glance ;
Soft'en'd their souls beneath a kinder clime,
And gave to joy the sunny hours of prime.

But all is past.—Along the waisted plains,
The hollow vales, and high o'er-arched fanes,
The piercing clarions breathe their fearful
found ;
And the dread war-horse beats the echoing
ground.

No longer vocal with the midnight quires,
Unpeopled convents sink with all their spires,
Neglected vines their withering heads bow
down ;

And wild wih weeds untended fallows frown,
Age goes half famish'd down among the dead,
And infant want sad plaining pines for bread,
Gay gallant youths, all blooming, day by day,
From weeping hamlets take their mournful
way,

Wild o'er devoted provinces to fly
With slaughter, waste, and want—and then
to die.

No thoughtless raptures in the heart beat high,
Glow on the cheek, and brighten in the eye ;
But lone in cities wander dark Despair,
Pale Fear, and mute Distrust, and bending }
Care,

With slow and sullen gait and desultory air.
There every street resounds a sufferer's moan,
And each sad gale comes loaded with a groan :
Spirits of death walk frighted Paris o'er,
O'erflow her highways with her people's gore :
Feast on the flesh that shrines the heavenly
soul,

And mix from human veins the murderer's
bowl.

The savage, panting under Indian skies,
Red with the blood of human sacrifice,
Would lit in sad amaze the monstrous tales,
And bless his gentler tribes and happier vales.”

The descriptions of the present bands
of ruffians who now rule the kingdom
of France; the late unhappy Mon-
arch, and the Queen's expected
fate; the condition of the young King,
and the fate of the Nobles, are pour-
trayed in equally glowing colours; but
as we would not anticipate the pleasure
our readers will receive from the perusal
of the whole Poem, we shall forbear
any further extracts.

This Poem appears to have been re-
cited at Oxford on the late Installation.

Memoirs of the Literary and Philosophical Society of Manchester. Vol. IV.
Part I. 8vo. Cadell.

[Continued from Page 272.]

WERE we not necessarily circum-
scribed by the short limits of our

Review, we should have great pleasure
in pursuing the chain of Doctor Fer-
riar's

riar's extracts from Burton, which have been rather transcribed than paraphrased by Sterne. He continues them to a considerable length, during which our Readers would acknowledge the same evident and undisguised plagiarism, with so many instances of which we have already presented them. The next point of curiosity mentioned by Doctor Ferriar, is well made out, and is worthy of attention. Besides the theft of Sterne from the book of Burton, he borrowed the character of his sophist from that Author himself, whom he has drawn and characterized in the person of Mr. Shandy.

Very early in this Essay the Author had compared some very curious passages in Tristram Shandy with the works of Rabelais, the *Pensées Facétieuses* of Bruscombille, &c. With respect to the celebrated chapter of Noses, Sterne has incidentally acknowledged the original from which he drew, by citing the authority of one of the personages in Rabelais, as well as the book of Bruscombille; we must therefore give him absolution upon this head. Doctor Ferriar takes occasion to regret that Sterne had not known enough of Taliarchus to have done him justice on the subject of Noses; which, convinced as we are of the small stock of his reading, we still think very extraordinary, as Butler had made him familiar to the commonest Readers, and the Notes to several Editions of Hudibras, as well as the principal Biographical books, give a just account of this learned and extraordinary person. We shall now present our Readers with a short extract, which will point out to them Sterne's obligations to Marivaux, as well as Doctor Ferriar's elegant and just critique upon the style of both these Authors. We beg leave to subscribe to his opinion, and to remark, that by a very extraordinary fate Marivaux did not please so much in his own nation as

among foreigners, many of the French critics having treated his style with impertinence, and it is very uncommon to find warm admirers of him amongst his own Countrymen.

"There is another writer whose pathetic manner Sterne seems to have caught; it is Marivaux, the father of the sentimental style. A careful perusal of his writings, and of those of the younger Crebillon, might perhaps elucidate the serious parts of Tristram Shandy, and the Sentimental Journey. But I must leave this undertaking to those who have sufficient time to sacrifice to the task. From these Authors, I think, Sterne learnt to practise what Quintilian had made a precept: *Minus est totum dicere quam omnia*. With genius enough for the attempt, one has frequently failed in producing pleasure by the length of his digressions, and the other by affecting an excessive refinement and ambiguity in his language. *Les bons écrivains du siècle de Louis XIV. says Voltaire, ont eu de la force, aujourd'hui on cherche de contorsions*. Our own writers are not free from this error; and it would not be unworthy their consideration, that a sentence, which is so much refined as to admit of several different senses, may perhaps have no direct claim to any sense*. Sterne has seldom indulged these lapses, for which he was probably indebted to the buoyant force of Burton's firm Old-English finews.

"Whoever will take the trouble of comparing Sterne's Dialogue with his own Feelings, in the Sentimental Journey †, to that of Jacob with his Avarice and his Honour, in the first part of the Paysan Parvenu, will perceive a near resemblance. It would be cruel to insert the French declamation. A shorter passage from the same work will shew that the Shandean manner is very similar to that of Marivaux.

"Le Directeur avoit laissé parler l'ainée

* Maynard puts this very well:

Mon ami, chasse bien loin
Cette noire Rhetorique,
Tes ouvrages ont besoin
D'un devin qui les explique,
Si ton esprit veut cacher
Les belles choses qu'il pense,
Di-moi, qui peut t'empêcher
De te servir du silence?

† Compare also the first Conversation with M. Freval, in the Paysan Parvenu, with a scene in the Sentimental Journey. Wherever Sterne picked up his Fragment, as he calls it, in the Sentimental Journey, on the power of Love, it is evidently ill-copied from the exordium of Lucian's admirable essay on the method of writing History.

sans l'interrompre, & sembloit meme un peu piqué de l'obstination de l'autre.

"Prenant pourtant un air tranquille et benign: Ma chere Demoiselle, écoutez moi, dit il à cette Cadette; vous savez avec quelle affection particulière je vous donne mes conseils à toutes deux.

"Ces derniers paroles, à toutes deux, furent partagées, de façon que la Cadette en avoit pour le moins les trois quarts & demi pour elle, et ce ne fut meme que par reflexion subite, qu'il en donna le reste à l'aînée."*

Another source from which Sterne drew largely for his Sermons, was the "Contemplations" of Bishop Hall; but we had better hear Doctor Ferriar himself:

"I have seen, not very long ago, a charge of plagiarism brought against Sterne, respecting his Sermons.

"From what Author the passages were said to be borrowed, I do not remember; but it has long been my opinion, that the manner, the style, and the selection of subjects for these Sermons, were derived from the excellent *Contemplations* of Bishop Hall. There is a delicacy of thought and tenderness of expression in the good Bishop's compositions, from the transfusion of which Sterne looked for immortality.

"Let us compare that singular Sermon, entitled *THE LEVITE AND HIS CON-CUBINE*, with part of the Bishop's Contemplation of the *LEVITE'S CON-CUBINE*. I shall follow Sterne's order.

"—Then shame and grief go with her, and wherever she seeks a shelter may the hand of justice shut the door against her †."

"What husband would not have said—She is gone, let shame and grief go with her; I shall find one no less pleasing, and more faithful ‡."

"Our annotators tell us, that in Jewish *œconomicks*, these (concubines) differed little from the wife, except in some outward ceremonies and stipulations, but agreed with her in all the true essences of marriage §."

"The law of God, says the Bishop, allowed the Levite a wife; human convenience a concubine; neither did the Jewish concubine differ from the wife, but in some outward compliments; both might challenge all the true essence of marriage."

"I shall omit the greater part of the

Levite's soliloquy in Sterne, and only take the last sentences.

"Mercy well becomes the heart of all thy creatures, but most of thy servant, a Levite, who offers up so many daily sacrifices to thee for the transgressions of thy people."

"—But to little purpose," he would add, "have I served at thy altar, where my business was to sue for mercy, had I not learned to practise it."

"Mercy, says Bishop Hall, becomes well the heart of any man, but most of a Levite. He that had helped to offer so many sacrifices to God for the multitude of every Israelite's sins, saw how proportionable it was that man should not bold one sin unpardonable. He had served at the altar to no purpose, if he (whose trade was to sue for mercy) had not at all learned to practise it."

"It were needless to pursue the parallel.

"Sterne's twelfth Sermon, on the Forgiveness of Injuries, is merely a dilated Commentary on the beautiful conclusion of the *Contemplation* 'of Joseph.'

The sixteenth Sermon contains a more striking imitation. "There is no small degree of malicious craft in fixing upon a season to give a mark of enmity and ill-will,—a word, a look, which, at one time, would make no impression,—at another time wounds the heart: and, like a shaft flying with the wind, pierces deep, which, with its own natural force, would scarce have reached the object aimed at."

"This is little varied from the original: *There is no small cruelty in the picking out of a time for mischief; that word would scarce gall at one season, which at another killeth. The same shaft flying with the wind pierces deep, which against it can hardly find strength to stick upright ||."*

"In Sterne's fifth Sermon, the '*Contemplation* of Elijah with the Sareptan,' is closely followed. Witness this passage out of others: "The Prophet follows the call of his God;—the same hand which brought him to the gate of the city, had led also the poor widow out of her doors oppressed with sorrow ¶."

*"The Prophet follows the call of his God: the same hand that brought him to the gate of Sarepta, led also this poor widow out of her doors**."*

* Payfan Parvenu, Partie 2me. † Sterne, Sermon xviii. ‡ Bp. Hall's Works, p. 1017.

§ Sterne loc. citat. || Hall's Shimei Cursing. ¶ Sterne. ** Bishop Hall, p. 1323.

"The

“The succeeding passages which correspond are too long for insertion.

“Sterne has acknowledged his acquaintance with this book, by the diligence of two ludicrous quotations in *Tristram Shandy* *.”

Doctor Ferriar forbears to enquire into what obligations Sterne might owe to Voltaire or Rousseau. Voltaire, who reviewed the first volumes of *Tristram Shandy* in one of the foreign Journals (the *Mercurie François* as we believe) charges him with imitating no writers but Swift and Rabelais; probably, says Doctor Ferriar, he was not jealous of the reputation of a modern English writer.

The liberality of Doctor Ferriar, and the good-nature he appears to possess, cannot be better illustrated than by the following passage, with which we shall conclude our Extracts from his curious and entertaining *Essay*.

“Such are the casual Notes, with the collection of which I have sometimes diverted a vacant half-hour. They leave Sterne in possession of every praise but that of curious erudition, to which he had no great pretence, and of unparalleled originality, which ignorance only can ascribe to any polished writer. It would be enjoining an impossible task to exact much knowledge on subjects frequently treated, and yet to prohibit the use of thoughts and expressions rendered familiar by study, merely because they had been occupied by former Authors. There is a kind of imitation which the Ancients encouraged, and which even our Gothic Criticism admits, when acknowledged. But justice cannot permit the Polygraphic Copy to be celebrated at the expense of the Original.”

To what we have already said in the first part of our Review, it remains for us to add, that after the detections of Doctor Ferriar it will be very difficult for the champions of Sterne to defend his good-faith and honour as a man, or to vindicate the ill-nature and ingratitude with which he dissembled his obligations to poor Burton; for we will not speak of the rest of his plagiarisms; that as an Author it is impossible to give him credit, either for originality or learning; that he derided absurdities and follies which were no longer in existence when he wrote, because he found them already

ridiculed in books which he believed to be either obsolete or forgotten; that his writings have not been advantageous to morals, owing to the levity and licentiousness with which he has stained his best pages. His volumes, however, will always entertain, and will frequently be admired; but they will please most where it is least difficult and least honourable to please; they will please those most who seek for nothing but amusement, and are indifferent to morals, whether in the book or the writer; they will please the ignorant whom they appear to inform, and whom they flatter by ill-judged satire upon what is falsely represented to them as the errors and absurdity of learning; and the incurious, who are careless of the source or tendency, of the origin or the end of whatever deceives their *œnui*, and furnishes a transitory and an easy entertainment.

ART. IV. AN ACCOUNT OF, AND OBSERVATIONS UPON, DIFFERENT BLUE COLOURS, PRODUCED FROM THE MOTHER WATER OF SODA PHOSPHORATA, &c. BY MR. THOMAS WILLIS, OF LONDON. COMMUNICATED BY THOMAS HENRY, F. R. S. &c.

THIS Paper contains an account of the accidental discovery of some Blue Colours, produced from the Mother Water of Soda Phosphorata. Mr. Willis imagines that he has found a species of the Prussian Blue; we wish the experiment may answer in the hands of the different Painters to whom he has delivered specimens. It will indeed be a valuable discovery. Even a good supplement to this very expensive colour, we apprehend, will be a very grateful present to the professors of their elegant science. As Mr. Willis has promised to communicate the result of their experiments, it will be sufficient for us to observe at present, that the process is so easy that any amateur may make the trial for himself. The result of a part of Mr. Willis's process is important; according to it, it appears that there is very little difference between the pure mineral Alkali brought from the East Indies, and the best Spanish Barilla, when it is freed as much as possible from common Salt.

[To be continued.]

* Vol. i. Chap. 22. and Vol. vii. Chap. 13.

A Charge given at the Primary Visitation of the Archdeaconry of Salop, in the Diocese of Hereford, in the Year 1793. By Joseph Pymley, M. A. Archdeacon. Cadell. 1s.

MR. Pymley in this Charge, in very elegant language, and with great force of reasoning, recommends to his Clergy two very essential points towards the promoting the interests of religion, the care of the sacred fabrics over which they preside, and a constant residence in their respective benefices. "The more frequent condition of our Churches is such," says the Archdeacon, "as must beget irreverent thoughts in those who use them, and disrespectful thoughts in all who see them, of the body to which they appertain. It is not only my duty to insist on the individual reasons why each Church should be properly sustained, but the report of such a situation presses upon us all so far as the business is our own, or so far as our influence extends,

to quicken the execution of each intended amendment, and to wave all excuses of not amending at all, that are less than impossibilities."

In speaking of the duties of the Clergy he very eloquently says, "But as all men are called upon to ameliorate the state of the world, by the cultivation of a pure and peaceful spirit within their own bosoms, so it is our appointment, within fixed and certain rules, to aid this intended progress; to be in every instance the right-hand neighbour to each of our Parishioners, their private Adviser, as well as public Monitor, their instructor in Christian truths, their example in Christian conduct, their joy in health, and their consolation in sickness."

Objections to the War Examined and Refuted. By a Friend to Peace. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Debrett and Longman.

THE good sense of the people of these kingdoms, together with its good principles, will never surrender the certain blessings of peace and commerce for the wild and precarious promises of victory and conquest. Wars of speculation are happily as foreign to the genius, as they are to the real interests of Britain. We have ever drawn the sword reluctantly, though in the defence of order, and in the cause of mankind, and fighting for the very principles of human society, and the bands that knit and connect men together in the political union. We might have been astonished at the ignorance or the impudence of that malice and envy which endeavours to impress a character of ambition upon our arms, and to stigmatize our efforts to restore peace and tranquility to Europe, with the false but foul imputation of aiming at unprincipled conquest and violent acquisitions of territory—we say we might have been astonished at such a charge, if it had not been uniformly the art and the sole hope of our enemies to obscure the true state of the question, and by seducing the people, to turn their very principles and virtues against themselves, and make them become indispensed to a war, which seems the last barrier between the existing state of society, and the barbarous and destructive principles which threaten and invade it. It is therefore, no doubt, a

duty in those who possess the faculty and the leisure to do so, to enlighten the public mind from the press, and to keep in view the real grounds and principles upon which we have coalesced with the Continental Powers in hostility to France. Those who cry for peace will never want popular arguments in their favour, and the passions and individual interests of a great part of society, as well as the weakness of another, will be sure to gain them proselytes and partizans, wherever they address themselves; to resist their seductions, for there is no greater seduction than to make them enamoured of that which it is impossible they should enjoy, to dispose the nation to vigour and unanimity in the prosecution of a just and necessary contention, and to patience under the momentary privations to which it is indispensably subjected, is therefore an honourable and a truly patriotic task, and though we took up the pamphlet before us not without some apprehensions, arising from the splendid promise of the title-page, it was with hearty wishes of success to its author, and with a due sense of the obligation we lie under to his intentions.

With this impression we have perused his refutation of the objections made to the war, and which we recommend also to the attentive perusal of every thinking man in this country.

Memoirs of the Medical Society of London, instituted in the Year 1773.
Vol. III. 8vo. 8s. Boards. Dilly.

(Continued from Page 113.)

ART. XIV. ON THE SUBMERSION OF ANIMALS; ITS EFFECTS ON THE VITAL ORGANS; AND THE MOST PROBABLE METHOD OF REMOVING THEM. BY CHARLES KITE.

IN this paper Mr. Kite, in opposition to the theory of Dr. Goodwin, endeavours to prove that in drowned animals the immediate cause of death is not owing to the blood being deprived of its vital principle, and thus rendered unfit to support life, or to stimulate the heart, and still less to the existence of watery fluid in the lungs; having proved by experiment, that he could introduce a much larger quantity of water into the lungs without producing any inconvenience, than he ever met with in those of a drowned animal; but that it is entirely to be attributed to the stoppage of the circulation through the lungs in consequence of the exclusion of air. In animals drowned by submersion under water, the left ventricle of the heart is commonly found empty, the right and the *vena cava* overloaded with blood, and the lungs wholly destitute of air. The immediate cause of death he thinks is to be attributed to a congestion of blood in the brain pressing upon that organ, and thus occasioning apoplexy. The principal means of cure he states to consist in inflating the lungs, so as to allow space for the renewal of circulation through their blood vessels; and when there is great appearance of distension of the vessels of the head, opening the external jugular vein. He recommends a slow and cautious application of artificial heat; is very doubtful concerning the use of electricity, and thinks that all stimulating applications are useless, till symptoms of returning sensation appear. In an Appendix there are some very decisive experiments adduced to prove that death from hanging is owing precisely to the same cause as from drowning, *viz.* obstructed circulation through the lungs, and consequent congestion of blood in the vessels of the brain. This paper, although, perhaps, too controversial and detailed for a publication of this kind, contains many ingenious observations on the cause of death from drowning, as well as useful information with respect to the best means to be employed for recovery; and we regret that our limits, and the

bulk of the volume before us, preclude the possibility of giving any farther account of it.

*ART. XIV. A DESCRIPTION OF FOUR CASES OF GUTTA SERENA, CURED BY ELECTRICITY, &c. BY J. WARE.

IN these cases Electricity certainly appears to have been of use, as it very often is in this disorder; two other cases are added, where in blindness, consequent to inflammation, Turbith mineral, used as a stertuatory, appeared to produce beneficial effects.

ART. XV. OBSERVATIONS ON CERTAIN HERPETIC AFFECTIONS, ATTENDED WITH PAINFUL IRRITATION. BY J. C. LETTSOM, M. D.

THIS complaint, which generally occurs at an advanced period of life, consists principally in a constant itching sensation in the rectum, which is particularly troublesome in so far as it prevents sleep. The Doctor cautions against the use of repellents in this complaint, which, when injudiciously applied, have sometimes proved fatal. The cure is principally to be trusted to cooling ascendent diet, and gently opening medicines.

ART. XVI. REMARKS ON THE ANGINA AND SCARLET FEVER OF 1778. BY J. JOHNSTONE, M. D. WORCESTER.

FINDING that the simply ulcerated sore throat, and that accompanied with scarlet eruptions, or what has been termed *Scarlatina Anginosa*, mutually produce each other, the Doctor is inclined to think them varieties of the same disease; although when the scarlet eruptions are present, it is certainly attended with more danger. Whatever inflammatory symptoms may be present at first, he cautions the practitioner against allowing them to induce him to attempt any evacuation. This opinion is supported by the authority of Sydenham, who never administered a purgative till the symptoms of the complaint began to decline. The Doctor recommends the use of acids, antiseptics, and particularly the free admission of cool air, which is productive of the most beneficial consequences.

ART. XVII. OF THE LEPRO GRÆCORUM. BY W. FALCONER, M. D. &c.

THIS complaint, although not common in England, is frequently seen in the Bath Hospital, as the waters of that place have been famous, from the earliest times, for the relief they give in it. This paper is rendered valuable by giving an accurate description of this complaint, which it would be unjust to attempt to shorten. The Doctor is inclined to attribute this disease, in every instance, to the sudden application of cold to the body when in an heated state, and most generally to drinking some cold liquor. This is an observation of much importance, which ought to be generally attended to, and inculcated on the mind of every young person. If by any means this complaint be suddenly repelled, the most dreadful and often fatal effects are produced. The difficulty of pointing out a remedy the Doctor acknowledges is much greater than that of discovering the cause of the complaint. The Bath water is, perhaps, the most effectual, which may sometimes be assisted by the acrid saline preparations of Mercury; but even after the use of these the complaint frequently recurs.

ART. XVIII. CASE OF EPILEPSY SUCCESSFULLY TERMINATED. BY J. C. LETTSON, M. D.

THE Doctor divides the causes of Epilepsy into two kinds: one, where the disease appears to arise from plethora; in this the subtraction of fluids is a principal means of effecting a cure: the second, where atonia seems to prevail; in this, exercise, generous diet, and, particularly, white vitriol, are recommended.

ART. XIX. CASE OF IMPERFORATED ANUS, SUCCESSFULLY TREATED. BY T. MANTELL DOVER, SURGEON, &c.

AT the time of the birth of the subject of this case, there was no appearance of Anus. The operation commonly performed in such cases produced a cure. It was however necessary to repeat it twice, in consequence of the first incision not being sufficiently extensive.

ART. XX. CASE OF HÆMORRHAGE AND PURPLE SPOTS, WITHOUT FEVER OR PREVIOUS ILLNESS. BY JOHN AIKIN, M. D.

THE author is inclined to think that we do not find this disease well de-

scribed in any author, and supposes it owing to a putrescent state of the fluids rather than to debility of the solids. In this case, the constitution appeared to recover its own powers, as the patient took but little medicine.

ART. XXI. CASE OF ANEURISM, WITH THE DISSECTION. BY W. LUXMORE, SURGEON.

A LONG train of very distressing symptoms, which were not alleviated by any remedies prescribed, were found, after death, to have originated from an aneurismal distension of the right branch of the aorta, after its bifurcation at the kidneys.

ART. XXII. TWO CASES OF HYDROCEPHALUS. BY T. JAMESON, SURGEON.

IN both instances the disease terminated fatally, although in one some alleviation appeared to be produced by the free use of Mercury.

The XXIII^d Article, by J. HAIGHTON, consists of an ingenious anatomical investigation relative to the nerves supplying the organs of voice; but as it consists of a series of experiments difficult to analyse or curtail, we must refer such readers desirous of information on this subject to the paper itself.

ART. XXIV. CASE OF A WOUND OF THE THORAX, WITH SOME REMARKS.

THIS wound penetrated the thorax, a little way under the right nipple; a portion of the lungs protruded through it. The lips of the wound were brought together by ligature; during the cure the patient was rigidly confined to a very low diet, which seemed to produce good effects, as he recovered with very few bad symptoms. Finding this patient recover so well, the author tried a variety of experiments in making wounds into one and both cavities of the thorax in sheep, which were very little affected in consequence. He therefore imagines that wounds penetrating the cavity of the thorax, if proper care is taken to prevent the access of air, are not so dangerous as has been hitherto imagined.

ART. XXX. CASES OF HYDROPHOBIA. BY J. SHADWELL.

IN Hydrophobia, the author observes, the mind is very variously affected. In one of these cases the mental faculties remained perfect to the last moment of

existence; in the other, during the paroxysm, sense appeared to be entirely obliterated. It is by no means true, that canine madness in dogs is always preceded by melancholy, and aversion to food; the moment before the dog had bit the subject of one of these cases, he had eaten his breakfast of bread and milk as usual. In the first case the patient, after suffering all the horrid train of symptoms attending this dreadful malady, died. In the second, the patient, (a drover) who had been bit by his own dog, was gradually affected with all the symptoms commonly mentioned. The author on seeing him immediately recommended the use of oil. It was applied in frequent frictions; about four ounces were got down the throat, and clysters of it, mixed with fat mutton broth, were exhibited. Under this treatment the patient recovered. Great debility continued for some time, and he had no recollection whatever of his malady.

This practice, for the revival of which the world are indebted to Doctor James Sims, is a discovery of the utmost importance, and we sincerely hope further experience will confirm its success.

ART. XXVI. ON THE PARACENTESIS. BY JAMES SIMS, M. D. &c.

THE Doctor offers several objections to the common mode of performing this operation, particularly the danger of wounding the epigastric artery, of inducing peritoneal inflammation in consequence of irritating the abdominal cavity. In preference, the Doctor recommends the water to be drawn off by puncturing simply the umbilicus with a lancet, and permitting the water to drain off gradually, as the parts recover their power of contraction. The part, being *tendinous*, does not easily heal, and all danger from inanition is thus prevented. Several instances of its being performed with success are added.

ART. XXVII. HISTORIES OF TWO CASES OF BRONCHOCELE. BY J. C. LETTSOM.

IN two cases where the usual treatment by calomel and burned sponge had not succeeded, the Doctor removed these tumours by a cerate composed of four parts of soap and one of camphor, spread on soft leather, and applied to

the part, bathing also frequently with saponaceous liniment.

ART. XXVIII. OF A SUCCESSFUL TREATMENT OF OMPHALOCELE, BY J. C. LETTSOM, M. D.

IN this case, after every common application had been tried unsuccessfully, the *hernia* was reduced by the long continued application of ice.

The above case concludes the volume—We are next presented with what is termed an Appendix, but why it is not easy to conjecture, as it consists of a number of cases resembling those of the preceding part of the work. But as the Editors have thought fit to give them under this secondary title, we shall follow their example, by only mentioning the heads of the most extraordinary. One of the most singular is the history of a case of canine appetite, in which three hundred and seventy-nine pounds of solid and fluid aliment were taken into the stomach in the course of six days. In this case a recovery was effected by giving food boiled down to a jelly, in small quantities, frequently repeated.

An instance where a catgut bougie, which had slipped into the bladder, was dissolved in the urine, and passed, is much in favour of bougies made of that substance.

There is also a singular example of a change of complexion and hair from dark to fair.

In a letter from Captain Coudin to Doctor Lettsom, mention is made of the efficacy of Ipecacuanha in curing Dysentery common on board of ships on the coast of Africa. It may be here remarked, that Ipecacuanha was first introduced as a remedy for that disease particularly, by Helvetius, at that time Surgeon to Louis XIV.

We have next a case where two ounces of nitre were swallowed by mistake. It was followed by violent vomiting, even of blood. The patient, however, recovered.

There is a very singular example related of *calculi* forcing their way through the bladder into the rectum, and being passed by stool; the person afterwards recovered, and is now a vigorous and hearty old man. A proposal is made by Mr. Zancher of Berlin to remove deafness by making an artificial opening into the mastoid process of the temporal bone,

bone, and injecting some fluid so as to reach the cavity of the ear.

Mr. Turnbull mentions the case of an encysted tumour of the cheek, which, after resisting various medicines, was cured by electricity, administered by Mr. Lowndes of St. Paul's Church-Yard.

Mr. Chamberlaine, secretary to the Society, mentions a case, where a combination of ascites and anasarca, which had reduced the patient to the last extremity, were removed by frictions with oil applied generally over the body. The effects were, greatly increased secretion of urine, and complete restoration of health. This simple mode of curing dropsy merits attention, and farther trial.

The Memoirs of Gregorio Panzani; giving an Account of his Agency in England, in the Years 1634, 1635, 1636. Translated from the Italian Original, and now first published. To which are added, an Introduction and a Supplement, exhibiting the State of the English Catholic Church, and the Conduct of Parties, before and after that Period, to the present Times. By the Rev. Joseph Berington. 8vo. 6s. boards. Robinsons.

TO Mr. Berington's abilities and integrity we have already had occasion more than once to pay our respects. We have seen him rising superior to that narrow spirit which has, too generally, characterized the Clergy of the Roman Church, and has even stigmatized them with a proverbial reproach. We should be glad to find our opinion unfounded, that he is considered by a considerable body of his brethren as extending his liberal sentiments beyond the boundaries which the circumscribed sphere of Roman Catholic charity allows. We are, in fact, suspicious that they consider him as pendent between Orthodoxy and Heresy.—That he is a Roman Catholic in his adherence to the religious profession understood by that term, we are thoroughly persuaded to be the case; but we are also clearly of opinion that he is no Papist. Were all the Roman Catholics throughout the World to adopt Mr. Berington's sentiments, we think the Vicar of Jesus Christ would soon be a Bishop merely spiritual, or, at least, attaching very little temporal consequence to his apostolical chair.

The man who should have gone so far as to compile and publish such a work as the present a century ago, would not have been regarded as a dutiful son of the Holy Church; and the Work itself, we mean Mr. Berington's

Another case of dropsy occurring in a young lady, is remarkable for having been cured by a fall from a horse. It was probably of the encysted kind, and the cyst being by this accident ruptured, the water was taken up by the absorbents, and discharged by urine.

All the most remarkable cases contained in this Volume we believe have now been noticed; it certainly contains many curious facts, and much useful practical observation; but we must repeat our opinion, that the dignity of the Society would be better supported by a more sparing and judicious selection of papers intended for publication.

part, would as certainly have obtained a distinguished place in the *Index Expurgatorius*.

The present Performance is a concise but well-written History of the English Catholics, from the final Establishment of the Reformation in the Reign of Elizabeth to the present day, The Memoirs which stand as the prominent feature of the Work in the *title-page*, form, in fact, the least part of it.

Gregorio Panzani, we are informed, "was an Italian clergyman, sent into England by his Holiness Urban VIII. in the Year 1634 the ninth of Charles I. To compose certain differences that had long divided the Catholics, particularly those of the Clerical order, was the main object of his mission; in the prosecution of which, however, much incidental matter intervened, in which the Court, some of the Ministers, and others, were personally engaged."

The Memoirs of this Agency, which are now first published, are taken from the Manuscripts of a Mr. Dodd, a Roman Catholic Clergyman, author of a voluminous Church History of Britain, and who died in 1745. Mr. Berington ascribes great merit to this Catholic Historian, and places the most implicit credit in his veracity. We are not disposed to question Mr. Berington's abilities as a critic, but at the same time we cannot suppress our sentiments that these Memoirs

moirs are of a very dubious authority. We do not find that they were written by Panzani himself; we do not find that they were drawn up under his own cognizance, or by any person who attended him in his agency; neither are they authenticated in such a manner as the importance of such a Work demands. References to these Memoirs have never occurred to us in any Books that have fallen in our way, and the whole appears to have been drawn up a considerable space after Panzani's death, by some person now unknown, and consequently of a questionable character, and from documents whose authority must be equally suspicious.

We have made these preliminary observations to shew the true value in which the Reader may estimate those Passages of Secret History which are here narrated, and which, we add, affect very considerably the characters of some of the most eminent persons in their day.

But though we are induced to look upon some of these Anecdotes as entitled to little or no respect; yet with regard to the History which these Memoirs give of the English Catholics at that period, we do not feel ourselves inclined to question its authenticity.

Mr. Berington very properly introduces the Memoirs by a concise but well-written account of the English Catholic Church, from the beginning of the Reign of Elizabeth to the time of Panzani's agency.

He justly reprehends the conduct of Pope Paul IV. who, when the Queen gave him notice of her accession to the throne, haughtily answered, "that the kingdom of England was a fief of the Holy See, that she was a Bastard, and had no right to the succession; that it was an act of signal audacity in her to have assumed the title of Queen without his participation; that thus she was undeserving of the smallest indulgence; yet, if she would renounce her pretensions, and submit to his free disposition, he would treat her with the kindness of a Father, and do her every service which should be compatible with the dignity of the Vicar of Christ." On this Mr. Berington remarks, "Thus spoke the haughty Paul, true to the maxims of Hildebrand, even after the lapse of five hundred years! and when the answer was reported to Elizabeth, she must have seen that the admission of such a monstrous prerogative could not

consist with the safety and independence of her throne. If in high and indignant resentment she then made her choice, and if that choice proved subversive of a religion the professors of which could suffer their first Pastor so to think, or so, at least, to speak, I may be sorry, but I cannot be surpris'd." Happy, however, for us may we add, that the Pope acted in this arrogant manner; if we are to suppose that a contrary behaviour in him would have kept England in ever so small a degree united to the See of Rome!

We are pleas'd to see Mr. Berington an Advocate for the taking of the Oath of Supremacy. This is indeed liberal, and were his opinion on the subject to be generally adopted by the Members of his Communion it would have very beneficial effects, not merely to them, but to the nation at large. He says, "Just notions of the *Oath of Supremacy* are become peculiarly important to us, as it alone withhold us from the exercise of our *elective franchise*: and why should we importune Government for a further redress of grievances, or complain that we are aggrieved, if the remedy be in our own hands? One bold man, by taking the Oath, may dissipate the whole charm of prejudice, and restore us to the most valuable privilege of British Citizens."

The consideration of the Case of the deprived Roman Catholic Clergy in England at the Reformation, and the lenity with which they were treated by the ruling Powers, naturally gave occasion for a Note of Observation on the usage which the Priesthood in France have received in a Revolution which has astonished and agitated all Europe. This Note is as follows: "The Reader, whose mind will have anticipated the application, may compare with this behaviour of our Countrymen, that of a Neighbouring Priesthood, placed in circumstances of some difficulty and of greater oppression. I listen not to any statement of events or motives of action, which resentment has delivered, or the fanaticism of party has too deeply coloured. We must judge with justice. And how superior, even in an age of persecution, will the moderation of our British Government appear to the intolerance of a boasted Philosophy, and the despotism of a boasted Freedom! If men aggrieved in their fortunes, and harassed in their opinions, have been uniformly consistent, and uniformly free from every imputation, I pretend

I pretend not to know. This I know, that the treatment they and others of both sexes have experienced, marked with deliberate barbarity, has stamped on the Cause (which otherwise was great and noble), that no success shall efface, till ample reparation be made to innocence and to virtue, and to justice and to mankind."

Mr. Berington ascribes great praise to the peaceable behaviour of the deprived Anglican Priests, nor are we disposed to contradict him; on the contrary, we agree in the same opinion of their merits. The seditious practices which brought Persecution on themselves, and odium on their cause, and has transmitted the same odium down even to the present time, resulted from the perverse maxims and dispositions chiefly of the Jesuits, with whom the English Catholic Clergy seem to have been at complete variance.

Our ingenious and liberal Author speaks so handsomely of the reformed service of the English Church, that we cannot but quote his remarks as reflecting honour on himself, and as they must afford pleasure to every genuine Protestant. "In this service, it must be allowed, when it came to be regularly organized, there was a decency and a dignity well adapted to the sedate and philosophic character of the English people. The Churches were the same, the Orders of the Hierarchy remained, and, what was calculated to conciliate the multitude, the Communion Table was placed where the Altar stood*, Music was retained; all the old Festivals, with their Eves, were observed; the dress of the officiating Ministry only was changed to a less gaudy and garish vesture. The use of the English language also, when the first impression was effaced, greatly contributed to attach the People to it; as did the admission of the Laity to the Cup. In framing the Articles of the public Faith it was, at the same time, the wish of the Queen, that they should depart as little as might be from the tenets of former times. To conciliate the minds of men, not to divide them, was the policy of this uncommon woman. The language of the Article on the Real Presence, a

subject which had excited great controversies, indicates this conciliatory plan; and it was remarked, the Sacramental Bread to be continued round in the form of wafers."

Mr. Berington laments, and there is great reason for it, that many of the deprived clergy were of too impatient a spirit to bear patiently with the Reformation, but removed themselves to the Continent, to oppose as far as they could its progress. This only served to rouse the vengeance of the Legislature upon their unfortunate Brethren who were left. The principal of these Emigrants was William Allen, afterwards raised to an Archbishoprick and the Purple. He founded the Seminary at Douay, for the purpose of supplying England with Pastors of the Catholic persuasion. This was followed by other endowments of a similar kind, and for the same end. But these call for our Author's reprobation, chiefly because those foreign houses soon imbibed an ultramontane spirit, which as it flattered, and by flattering secured the favour of Rome, so did it offend, and by offending drew down on our heads the vengeance of the British Government."

One of the chief of the Missionaries educated in these Seminaries was the celebrated Jesuit Robert Parsons; and upon his memory our Historian is very severe. His intrigues for the subjugation of the fallen Roman Catholic Church in England to the Papal power are strongly narrated. Mr. Berington is not sparing in detailing and condemning the practices of the Jesuits, and others of the Roman faction, against the crown and dignity of England.

But the Introduction is mostly taken up with relating the endeavours of the English Catholics to obtain an Ecclesiastical hierarchy in the Government of Bishops, and the oppositions which were made to them by those who were attached to the Papal usurpations in all their enormities. Rome instead of appointing them a Bishop, after their old deprived Prelates were dead, created a Superior over them, under the novel appellation of an *Archpriest*. Thus, according to our Author's sarcastical but just remark, the *Presbyterian idea* ori-

* In this point Mr. Berington is mistaken: the Communion Table, in most Churches, was removed from the chancel, and placed in the body of the Church, and to this situation the Rubric for the Communion Service refers. Archbishop Laud first zealously set himself to reform this abuse; and thereby procured not only much odium, but it was even made a heavy article of accusation against him.

nated not in the School of Calvin, but in that of the Jesuits.

At length, in 1623, they obtained a Bishop, for the purpose of exercising among them ordinary jurisdiction, but he had not his title from any part of England. He was called Bishop of Chalcedon in ancient Bithynia, with powers to exercise his jurisdiction in England and Scotland.

Having exhibited the controversies which agitated the different parties of the Catholics in England, and which

were solely confined to the subject of Ecclesiastical Government, Mr. Berington concludes his Introduction thus: "To them, as to many others, the reign of Charles opened with a gloomy aspect, notwithstanding the dispositions of the Court, and even of the Church, were favourable; for that Court and that Church were themselves menaced; and ruin soon involved them both."

We shall postpone our Remarks upon the remainder of this Volume to our next Review. W.

Practical Observations on the Operation for the Stone. By James Earle, Esq. Surgeon-Extraordinary to his Majesty's Household, and Senior Surgeon to Saint Bartholomew's Hospital. 8vo. Johnson. 4s.

MR. EARLE'S account of his own Practice in this nice and dangerous Operation, must administer great comfort not only to the Sufferer, but to the Practitioner.

"My first operation of Lithotomy," says this able Surgeon, was in the year 1770, at Saint Bartholomew's Hospital, after which I occasionally performed it in the absence of the principal Surgeons till 1776, when from the accidental inability of Mr. CRANE, the operative part of his duty devolved on me. From that time I have operated on one third of all the Stone Patients who have been received into that house, besides many in private. In the earliest part of that period, not foreseeing that I should one day wish to recollect them, I was not attentive to note memoranda of every Case which occurred. I have an account of forty-seven, but the total amount, unfortunately, I have no means of ascertaining; however, I feel the greatest possible satisfaction in being able to declare, that of all the Patients I have ever cut for the Stone in public or in private, *one* only did not recover: as there were peculiarities in the Case of that Person, they should be noticed." Mr. Earle then enters into the detail of them. In the course of the Work, Mr. Earle combats very judiciously some observations of the late excellent Dr. Austin, respecting the danger of the operation for the Stone, and in confirmation of its general success notices his own Practice, with

which we have presented our Readers. Prefixed to the Book is an account of Dr. Austin, which we inserted in our Magazine for June last. Mr. Earle thus finishes his work: "I cannot, however," says he, "conclude without saying something by way of apology for one appearance of ostentation, in having given an account of my own private practice. Perhaps, adds he, the many anxious hours which, previously to an operation of such importance, every humane Practitioner must pass, and which a continuance of success will not avert, might allow a small share of pride to arise from the successful performance of it: on the present occasion I can only say, that I thought it proper to be produced in vindication and in support of a necessary and useful operation." Mr. Earle's Book is written in a manly and scientific manner, and appears to be the result of much observation and of great practice, and it is well calculated to strengthen the resolution of the assisted, and to aid the hand that is to administer relief. This is not the first time that this Practitioner has appeared in print upon his own art. He is the Author of a much-esteemed Treatise on the Hydrocele, and he published the Works of that luminary of the Chirurgical art, his father-in-law, Mr. Pott, in three volumes, octavo, to which he appended some account of their learned and experienced Author.

Historical Views of Devonshire, in Five Volumes. Vol. I. By Mr. Polwhele. Cadell. Large 8vo. 10s. 6d.

SUCH a large and interesting part of the Island as Devonshire, must afford ample materials for the Topographer, the Antiquary, and the observer of natural

tural curiosities; yet it is very remarkable that no regular History of that County has hitherto been published, nor in fact compiled. As to the short survey which was made of it in the beginning of the last century by Risdon, a mutilated edition of which was printed in 1714 by Curll, it is scarcely worth the slightest notice. Nor can the MS collections of Sir William Pole (lately published in 4to), and of Westcote, be considered in any other light than as being merely serviceable to the elucidation of a part of such an undertaking. The same also may be said of Prince's valuable Biographical and Genealogical performance.

Above twenty years ago proposals were published for a correct edition of Risdon, with additions, by a Mr. Chapple, steward to Lord Courtenay; but though he was undoubtedly a man of some parts, yet he was very far from being qualified for a Work of such magnitude as a History of Devon. He died in 1781, and part of his labours appeared in 1783, under the title of a "General Description of Devon, 4to." the perusal of which never made us regret his having gone no farther.

The late Dean Milles of Rowleian celebrity made ample Collections towards a History of Devonshire, but his genius perhaps rose only a few degrees superior to that of Chapple. Peace be to their memories, and to that of their labours. A writer of a different character from either of those, ventured to turn his attention to the History of his native County, the ingenious, the learned, the elegant Badcock, but his literary pursuits were soon terminated. Notwithstanding our recollection of this son of genius with a *friendly* sigh, we hesitate not to pronounce that the public have no real grounds to be sorry that even he did not complete his design. One thoroughly fitted to the arduous employ has engaged in it, and, what is still more satisfactory, has given the Public such a taste of his disquisitions as must strongly excite their desire to see the completion of his undertaking, and to wish him every encouragement to perseverance.

It is now about six years since Mr. Polwhele undertook the History of Devonshire; and whoever considers the extensive magnitude of such a Work, the tedious trouble, and the unavoidable difficulties of gathering materials, the labour of arranging those materials,

and what is now indispensable (though formerly it was not so much attended to in performances of this kind), the attention to be paid to composition, with the close exercise of judgment, will not think such a period long.

But when we farther consider the connection between the History of Danneonium with ancient History, and the wide field of enquiry which such a connexion opens, we must feel grateful to the writer who could do so much in so short a time. Still more must be taken into the account to make us pleased with his assiduity and the result of it—and those are indeed circumstances of peculiar moment—the writer's situation—the domestic afflictions which have pressed upon him with aggravated weight—and his own personal indisposition. He who could do so much in such a space, and under such an accumulation of obstacles, is entitled to our respect, and he who could do it so well claims our admiration and encouragement.

Mr. Polwhele's great design is to be comprized in three volumes folio, at the subscription price of Four Guineas, which for such a Work is, in our opinion, exceedingly moderate. The first Volume will contain the Natural History of the County—its Antiquities, from the British to the Saxon Period—and its General History from the Saxon period to the present times. This, though the first in order, we suppose will be the last in publication, because events and persons may continue to arise, and require a place in its Chronological department; at least we are induced to believe so, because we think such a mode both proper in itself, and because we find that the Second Volume is already printed, and nearly ready for the Subscribers. This and the Third are to contain the Chorographical Survey of the several Archdeaconries, with Domesday entire, Observations thereon, &c. From such a view of the Work we naturally wished to see it *liberally* encouraged, and we are very free to declare, that on looking over the list of Subscribers we felt ourselves hurt at its comparative scantiness; and indeed at this we were extremely surprized, because we had always looked upon that Province as none of the least in generosity.

The Volume before us is to be considered as independent of the main undertaking. What Mr. Polwhele has

said

said of it in his Prospectus to that Work, we shall here take the liberty to transcribe, as it explains his intention better than we can be supposed to do. The *Historical Views* "will probably be deemed a Repository of curious notices. Here may be introduced at large a multiplicity of Papers, to which references only can be made in the History; and here I may be at liberty to throw out conjectures on subjects of Antiquity, and submit to consideration a variety of points that seem ambiguous, but which, when elucidated, may be worthy attention for the larger Work. In this light, the *Historical Views* may become subservient to the History of Devonshire; and I flatter myself my Correspondents, particularly in this County, will favour me with their remarks on *Historical Views*, either to correct error or resolve doubts, to improve hints or discuss obscurities, to expand descriptions that are too compressed, or by additional facts render narratives more circumstantial. I should wish to be understood, indeed, that one great object for the publication of *Historical Views*, is to create discussion, suggest subjects for enquiry, and open fresh sources of intelligence; so that every point, worthy notice, may be examined and ascertained, and, in short, that nothing of consequence may be omitted in the History."

Such being the ingenious Author's view in this Publication, which we think is perfectly judicious, it is now time to enter upon a consideration of the contents of this Volume.

Though the present part takes in only "the British period; from the first Settlements in Danmonium, to the arrival of Julius Cæsar;" we are not scrupulous in pronouncing it to be rich in Historical disquisition.

Section I. contains "A View of the Inhabitants of Danmonium in the British Period."

It is the opinion of Mr. Polwhele, and he has backed it by strong authorities, and supported it by close reasoning, that our primitive colonists were Emigrants from the East. Some have maintained the same hypothesis before him, and have even gone to such a length as to assert that the Aborigines of the Island came by sea from the East before the existence of the European or Continental Settlers. Our Historian does not go so far: he says only, "Whilst I assert that our first Colonists were of Eastern origin, I do not intend

to deny what I conceive cannot be denied, that all Europe was peopled by Emigrations from the East: I mean only to draw a line of distinction between the Aborigines of this Country, who came from the East by sea, and settled at once in Britain, and those tribes who came from the East by land, and gradually spread over the Continent." In support of this hypothesis he rests strongly on the testimony of the famous Saxon Chronicle, which declares that the original Inhabitants of Britain came from *Armenia*." It has indeed been suggested, and that by respectable writers, that the word *Armenia* has erroneously been substituted by the ignorance of some transcriber instead of *Armorica*; but our learned Author with considerable force, or, at least, strong plausibility, shews that the word *Armorica* would not agree with the context, where we read that "the original Inhabitants came a long voyage by sea."

Not content with this very early authority, he brings to his aid the old British annalist Geoffry of Monmouth, the ancient poet Havillan, and even the still existing traditionary notion of the People in the South of Devon.

The objections of Carte, who is here convicted of ignorance in Antiquities, of Borlase, and of one who is in himself an host in Antiquarian lore, the Manchester Historian, are examined with acuteness, and combated with dexterity.

"If it be asked," says Mr. Polwhele, "at what period are we to fix the emigration from the East, or from Armenia to the British Isles? I answer, that, probably, it was not long after the dispersion from Babel—at the destruction of the great monarchy or empire of Nimrod." In evidence of this we have the authorities of Polydore Virgil, Aristotle *de Mundo*, and Theophilus of Antioch, adduced.

Section II. contains "A View of the Danmonium Settlements, Divisions of Lands, and Government, in the British Period."

The Geography of Danmonium is very ably laid down, and accurately described from Ptolemy and Richard of Cirencester, but here it is not our business to follow Mr. Polwhele.

With respect to the division of Danmonium, according to our Author, it was into Clanships, a certain number of which made up a Cantred, of which Danmonium is supposed to have six, forming a kingdom. "The Chiefs

held their lands immediately from the Crown; and consequently were obliged by their tenures to certain services to it. They were obliged to wait on the King at dinner, for instance; or to follow him to the war: they were bound to construct or repair the royal castles: they were assessed with rent, either in money or kind. Under the reserve of these services and payments, the Chiefs had a full property in their lands, and could transmit them to their heirs.—Inferior to the Chiefs, the great body of the people were divided into two classes—the *free*, and the *complete, villains*. The former might relinquish their lands, or remain upon them at their own discretion: the latter were the property of their Lord, and saleable as a part of the estate. They were both subject, like the Chiefs, to attendance in war, and to payments in money, or returns in kind.”

From these tenures Mr. Polwhele draws a strong argument in favour of the hypothesis, that the Aboriginal Britons were Emigrants from the East. The following resemblance between them and the Asiatics is no less strikingly than elegantly expressed: “If we look to the Eastern nations for such tenures, we shall find, in Genesis, a picture of Tribes or Clans, and Chiefs or petty Princes; and we shall discover the same holdings at the present day on the plains of Arabia. From the difference of a Continental or Island situation, as well as the climate and other circumstances, the nature of property was somewhat different in Arabia and Danmonium. The Patriarchs in elder days, and the Arabian Princes at the present hour, are described as traversing extensive tracts of country, and as removing, with their dependants and their cattle, from one spot, where the pasturage was exhausted, to another, which had been hitherto unoccupied: and the Danmonii are commonly represented as a wandering people, and as feeding their flocks at one time in Devonshire, and at another in Hampshire. But this, from the nature of the Island, and the populousness of it, was impracticable. Their origin, however, is sufficiently pointed out by their disposition to wander, which they discovered as far as their situation would permit them. Within the circle of his territories, the British Chief was, undoubtedly, accustomed to shift the scene; sometimes attending his flocks on the cultivated

hills, sometimes in the fertile vallies, and sometimes driving them to the downs, at a considerable distance. Even in the time of Cæsar, the Aborigines who had fled into the centre of the island, were discriminated by this roving genius from the tribes of Gaul: to Cæsar’s own observation this formed a striking part of their character: nor could the airiness of an Asiatic temper, so opposite to the European mind, that loves its accustomed habitation, be more clearly manifested than by their breaking up their establishments, as they repeatedly did, at the appearance of every invader. Though *gens omnium validissima*, and well able to repel an enemy, yet so slight was their attachment to their native soil, that they abandoned it on the first attack, and either rushed from the sea-coasts into the central woods of Britain, and there began to build fresh fortresses and fix new Clans, or rapidly embarked for other islands, and formed colonies on the Irish coast, or wherever fortune might direct their ships. In the mean time, they resembled the Arabs, also, as nearly as their situation would allow, in the distinctions of rank or station.”

The government of the Danmonians next engages our Historian’s consideration: and herein he observes “a species of Patriarchal policy, originating from natural relationship and necessary subordination.”

The powers of the British Sovereign were considerably limited by “the Druids participating with him both in the Civil and Military Government. They were the principal directors of the State. They had the same influence in war as in peace; whilst attending the military expeditions, they animated the troops to victory by their displays of future glory, or interposed between armies ready to engage, and prevented the bloody conflict by the dignity of their persons, and sublimity of their Doctrines, and by the terrors of Enchantment and Prophecy.”

We are next presented with much ingenious and even entertaining disquisition upon the Danmonian seats of judicature. “These were convened in the open air, on the summit or slope of a hill, near a pillar or pillars of stone, or within some appointed circle of stones, or some appropriated amphitheatre of stones and turf.” Such stone pillars and amphitheatres are numerous in Danmonium, and the Reader cannot but recollect

recollect how often such pillars are spoken of in Sacred Writ, as marking the seats of judgment, and extraordinary conventions of the nation. Mr. Polwhele points out several stone pillars and circles in Devonshire, and makes many ingenious observations upon them, particularly that at Croxern Torr in the middle of the Forest of Dailmoor, the seat of the Stannary parliaments.

"On this Torr, not long since, was the

(*To be continued.*)

warden's or president's chair, seats for the Jurors, a high corner stone for the Cryer of the Court, and a table, all rudely hewn out of the rough moor stone of the Torr, together with a cavern, which, for the convenience of our modern courts, was used in these latter ages as a repository for wine."

In these courts the Druids presided and hence so many places in the West still bear the Druidical name. W.

RICHARD LEVERIDGE.

TO the account of this Veteran of the Stage given in our last, we are desired to add the following particulars :

It is more than probable that we have been misled by the inaccuracy of Sir John Hawkins, to fix on the year 1726 for the time of Mr. LEVERIDGE's opening his Coffee-house in Tavistock-street. There is reason to believe it was before the year 1722, as on the 11th of August, in that year, mention is made in Mist's Journal, of GEORGE PACK, the Comedian, leaving the Stage, and opening a Tavern : the Paragraph adds, "As he is a person of singular good-humour, and has had the esteem of people of quality and distinction, 'tis supposed by this project he may retrieve his circumstances as happily as his humorous friend Dick Leveridge has done *."

On the annual revolution of his Benefit, Leveridge generally used to entertain his friends with some witticism or some verses in his bills. Thus in 1728 he has the following :

"N. B. Those Friends who please to take his printed Tickets, may have them to *some tune* at his House in Tavistock-street, Covent-Garden."

Again in 1743—

"What I have said before I still recite,
All shall be over about Nine at Night."

Again, in 1750, we have the following :

"Tune—the March in Scipio.

First to the Fair, whom I have honour'd long,

In this heroic Air with cheer I raise my Song;

Next to the brave and generous British heart

I sing, in hopes they'll join to take a Briton's part;

A well-known steady Briton, who never chang'd his ground,

Now humbly begs your interest to put his Tickets round,

Which grant will tune his voice, and give it a new spring,

That Leveridge for Old England may still rejoice and sing.

"The Song Tickets, to the tune of Old Silenus, in Apollo and Daphne, may be had."

In the succeeding Year (Oct. 26. 1751) the following Advertisement appeared in the Daily Advertiser :

"A Subscription of a Guinea per annum is opened at Garraway's Coffee-House, in Exchange Alley, for the support of honest Dick Leveridge, the Father of the English Stage; and 'tis not doubted the Ladies, as well as the Gentlemen, will send their contributions to one who has for so many Years done his utmost to promote harmony and good-humour."

The following is the preamble of the Subscription :

"We, the underwritten Persons, moved by the consideration of the pleasure given for so many years by the cheerful and innocent entertainments of his excellent power in Vocal Music, and desirous that Mr. Richard Leveridge, who has been so long the servant of the Public, though now, through the infirmities incident to his great age, obliged to withdraw from the single Theatre to which he remained in all disputes and contentions unalterably fixed, should enjoy a comfortable sub-

* Pack was the original Marplot. He put up his own Picture for a Sign, in that Character, underneath which was written "The Busy Body."

fistence in the decline of life, have agreed to give him an annual bounty of a Guinea, as a proof that harmony reaches the heart through the ear."

We were mistaken in ascribing the Picture from whence the Portrait was engraved to Mr. HONE. The original

Painting, now in the possession of the Proprietors of this Magazine, was painted by Mr. FRY for Mr. ELLIS, at whose sale it was purchased for the use of this Magazine,

Erratum in the concluding Paragraph, for 1769 read 1763.

DRURY-LANE THEATRE,

(WITH A VIEW.)

EARLY in the last century there was a Theatre in this place, which was sometimes called The Phoenix, and sometimes The Cockpit*. Mr. Malone says, "This Theatre had been originally a Cockpit. It was built or rebuilt not very long before the year 1617, in which year we learn from 'Camden's Annals of King James the First,' it was pulled down by the mob, 1617, *Martii 4. Theatrum Ludionum nuper erectum in Drury-lane à furente multitudine diruitur, et apparatus dilaceratur.*" I suppose it was sometimes called *The Phoenix* from that fabulous bird being its sign. It was situated opposite the Castle Tavern in Drury-lane, and was standing some time after the Restoration. The players who performed at this Theatre in the time of King James the First, were called the Queen's Servants till the death of Queen Anne in 1619. After her death they were, I think, for some time denominated the Lady Elizabeth's Servants; and after the marriage of King Charles the First, they regained their former title of the Queen's Players †. How soon the demolished Theatre was rebuilt, we are uncertain; but the first play in print we can find which is expressly said to have been acted at Drury-lane is "The Wedding," by James Shirley, printed in the year 1629, from which time until the silencing the Theatres by the Fanatics a regular series of dramas acted there may be produced. On the revival of the Stage Sir William Davenant, in the year

1658, took possession of it, and performed such pieces as the times would admit, until the eve of the Restoration. At that period Mr. Rhodes, a bookseller, who had formerly been Wardrobe Keeper to the Company at the Black-fryars Playhouse, fitted up The Cockpit, and began to act plays there with such performers (of which two, Betterton and Kynaston, had been his apprentices) as he could procure. Soon afterwards two patents being obtained by Sir William Davenant and Thomas Killigrew, Rhodes's Company were taken under the protection of the former, and with him went to Lincoln's-Inn Fields, and were styled Servants of the Duke of York.

The Company collected by Killigrew were called the King's Servants, and acted first in a house near Clare-market. But this Theatre being not well adapted for the use to which it was appropriated, a more convenient one was erected on the site of the present Theatre, which was opened 8th April 1662.

This Theatre lasted but a short time. In January 1671-2 it took fire, and was entirely demolished. The violence of the conflagration was so great, that between fifty and sixty adjoining houses were burnt or blown up ‡. After the consternation occasioned by this accident had subsided, the proprietors resolved to rebuild the Theatre, with such improvements as might be suggested, and for that purpose employed Sir Christopher Wren, the most celebrated architect of his time, to draw the

* Reed's edition of Dodsley's Old Plays, Vol. I. Preface, p. 51.

† See octavo edition of Shakespeare, 1793, Vol. II. p. 162.

‡ See Reed's Preface, p. 88. To some of our Readers it will be matter of surprize that there should have been a Brief read through the kingdom for the benefit of the sufferers. In the Register of Symondsburry in the county of Dorset is the following entry: "1673, April 27th, collected by Brief for the Theatre Royal in London being burnt, the sum of two shillings."

JOHN WAY, Curate.
JAMES MOREY, }
GEORGE SEAL, } Church-Wardens.

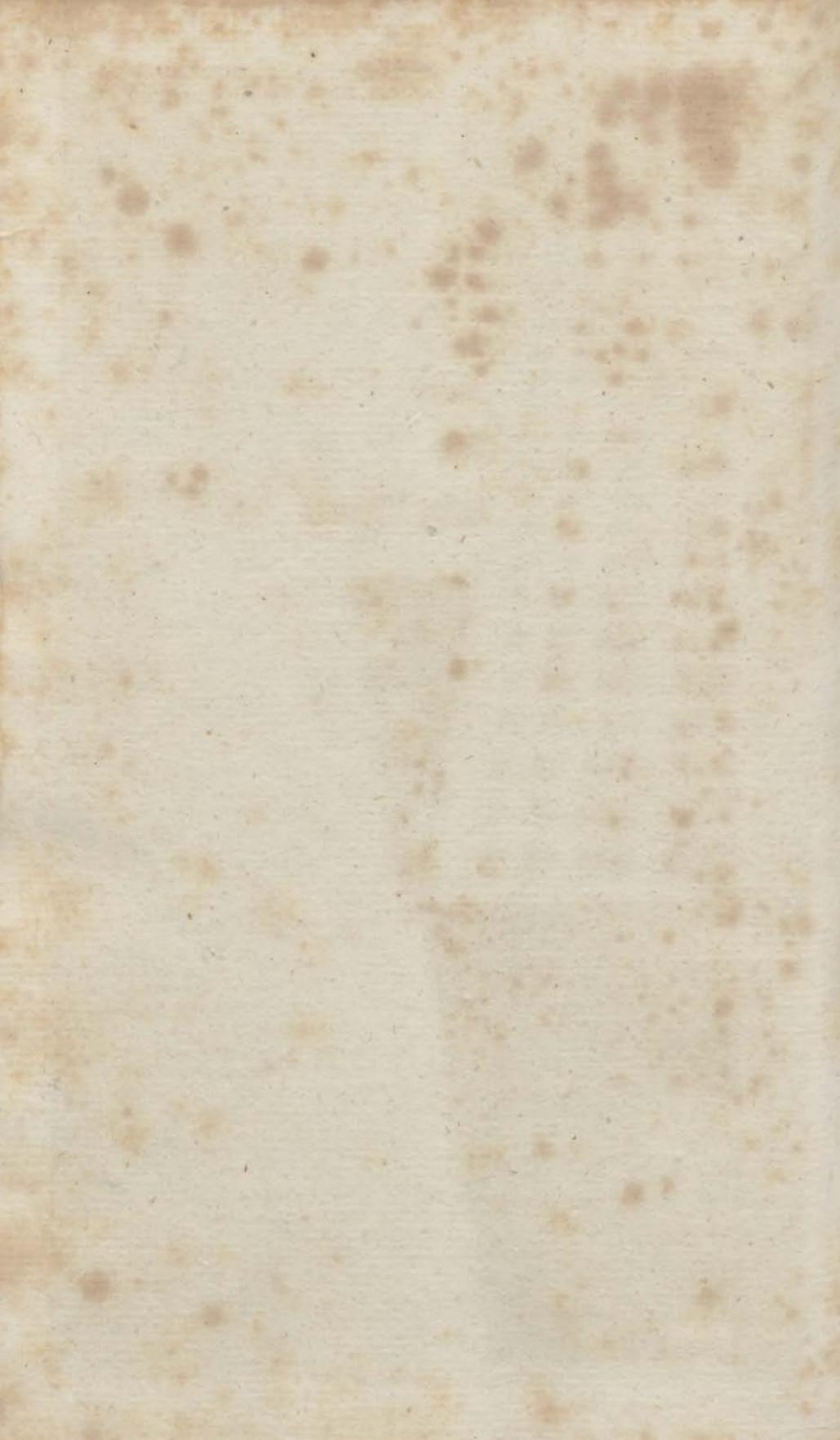
design

NORTH WEST, VIEW OF DORRY-LANE THEATRE.

London 1811



EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.



design and superintend the execution of it. The plan which he produced, in the opinion of those who were well able to judge of it, was such a one as was alike calculated for the advantage of the performers and spectators; and the several alterations afterwards made in it, so far from being improvements, contributed only to defeat the intention of the architect, and to spoil the building.

On this subject it may be proper to hear the opinion of a very competent judge. Mr. Cibber, in his *Apology* (edition 1750, p. 338), speaking of the alterations in the Haymarket Theatre, built by Sir John Vanbrugh, says, "As there are not many spectators who may remember what form the Drury-lane Theatre stood in about 40 years ago, before the old patentee, to make it hold more money, took it into his head to alter it, it were but justice to lay the original figure which Sir Christopher Wren first gave it, and the alterations of it now standing, in a fair light, that equal spectators may see, if they were at their choice, which of the structures would incline them to a preference. It must be observed then, that the area or platform of the old stage projected about four feet forwarder in a semi-oval figure, parallel to the benches of the pit; and that the former lower doors of entrance for the actors were brought down between the two foremost (and then only) pilasters; in the place of which doors now the two stage boxes are fixt. That where the doors of entrance now are, there formerly stood two additional side-wings, in front to a full set of scenes, which had then almost a double effect in their loftiness and magnificence. By this original form the usual station of the actors in almost every scene was advanced at least ten feet nearer to the audience than they now can be; because not only from the stage's being shortened in front, but likewise from the additional interposition of those stage boxes, the actors (in respect of the spectators that fill them) are kept so much more backward from the main audience than they used to be; but when the actors were in possession of that forwarder space, to advance upon, the voice was then more in the center of the house, so that the most distant ear had scarce the least doubt or diffi-

culty in hearing what fell from the weakest utterance; all objects were thus drawn nearer to the sense; every painted scene was stronger; every grand scene and dance more extended; every rich or fine coloured habit had a more lively lustre; nor was the minutest motion of a feature (properly changing with the passion or humour it suited) ever lost, as they frequently must be in the obscurity of too great a distance; and how valuable an advantage the facility of hearing distinctly is to every well-acted scene, every common spectator is a judge: a voice scarce raised above the tone of a whisper, either in tenderness, resignation, innocent distress, or jealousy suppressed, often have as much concern with the heart as the clamorous passions; and when on any of these occasions such affecting speeches are plainly heard or lost, how wide is the difference, from the great or little satisfaction received from them!" These observations are too judicious to need being pointed out to the constructors of Theatres.

The new Theatre being finished, was opened on the 26th of March 1674. On this occasion a Prologue and Epilogue were delivered, both written by Mr. Dryden, in which the plainness and want of ornament in the house, compared with that in Dorset-Gardens, were particularly mentioned. The encouragement given to the latter, on account of its scenery and decorations, was not forgotten; and as an apology for the deficiency of embellishment, the direction of his Majesty is expressly asserted*.

The population of London at this period, or the taste of the times, appears insufficient to maintain two Theatres. It was therefore agreed, a few years after, by the Patentees, to unite the Companies, and perform only at one Theatre (Drury-lane). After various changes both the Patents came into the possession of Christopher Rich, who having misconducted himself in the management, was silenced by the Chamberlain in 1709, from which time the Drury-Lane Company ceased to act under the authority of either of King Charles's patents. In the first year of George I. a license was granted to Sir Richard Steele, for his life and three years afterwards, to establish a Company, which under the management of him-

* Reed's Preface, p. 91.

self, Wilks, Booth, and Cibber, continued to act with great success at Drury-Lane, until the deaths of the two former, and the secession of the latter, threw the property of the Theatre, in the year 1733, into the hands of Mr. Highmore; who being ruined by the scheme, the Theatre was purchased by Charles Fleetwood, whose management terminated equally unfortunate with that of his predecessor. In 1747, the successful management of Messrs. Garrick and Lacy commenced,

which continued until the year 1776, when the property passed to the present Proprietors, who having purchased the dormant Killebrew patent, are rebuilding the Theatre with some slight alterations, according to the View now presented to our Readers.

We mention some slight variations which Mr. Holland's plan is likely to undergo, as we understand the Piazzas, which form a part of his original design, are not to be retained.

D R O S S I A N A.

NUMBER L.

ANECDOTES of ILLUSTRIOUS and EXTRAORDINARY PERSONS
PERHAPS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES!

HAMLET.

(Continued from Page 296.)

LADY FANSHAWE.

THE following anecdote of the conjugal affection of this excellent woman to her husband Sir Richard, Clerk of the Council to Charles the First and Second, and translator of the Pastor Fido, is extracted from some MSS memoirs of her, addressed to her son, and which, from the variety of curious matter they contain, it is to be hoped will soon be printed. The transaction took place in a voyage that Lady Fanshawe made from Galway to Malaga, in the spring of the year 1649.

“ We pursued our voyage with prosperous winds, but a most tempestuous master, a *Dutchman* (which is enough to say), but truly, I think, the greatest beast I ever saw of his kind. When we had just passed the Straits, we saw coming towards us, with full sails, a Turkish galley well manned, and we believed we should be carried away slaves; for this man had so laden his ship with goods for Spain, that his guns were useless, though the ship carried 60 guns. He called for brandy, and after he had well drunken and all his men, which were near 200, he called for arms, and cleared the deck as well as he could, resolving to fight rather than lose his ship, which was worth 30,000*l*. This was sad for us passengers, but my husband bid us be sure to keep in the cabin, and not appear, which would make the Turks think we were a man of war, but if they saw women, they would take us

for merchants and board us. He went upon deck and took a gun, a bandelier, and sword, expecting the arrival of the Turkish man of war. This Beast Captain had locked me up in the cabin—I knocked and called to no purpose, until the cabin-boy came and opened the door. I, all in tears, desired him to be so good as to give me his thrum cap and his tarred coat, which he did, and I gave him half-a-crown, and putting them on, and flinging away my night-clothes, I crept up softly, and stood upon the deck by my husband's side, as free from sickness and fear as, I confess, of discretion, but it was the effect of that passion which I could never master. By this time the two vessels were engaged in parley, and so well satisfied with speech and sight of each other's force, that the Turks man of war tacked about, and we continued our course. But when your father saw it convenient to retreat, looking upon me, he blessed himself, and snatched me up in his arms, saying, “ Good God, that love can make this change!” and though he seemingly chid me, he would laugh at it as often as he remembered that voyage.”

ADMIRAL BOSCAWEN.

THE following excellent epitaph on this celebrated Naval Commander has been falsely supposed to have been inscribed on his tomb. It appeared in some of the prints soon after his death. The author of it is unknown.

Stop

Stop and behold!

Where lies

(Once a stable pillar of the State)

Admiral EDWARD BOSCAWEN,

Who died

January the 10th, 1761,

In the fiftieth year of his age;

Equally in the lustre of renown

As in the meridian of life.

His birth, tho' noble,

His titles, tho' illustrious,

Were but incidental additions to his
greatness;

Be these therefore the lesser theme of
Heralds,

Whilst the annals of adverse nations,

If they faithfully record

What our own History,

Proud to adorn her page,

Must perpetuate,

Shall even to late posterity convey,

With what ardent zeal,

With what successful valour,

He served his Country,

And taught her foes to dread

Her naval power.

Also,

What an inflexible attachment to merit

Flourishing beneath his happy auspices,

What an assombage

Of

Intrepidity, humanity, and justice,

United

To form his character,

And render him

At once beloved and envied.

Yet know, *insidious Gaul!*

Eternal enemy of this our isle!

Howe'er our grief

May seem to give thee present exultation,

Yet even after death,

BOSCAWEN's triumphs

Shall to succeeding ages stand

A fair example,

And rouse the active sons of Britain,

Like him,

To dart the terror of their thunders

On Gallic perfidy!

So shall the conquests which his deeds
inspir'd,

Indelibly transmit his virtues

(A blaze of martial glory)

Far beyond

The mural epitaph,

Or,

The local and perishable monuments

Of brass or stone.

When the Admiral was appointed
Commander at the Nore in the Royal
Sovereign, many inferior officers and
common sailors were sent down to him.
By his superior knowledge of the coast

of this country, he stationed many of
them in brigs and small vessels along
the creeks and bays of the island to-
wards Sussex, and most effectually pre-
vented any inroads and excursions of
the French upon our coast. Mr. Bos-
cawen to the most intrepid bravery
added the most consummate prudence,
and always treated with proper con-
tempt those hot-headed visionaries, who
pretended that one Englishman was a
match for ten Frenchmen; always
taking, in all cases, such provident
measures, as would, from the depth of
fore-sight with which they were planned,
be most likely to ensure success. He
never suffered politics to interfere with
his duty, and thought with the cele-
brated Admiral Blake, that it was still
the duty of an Admiral to fight for his
country, into whatever hands the Go-
vernment might fall.

M. DE BELSANCE,

BISHOP OF MARSEILLES.

When the plague of 1720 had ceased
in that city, M. de Lauzun asked
an abbey in commendam for the hu-
mane and benevolent prelate who had
attended his flock with such assiduity
during the time of that dreadful visi-
tation. The Regent, to whom the
request was made, had forgotten M. de
Lauzun's request, and appeared much
embarrassed at having neglected to
prefer a man of such transcendent vir-
tue as M. de Belsance was. When
M. de Lauzun iterated his request to
him, Lanyon, looking archly at him,
said merely, "Monseigneur, il sera
mieux un *autre fois*." The Regent,
however, soon afterwards gave him
a benefice to hold with the Bishoprick
of Marseilles, which he could never
be prevailed upon to quit for a more
lucrative one. "I love my chil-
dren," said he; "they have been en-
deared to me by their misfortunes."
M. de Belsance was an author; he
wrote some pastoral instructions, and
the Lives of the Rectors of Marseilles.
Father Vanier, no less than our Mr.
Pope, has, in his poem of the "*Præ-
dium Rusticum*," paid that tribute to
his memory to which he is entitled, as
the friend and benefactor of man-
kind. In the Town Hall at Mar-
seilles, he is represented in a pic-
ture, describing the plague of the
city, in his Episcopal dress, giving
his benediction to some persons who
are expiring of that horrid disease.
Father Vanier's lines are,

Fecerat

Fecerat hos animos, vitæ qui * Præful et auri

Prodigus, affiduis animos et corpora curis
Sustinuit, mortem visus calcare metamque
Intrepido vadens per strata cadavera passu.

Profuse of life, and prodigal of gold,
The sacred Pastor tends his sick'ning fold;
Repose of body and of mind disdains,
To calm their woes, and mitigate their pains;

Bravely despises death, and ev'ry fear,
With holy rites their drooping hearts to cheer;

Vast heaps of dead without dismay he views,
And with firm step his gen'rous way pursues.

Some others of the Bishops of Provence are mentioned with respect by Father Vanier for their humanity and exertions on this occasion, as M. de Ventimille, Archbishop of Aix, &c.

GUICCIARDINI.

An observation of this acute Politician shews very plainly the reason of the demolition of Religion by the present French. "Religion," says he, "is rather a settler than a contender in politics; she rather confirms men in their obedience to the Government that is established, than incites them to meddle in the erecting of a new one." These wonderful Legislators, unless their intention is to destroy each other, instead of making each other happy and comfortable, might in their proceedings respecting Religion have been governed by the opinion of the philosophic Tully, who says—

"Religione sublatâ perturbatio vitæ consequitur & magna confusio. Atque haud scio, an pietate adversus Deos sublatâ, fides etiam, & societas humani generis, & una excellentissima virtus, *Justitia*, tollatur."

De Naturâ Deorum, 1. 2.

The venerable Earl Mansfield, when he was asked his opinion about the French Revolution, said, as it was a thing entirely without precedent in the History of the World, the most sagacious Politician could not possibly predict what would be the event. In the present system of rapine, proscription, executions, and massacres, Gaul may again be peopled with Wolves, its old inhabitants, and the surviving Frenchman may say with the last living personage in the last scene of Tom Thumb, "And all I boast is that I die the last."

* Henricus Franciscus Xaverius de Belfance, Episcopus Massiliensis.

J. J. ROUSSEAU,

when one day, in company with M. de St. Pierre, the Author of the "Etudes de la Nature," he visited the Hermitage of St. Valerian, in Switzerland, was much impressed with the manner of the Religious performing their office, and said to his companion, "I now feel the force of what is said in the Scriptures—where many of you shall be gathered together in my name, I will be amongst you.—I feel here a sentiment of tranquillity and of peace that penetrates the inmost recesses of my soul." St. Pierre said to him, "If Fenelon was now alive, you would become a Catholic." He replied, with tears in his eyes, and in a tone of voice of the greatest emotion, "If Fenelon was alive I would endeavour to be his Lacquey, that I might deserve to become his Valet de Chambre."

FULK GREVILLE, ESQ.

in one of his Maxims, says, "I hardly know so melancholy a reflection, as that parents are necessarily the sole directors of the management of their children, whether they have or have not judgment, penetration, or taste, to perform their part."—"Politics," says this ingenious Writer, "is the food of sense exposed to the hunger of folly." The man pretends to be a Politician, without having studied it as a science, though perhaps of them all it is the most difficult, and the least capable of demonstration, who would not presume to give his opinion in Law, or in Physic. Our Politicians should read the first Alcibiades of Plato with attention, and they would then see the folly and absurdity of their pretensions, when a man of learning and of genius like Pascal says, that a man should be contented with the Government that he finds established in his own country. "In Venice," says he, "it would be a crime to attempt to introduce a Monarchical Government, as in France it would be one to attempt to establish a Republic. Besides," adds he, "these alterations are always attended with civil wars, the greatest of all misfortunes. These," says he, "cannot be avoided if merit alone is to be considered in pre-eminence of place, for every man says that *he has merit*. The evils," adds he, "that can arise from the succession of a blockhead to place and dignity, can never be so great or so certain."

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

SPEECH OF THE KING OF POLAND IN THE SITTING OF THE DIET OF GRODNO, AUGUST 10.

“THE events of this day’s sitting give me occasion to raise my voice.

“If the actual result of the Motion for Votes displeasē any one, let him remember that I kept silence till the subject which has just been decided, was moved for.

“It has not been my will, either to have a public or a secret influence upon opinions; you know this, Gentlemen; and the decision, therefore, which you have pronounced, is the direct effect of your own feelings.—Still would my silence prevail, were there not several speeches made in the late Sitings, and above all, this very day, which seem to load me with the cause of all our misfortunes.

“Aggrieved as I must have felt myself by such a charge, it is not resentment that induces me to speak; for I believe none intends to offend. I will only consider what has been uttered, as the plaintive moan, torn from the heart of minds feeling for the melancholy fate of a Country oppressed, which they cannot extricate.

“The man who is deeply wounded, lays hold of the first object he meets with, nay, frequently of the very hand which is hastening to cure him; he squeezes it—so much squeezes it, as to make it partly feel the smart which tortures himself.

“Thus do I judge the speeches of those chiefly, whose unexperienced youth could not witness the events of my Reign since its commencement. Wrong may be their judgment upon what has not been fairly represented to them; but were their speeches once transmitted to posterity, to cast upon the name, upon the memory of the King (whom they have mentioned) a shade which would not be faithful to truth, theirs would be the reproach to have blasted innocence; and I am sure, that, better informed, they would be eager to alter their tone, considering that they hurt their Country, and their own Fellow-citizens, if opinions are falsely given out, injurious to the King who governs them; since by depriving him of the affection and the esteem of the Nation, he is bereft of the means of being an useful Governor.

“The Member who spoke last, and whose Speech in this day’s Sitting traced the very time of my Election, and all those Members who now hear me, I entreat to lend an ear to the truths which my faithful

remembrance will present to them since that period.

“The consequences of the Septennial War of which Germany was the Theatre, occasioned Russian Troops to reside in several parts of Poland, to guard the remains of their magazines, as well as from other motives, at a period when death terminated the reign of Augustus III.

“If the Diet of Convocation which held the sovereign sway during the Interregnum, if the Confederation which succeeded it immediately after, thought proper to act in a friendly manner with the Russian Troops then in the Kingdom; if those very Powers wished for, and made use of their assistance, nothing of this kind can be laid to the charge of the King then not in being.

“Even during the Election, not one Foreign Soldier was present; the Election was completely free and unanimous. He who was called to the Throne by Six Thousand written Votes, sat himself on it lawfully.

“Let facts, brought to our recollection in order of time, bear testimony, whether or not the King, placed upon the Throne by a Nation’s Will, has fulfilled his duties?

“The Acts of the Diet of 1766 (the first after his election) have recorded the Gifts which the King then began to present to the State by millions.

“If, in the following twelvemonth, the Confederation of Radom projected his being dethroned; if that Confederation thought itself in the right to send Ambassadors into Russia to demand the guarantee of a new form of Government; this has never been the work of the King, whom that self-same Confederation made the object of their attack.

“If that Confederation, not finding its wish accomplished at the expence of the King, discarded immediately the designs of Russia—if Russia, seeing herself crossed in the Diet of 1767 by those very men who called for her aid, caused four of its Members to be dragged out of the middle of that Diet, can the King be inculped—the King, who himself solicited during four years without intermission their release, until he finally obtained it?

“If the Confederation of Bar, which began in the year 1768, and consisted almost of the self-same persons who composed that of Radom, set out with intercepting the Revenues and Domains of the

King; did not the first of laws, the law of self-preservation, authorize the King to put himself on his defence?

“ If, in short, that same Confederation decreed the King’s death, by an authentic act, still on record, and of which the attempt of carrying it into execution is still rendered palpable to this day, by the cicatrice which marks the King’s forehead; what has been the principal care of the King during the five years which succeeded the Confederation of Bar? He strove to obtain the liberty of those whom the Russian Arms had rendered prisoners.— Even among those who now hear me, some who were captives are still to be found.

“ Who was he that pleaded in behalf of those who attempted the King’s life, but the King himself?

“ When, finally, our civil dissensions presented to our neighbours the bait of our first dismemberment, I challenge several Members of the present Diet, who held the same dignity in that of 1773, to declare what was then my conduct. What were my speeches in that Diet? and especially on the memorable 10th of May, when the advice, in opposition to mine, obtained only a majority of four votes?

“ One of those who then counted this Majority is actually among us.

“ Three Foreign Armies were then crowding the Capital; they were close to the walls within which the Diet was assembled, and supported those who wrested from the King the free appointment of Senators, Ministers, and Starosts, whose titles and merits were the reward of deserving Citizens; a prerogative of beneficence, which has at all times constituted the fairest right of preceding Kings. And what King was he whom they deprived of that valuable privilege? The same King who in the Sitting of May 10, 1773, challenged boldly the man that could point out to him the least infringement upon his Royal Capitulation.—None could do it.

“ Thus was established, not by the King’s will, that Form of Government under which we have lived from 1775 till 1788.

“ If, in the Diet of 1788, I resisted, during eighteen months, the changes of which we now experience the dreadful consequences, can they be imputed to me?

“ My speech of March 15, 1790, is in every one’s hands. If it then pleased the Diet unanimously to decree, against my advice, a new Alliance, the inadvertency of which we now deplore, what could I

do? Nothing, but adhere to that point to which all the Nation called me, under this motto:—*The King with the Nation, the Nation with the King.*

“ If, then, I saw myself in a condition to grant confidence on all sides, as a constant enemy to deception, I hoped wherever I put trust, to meet with a sincerity analogous to those flattering promises with which we were wheedled during this Diet, which thought itself provident enough, by adopting the most loyal intentions. Six months after, a Nuncio (without any previous notice) started, unknown to me, the motion of eventually calling the Elector of Saxony to be my Successor.

“ I first reminded the States assembled, that I could not appoint myself a successor without the express will of the whole Nation, and, agreeable to my opinion, interrogatory Proclamations (*Universals*) were promulgated for that purpose.

“ A great number of the Members of the Diet of that time, and Letters from all the Palatinates, informed me of their wish of choosing a Successor in my own Family. I made an uniform answer to all, *viz.* “ That not having been the author of that project, I constantly wished, that none of my Relatives should be called to the Throne, since the supposition, that I might have been the secret instigator of such a plan, would always prevail—That I was, farther, of opinion, that it would be far more conducive to the happiness and welfare of our Country, to give it a King whose personal means and political connexions, and whose virtues and talents, above all, had already made him known in an advantageous light in the government of his own Dominions.”

“ All the petty Diets (except that of Volhynia, which returned an ambiguous answer) declared from the end of 1790, that they wished the Elector of Saxony to be my Successor.—Therefore the first, and the most important step, with regard to the Succession to the Throne, was made by the Nation towards me, and not by me towards the Nation.

“ Among the number of the petty Diets of 1790, there were already eight who called to the Throne not only the Elector of Saxony himself, but his Progeny.

“ Many Speeches and Writings then appeared, all tending to that end. But when, on the 3d of May 1791, the Perpetual Succession to the Throne was proposed to the Diet, I was the first who represented that this Clause was repugnant to my *Pacta Conventa.*

“ Twelve votes alone divided from the opinion of the whole Diet, which said to me, “ We dispense you from that Clause—the Diet will have it.” And what Diet was it? A Confederate Diet, ruled by its majority. I was bound to abide by its decision. And what exhibits the most irrefragable proof of my not having transgressed against the Nation *in toto*, is the unanimous concordance of the Petty Diets of Poland and Lithuania without exception, which charged unanimously a twelvemonth after their Delegates to return thanks to me, and to the Diet, for the event of May 3, 1791.

“ If it were asked, Why the work of that day has not been maintained? Why (as has this day been asked) there has not been in the Public Treasury wherewithal to maintain it? I do again appeal to the evidence of ever so many Members of the present Diet, who have been of that of 1788, how often in the course of a twelvemonth I proclaimed the indispensable need of providing for emergencies, without which that work could not be preserved.

“ But then, as in other events, the source of our misfortunes sprung from those numberless and infinite discussions, which, removing the attention of the Members of the Diet from the most important and most urgent object, made it occupy itself with so many collateral objects, as, though they bore a specious appearance, still were really guided by private interest. When that menacing Declaration tending to destroy the work of the 3d of May made finally its appearance, we had hardly anything in our hands fit to ensure its preservation.

“ Then the Diet, as it were to clear itself from all faults, seemed to entrust me with all kinds of powers. I knew perfectly that they were launching the Ship of the State into the midst of the storms, without having fitted it out in any manner able to resist the waves, or to reach its destined Port. Had I merely consulted my personal interest, I would have refused the helm; but thus a King, who is really the friend of his Country, can never act. I knew the imminent danger; and yet I exposed what I held most dear. The courage of the Nation arose superior to be questioned; nay, it was extolled even by those who resisted it. And what struggle was this? Constantly that of one against three at least, and what is still more, that of perseverance against famine and all imaginable wants. May we forget what were the causes which left our Army destitute of provisions in the heart of its own country!

“ Matters were come to this crisis, when two Foreign Armies were, the one at 18, and the other at only 10 leagues from our Capital, while facing us that other powerful neighbour already threatened our Frontiers. His Generals were reconnoitring in our domains; they marked out routes for their troops, they ordered bridges to be constructed in our Country, not to assist us, but to take us in flank, where we were left absolutely defenceless.

“ I ask you, What choice was then left for me? Whether I was to continue obstinately bent on the prosecution of the War, when our Military Stores were already exhausted; when all Lithuania and one half of Poland, already in possession of the enemy, could no longer supply the Treasury of the State with the smallest pecuniary succours; while its chest contained only one month's pay which could be advanced to the Army, setting aside all the urgent claims of the Civil List; while all the plans of taking up Loans in Foreign Countries had failed—Or whether I was rather to put a stop to hostilities at the voice of the same Power to which we now yield, and which then said to me, “ If you accede, from this day, to the Confederation under my auspices, nothing shall be alienated from the mains of Poland; but if you delay your submission for ever so short a time, fear a fresh dismemberment?”

“ I ask you once more, What consideration ought to have preponderated in the King's mind? Was it self-love, and a fallacious appearance of glory, in the continuation of a War whose unavoidable effect would have been the capture of the Capital, and the loss of the whole Country in a few days—Or was it rather incumbent on him to prefer the preservation and integral state of the possessions of his Country?

“ Whoever hears me, and above all, whoever has subscribed to the Confederation of Targovica, cannot reproach me with having given credit to the assurances given me, and with having made sacrifices which were the dearest to my person, for the preservation of my country.

“ From the moment I acceded to the Confederation of Targovica, all activity and all power were wrested from me; it is but too well known, how the Power which succeeded mine disposed of our Army; and how it was afterwards prevented of making a better disposal of it.

“ When by that same Power I was called upon to convoke the present Diet, what have I done, that was not the duty

of the Chief of a Nation, whom her neighbours still greeted with the title of Free and Independent?

"I said to this Confederate Diet, "I plead and defend our just cause, and will defend it as long as you shall defend it yourself;" and I fulfilled this engagement.

"Gradually the acts of violence directed against us succeeded so far, that they came to tell us, "Either sign to-day, or you shall have War to-morrow."—And what kind of a War?—Not a War which must have first commenced on our Frontiers, but in the heart of the Kingdom, filled with 180,000 foreigners, of whom four Camps surrounded even the place of our deliberations; another Camp of whom filled our Capital; and what had we left with which to oppose those foreigners? About 30,000 men, without cannon, without magazines, and without pay, dispersed in small bodies over the whole extent of the Kingdom, and surrounded every where by Troops six times stronger, whom our unhappy Country has fed for this twelvemonth past, without the tenth part of the price of their supplies having been paid for.

"This has been demonstrated unto you.—You have acknowledged the insurmountable necessity of yielding; your majority has decided; where, then, is my fault?

"You have decided in a similar manner this day, by a great majority of suffrages, what you deemed to be most convenient: was it then lawful for me to act in any manner contrary to your decision?

"Let this serve as an answer to whosoever invites me still to resistance. Were words sufficient to answer Armies, we would not have spared them.

"Thus have I given an account to my Nation, as it became the King of a Free People, a King who feels himself irreproachable. It only remains for me to testify the gratitude due on my part to M. Dziekonski, Treasurer of Lithuania, and to M. Ankiewicz, Nuncio of Cracow, for what their good will, inspired by truth, made them say in my favour. May what they said, and what I have now uttered, suffice to exempt me forthwith from ill-founded objections on the part of virtuous but misinformed Citizens, and who will no doubt have forthwith to feel the regret of aggravating unjustly the cruel cares which overwhelm my head, grown as hard as an oak, at the termination of a career wholly consumed in the equally arduous and faithful service of my Country."

SUBSTANCE OF THE SPEECH OF HIS POLISH MAJESTY IN THE DIET OF GRODNO, AUGUST 27, 1793.

"I SAID on the 10th of August, that a King who feels himself faultless, and loves his nation, gives, with free good will, an account of his measures, and of their motives. I do it the more readily this day, when I see that it regards the welfare of the nation to be instructed and enlightened in point of facts and opinions, respecting which the long speeches which have just been read to us might propagate errors. I instantly acquit myself: rigid truths shall dictate my language, without the aid of preparation.

"Illustrious States!—When the motive of constraint, evident and irresistible, consigned in your acts, induced you to sign the treaty of July 22d ult. you pledged yourselves before-hand, by the last clause, to ratify it.—You are too enlightened not to be sensible to what point Russia would avail herself, to our greatest prejudice, of the refusal of ratification on our part, were you to suffer yourselves to be hurried away by this idea, which has, doubtless, patriotism for its source. But did I not present to you the consequences, superlatively fatal, I should be wanting in the first of my duties, which is, not to flatter my fellow-countrymen, but to preserve them, as much as in my power shall lay, from every step which could prove their detriment.

"In order that no one may forthwith have a right to suppose that some interest or some personal fear sways my opinion, I see myself obliged clearly to manifest what might already have been collected from my former speeches, viz. that I have twice offered to abdicate my crown, if by such a personal sacrifice I could save my nation, and the integral state of the domains of the Republic: but they answered me—"If even you abdicate, that second dismemberment will nevertheless take place."

"Quote me then no longer the example of Codrus: I wished to imitate him, and would have actually done it, had I been sure, as he was, of the consequences of the sacrifice.

"But this day another question has been put to me, which demands an answer; and glad I am that I am enabled to give it. I have been asked, Why I did not repair to the Camp last Summer? These are my reasons:—At the moment when the foreign armies entered our provinces in the month of May last year, the Diet lasted still, and I neither could nor

ought

ought to have been absent from it—from that Diet to whom the threatening Declaration of the 18th of May had been delivered.

“The answer which the Diet returned, ought to have been our defence, *Si quid verba possent contra arma!* (*If words could avail against arms.*) The moment when the Diet was terminated at Warsaw, I collected there what few troops still remained in the environs of that capital; I endeavoured to arm, to accoutre, and render them fit for service, without which this reinforcement, which I intended myself to lead into the field, would only have become an additional incumbrance.

“During these preparations, I made, in concert with the principal chiefs of the late Diet, proposals, in which the honour and interest of Poland and Russia were equally attended to.—During these transactions, the generals of another powerful sovereign, whom we took to be our ally, reconnoitred on our territories, marked out the routes for the troops, ordered bridges to be erected in our country, and clearly announced those designs which they have since effected.

“My preparations were not completed when the Emperor’s answer reached us; when one of those armies was already at the distance of 18 leagues from the capital, and the other at 10 leagues; and when one of our neighbours charged us in the rear. I was then told—“Accede from this very day to the Confederation of Targowica, and we will guarantee to you the integral state of Poland: if you procrastinate, the partition of your country will be inevitable.”

“What was then the King’s duty? I knew no other than to save the State, by preventing an useless effusion of blood. Could I conceive doubts respecting assurances so positive, and so confirmed by oaths and protestations? These are the real motives which prevented me from joining the camp. Had I repaired thither without the destined reinforcement, and before I received the answer to the above-mentioned propositions, I should have committed a double fault.

“Since the example of John Casimir has been alledged against me, it ought at least to have been quoted according to the precise state of facts. When he fought at Beresieczko, he had only to face the rebellious Cossacks and an handful of Tartars. When some years after, Charles Gustavus, envying John Casimir the empty title of King of Sweden, declared war against Poland; when, at the same time,

the Russians, the Hungarians, and the Elector of Brandenburg, assailed our country from all quarters—then John Casimir, brave as he was, fled his country, in expectation of a more favourable concurrence of circumstances. I have not imitated him—I WILL LIVE OR PERISH WITH YOU!

“’Twas not till Austria lent an army to John Casimir, that that King re-entered his country, and defended it, supported by politics and foreign forces.

“Denmark declared against Sweden; the Elector of Brandenburg deserted her cause; this, this alone, changed the fortune of John Casimir, and saved Poland.

“May it please Heaven to accord us similar vicissitudes, and the Poles and their King shall shew themselves worthy of their country!

“None can feel with more bitterness than myself, that cruel separation from so many fellow-citizens who pass under a foreign domination: but if, in the impossibility of claiming them, I were to expose to infallible loss what still remains of the Poles, I should even thereby infringe the most essential of my duties.

“In other respects, remember what I said in the beginning of this Diet: I said, that I knew the goodness of your cause, and the injustice of foreign pretensions: I said, that I would not depart from the decisions of the confederate States of the Diet, whether they were unanimous, or in a majority of votes; and I have fulfilled that engagement. I only yielded when the great majority of your suffrages bent under the imperious law of necessity.

“The most irrefragable acts of violence have proved, that there was no more freedom in our deliberations, after several Members of the Diet had been arrested at two different times; after the city in which we now are, had been shut up by the foreign troops. You have, however not signed the treaty till it has been declared to us by an authentic Note, that we had to choose between an immediate declaration of war or the signing of the treaty. You have decided—I could not go against your decisions.

“There remains for me to answer what has been said this day—That in my quality of chief of the nation, and as the self-constituent head of the three Orders of the State, I had a right to refuse my ratification.

“The law of 1768, from which it seems this opinion has been inferred, expresses nothing, except that no one of the three Orders of the Republic can decree

any thing separately from the two others : but far from an expression of this law, that one of the three Orders can invalidate what the two others shall have resolved, it is, on the contrary, the essential basis of a confederate Diet, such as this, that every resolution do pass by a majority. The present Diet has already decided all precedents ; it decides in the same manner the transactions of this day.

“ The law has pronounced all, and I have nothing to add on this head.”

SUBSTANCE OF THE FIRST SPEECH
OF THE KING OF POLAND, IN THE
DIET OF GRODNO, AUGUST 29.

“ HAPPY is he, who, to speak the truth, has not to combat force or prejudices ; but, fully impressed with a sense of the whole extent of my sad duty, I am certain that I should not perform it, if, to avoid displeasing you, I did not this day tell you the truth.—I honour the motives of the Nuncio Szydowski, who proposed to break off all negotiation with Prussia ; but I cannot approve of his advice. If it were adopted, what would be the consequences ? Force and injustice would only convert it into fresh pretences to multiply their usurpations.

“ Till now, we have resisted, put off, prolonged ; and it was our duty thus to act as long as there remained a glimpse of hope, that time might bring about some happy crisis.

“ All hope was vanished—all the Neutral Courts deny us assistance. That great Sovereign to whom we have ceded so large a portion of our domains, whose help we craved against fresh misfortunes, tells us herself so positively that we must cede also to the King of Prussia what he has already seized, that we ought no longer to expect any other relief than that which his Ambassador has offered us within these latter days. We shall also forfeit these succours—we shall render our treaty much worse for us, if we delay ; and if we entirely break off the negotiation, the courier who arrived this day informs us, that the Prussian army will immediately penetrate farther into the very heart of our territories, and levy whole thousands of recruits, and millions of contributions ; that it will ravage what has been left to us, and further demand a fresh disengagement of our provinces ! It will no longer be in the power of the Russian Ambassador to prevent it : it is the interest of the King of Prussia to see us break off the negotiation ; let us then forbear such a step.

“ The Nuncios who devote their estates, their persons, and those of their parents, give proofs of the most courageous sentiment. But I ask them, If one single individual has a right to sacrifice his whole nation ?—If an heroism, not only useless, but fatal to the country, deserves approbation ? I ask, If he whom you have placed on the throne, that is to say, to guard the State, who knows, who sees evident destruction, can permit himself to be silent, when he perceives citizens rashly giving destructive counsels ? That King hears the most odious names bestowed upon whosoever durst give advice contrary to theirs ; but that King ought to dare them, because he loves the State and truth more than praise.

“ Let us, therefore, take that only resolution, which leaves us at least the support of Russia, to render our treaty with Prussia less disadvantageous.”

SUBSTANCE OF THE SECOND SPEECH
OF THE KING OF POLAND, IN THE
DIET OF GRODNO, AUGUST 29.

“ THE value of a salutary advice is doubly enhanced, if it be given in a critical moment. The Bishop who has just spoken, had recourse to the source of the laws—to that source from whence one ought always to draw in a free government. He could find no form prescribed for the present case : When a Nuncio should call judgment upon one of his colleagues in the same manner as it has just happened. He demonstrated to us, that without that form, no proceeding could be lawful.

“ This ought to suffice to make us discard a question not to be terminated, and which would rob us of moments so precious, so necessary for the most urgent subjects.

“ But since this Bishop has desired and summoned me to make known every thing that I could add to his speech, my views are fixed upon that which ought to be the stimulus of all human actions—the *Cui Bono*. Suppose the foreign forces will have nothing to do with the judgment in question ; the sentence, if there be one, cannot but prove fatal to one of the parties.—Christians ! Republicans ! Men, in short ! can they wish for atrocious scenes ? I address this question to the sensibility of your hearts.—But even what is the true end of every punishment in every legislature ? Is it not rather to prevent new crimes than to make the guilty suffer ? Or, I ask you, If we shed the blood of the person of the accused, shall we exterminate

nate the authors and the instruments of our evils? Shall we change our fate? The force which oppresses us, would it not form a fresh, though a more unjust pretext to call us Persecutors, Jacobins? And will all this hinder the dismemberment's taking place? Nay, we should not even be permitted to follow our own judgment. If the *Cui Bono* cannot, therefore, be found in that judgment, the step which would lead to it, can neither be called good nor useful.

"I know, that, exempted from every personality, the Nuncio who inculpated the accused, acted only from zeal. I am very far from blaming his motive, but I cannot sanction the deed. It would surely be difficult, I think I may even say, to the honour of the nation, that it would be impossible, to find a second individual who would take it upon himself to present a project similar to that which the accused party has presented. But since there has such a one been found—since he wished to come to that resolution—since the two last Notes and all our motions prove that we cannot avoid the injunctions laid upon us by the two Courts, and that which no other seeks to hinder—let us not aggravate our resentments—let us not sharpen the sword of justice.

"You see, that by occupying yourselves with that judgment, you would remove from you the most urgent affairs, and put yourselves in the case, either of seeing your authority compromised, and your decision rendered inefficacious by a foreign power, or of bringing upon yourselves the most cruel acts of vengeance.

"Let us, then, abandon this proceeding, and occupy ourselves with what the most urgent necessity exacts from us."

On the 2d or rather on the 3d, (the sittings having lasted till three o'clock in the morning) the Diet came to the resolution hereafter subjoined, concerning the signature of the treaty of cession with the King of Prussia.

For three successive days the Diet was assailed with official Notes from the Russian Ambassador and the Prussian Minister, full of threats and menaces, pressing the signature of the treaty. The States, however, persisted in their refusal. At last M. de Sievres, the Russian Ambassador, sent in his *ultimatum* in a Note, which ended with the following remarkable expressions:

"The underwritten must besides inform the States of the Republic assembled

in the Confederate Diet, that he thought it of absolute necessity, in order to prevent every disorder, to order TWO BATTALIONS OF GRENADIERS, WITH FOUR PIECES OF CANNON, TO SURROUND THE CASTLE, under the command of Major-General Rautenfeld, who is to concert measures with the Grand Marshal of Lithuania for securing the tranquillity of their deliberations. The under-written expects that the sitting will not terminate until the demanded signature of the treaty is decided.

"Done at Grodno, the 2d of September, 1793."

His Excellency kept his word: the two battalions soon arrived with their cannon: the castle was so closely surrounded that no person was suffered to go out. Major-General Rautenfeld, with the officers of the division, took post in the Senate, pretending to guard his Majesty's person against conspirators. The King, conscious of his rectitude, and disbelieving the existence of any conspiracy against him, sent a delegation to the Russian Ambassador, declaring that he would not open the session in the presence of the Russian officers. In consequence, they were ordered to retire, except the General, who declared publicly that no member should be suffered to quit the Senate before the consent to the treaty was given. The debates were long and violent; and it was not till three o'clock the next morning, after three successive divisions, that the Diet came to the following resolution:

DECREE OF THE DIET, PASSED ON THE 2d OF SEPTEMBER, AT GRODNO, EMPOWERING THE DEPUTATION TO TREAT WITH THE PRUSSIAN MINISTER:

"We the King, together with the Confederate States of the Republic assembled in Diet, having heard the Report of the Deputation appointed to negotiate with the Minister of the King of Prussia, and seen the plan of the proposed Treaty—Whereas it appears, that, notwithstanding the mediation of the Russian Ambassador, the Court of Berlin persists in measures detrimental to the Republic, and that hardly a modification of some of the articles in that Treaty was obtained, whereby we find ourselves in the highest degree oppressed: Therefore, far from acknowledging the pretended legality of right whereby the Court of Berlin endeavours to justify its violence exerted towards the Republic, but, on the contrary, adhering most strictly to our former Declaration by the Note given in answer to those of the two Allied Courts

—DECLARE

—DECLARE before all Europe, to whom we have repeatedly appealed, That, founded on the faith of Treaties most sacredly observed on our part, as well as on that of the Treaty recently entered into with his Majesty the King of Prussia, and *at his own desire*, in the year 1790 (whereby the independence and the integrity of Poland were guaranteed in the most solemn manner), being deprived of free will, surrounded at this very moment of the present Act by an Armed Foreign Force, and threatened with a further invasion of the Prussian Troops, to the end of ruining our remaining Territories, we are forced to commission and authorize the said Deputation to sign the Treaty, such as it was planned and amended under the mediation of the Russian Ambassador, containing in particular this clause—"That it shall be guaranteed by Her Majesty the Empress of Russia, his Sovereign, with all separate Articles relating thereto, especially in regard to Commerce, Clergy, security of the Republic and of the Inhabitants, either wholly comprized under Foreign Dominion, or possessing property in both Countries; namely, that the present Prince Primate of Poland might reside constantly within the Republic, so attending to his high Office, and enjoy his entire revenues; also, that in case of the Family of Princes Radzivil being extinct, the House of Brandenburg should not form any pretension to their succession, which shall belong to the Republic." With the following alteration, however, of the last Article in the said Treaty; That We the King will not ratify such Treaty of Cession, both in our and in the Republic's name, unless the Treaty of Commerce, and all separate Articles mutually agreed on, under the accepted mediation and guarantee of the Court of Russia, by both parties, shall be finally settled and signed by the Contracting Powers."

The subsequent negotiation with Prussia ended as it began, or rather surpassed all the violences exercised on the 2d of September.

On the 23d of that month the Russian Ambassador, early in the morning, opened the negotiation, by arresting four Members of the Diet, viz. Krasnodemeski, of Liva; Szydalouski, of Plock; Mikerski, of Wyszogrod; and Sharzynski, of Lomza, whom he sent off immediately under a guard to the respective places they represent.

Next, he ordered two battalions of grena-

diers, with three pieces of cannon, to surround and block up all the avenues and gates of the castle.

After these preliminaries, the sitting of the Diet began. Its formal opening was strongly opposed, on the ground of a former Decree, that all deliberations should cease whenever any violent act should be employed against a Member of the Legislative Body.

In consequence, before the reading of the Ambassador's Notes was allowed, two deputations were successively sent to him to demand the liberty of the arrested Members. They were answered, both verbally and by a Note, with absolute refusal. The Notes were then read. The House conceiving itself to be in a passive state, as being under foreign arms, and deprived of a free deliberation, would not proceed for many hours on any business; during which time they witnessed a most distressing and humiliating scene: a Russian General strutting to and fro in the middle of the Senate, in the presence of the King on the throne, persuading and menacing, alternately, the Members to sign, unconditionally, the demands of the King of Prussia.

Five hours were spent in this manner; at last, on the motion of Count Ankiewicz, Nuncio of Cracow, it was agreed to make a solemn Declaration, or Protest, against the violent measures employed by the Russian Ambassador on the 2d of September, and that day; and that, to prove a total inactivity of the Diet, instead of expressing their sentiments in the usual manner, either by voting or by acclamation, they should keep a mournful silence when the Marshal should propose the Project in question. This was accordingly adopted. The Declaration of the Diet was as follows:

"Surrounded closely by foreign troops on the 2d of this month, threatened with further invasion of the territory of the Republic by the Prussian armies, to its uttermost ruin, and oppressed by innumerable violences, the States in Diet assembled were forced to give leave to their Deputation for signing the imposed Treaty, with addition of a few clauses, and such only as the dictating Power itself seemed, in pity, to approve of. But with grief and surprize we find, by the sad experience of this day, that the Court of Berlin is not satisfied therewith. We see fresh acts of violence forcing a new Project upon us; and, in order to support it, the same preponderant Power, not contented with investing the place of our deliberations by an-

armed.

armed foreign force, with addressing to us notes full of menaces, seizes from among us and carries off our Members; and, by an unexampled proceeding, keeps us, the King bent under the weight of age and under so manifold calamities, and us the States of the Republic, confined and imprisoned in the Senate.

"Thus situated, We do declare in the most solemn manner, that, unable to prevent, even with the risk of our lives, the effects of the oppressive force, we leave to our posterity, happier perhaps than ourselves, those means of saving our dear country, whereof we are bereft at present; and thus the project sent to us by the Russian Ambassador, though contrary to our laws, wishes, and opinions, forced by the above means to accept, we do accept.

"Done at Grodno the 24th of September 1793.

"Signed and ingrossed in the public records, according to law."

Whitehall, Oct. 29.

THE following DECLARATION has been sent, by his Majesty's command, to the Commanders of his Majesty's Fleets and Armies employed against France, and to his Majesty's Ministers residing at Foreign Courts.

THE circumstances, in consequence of which his Majesty has found himself engaged in a defensive war against France, are already known to all Europe. The objects which his Majesty has proposed to himself from the commencement of the war are of equal notoriety. To repel an unprovoked aggression, to contribute to the immediate defence of his Allies, to obtain for them and for himself a just indemnification, and to provide, as far as circumstances will allow, for the future security of his own subjects, and of all the other nations of Europe; these are the points for which his Majesty has felt it incumbent on him to employ all the means which he derives from the resources of his dominions, from the zeal and affection of his people, and from the unquestionable justice of his cause.

But it has become daily more and more evident how much the internal situation of France obstructs the conclusion of a solid and permanent treaty, which can alone fulfil his Majesty's just and salutary views for the accomplishment of these important objects, and for restoring the general tranquillity of Europe. His Majesty sees, therefore, with the utmost satisfaction, the prospect, which the present circumstances afford him, of accel-

rating the return of peace, by making to the well disposed part of the people of France, a more particular declaration of the principles which animate him, of the objects to which his views are directed, and of the conduct which it is his intention to pursue. With respect to the present situation of affairs, the events of the war, the confidence reposed in him by one of the most considerable cities of France, and, above all, the wish which is manifested almost universally in that country, to find a refuge from the tyranny by which it is now overwhelmed, render this explanation on his Majesty's part a pressing and indispensable duty: and his Majesty feels additional satisfaction in making such a declaration, from the hope of finding, in the other Powers engaged with him in the common cause, sentiments and views perfectly conformable to his own.

From the first period when his Most Christian Majesty Louis the XVth had called his people around him, to join in concerting measures for their common happiness, the King has uniformly shewn by his conduct the sincerity of his wishes for the success of so difficult, but, at the same time, so interesting an undertaking. His Majesty was deeply afflicted with all the misfortunes which ensued, but particularly when he perceived more and more evidently that measures, the consequences of which he could not disguise from himself, must finally compel him to relinquish the friendly and pacific system which he had adopted. The moment at length arrived when his Majesty saw that it was necessary for him not only to defend his own rights and those of his Allies, not only to repel the unjust aggression which he had recently experienced, but that all the dearest interests of his people imposed upon him a duty still more important, that of exerting his efforts for the preservation of civil society itself, as happily established among the nations of Europe.

The designs which had been professed of reforming the abuses of the Government of France, of establishing personal liberty and the rights of property on a solid foundation, of securing to an extensive and populous country the benefit of a wise legislation, and an equitable and mild administration of its laws; all these salutary views have unfortunately vanished. In their place has succeeded a system destructive of all public order, maintained by proscriptions, exiles, and confiscations without number, by arbitrary imprisonments, by massacres, which cannot even

be remembered without horror, and at length, by the execrable murder of a just and beneficent Sovereign, and of the illustrious Princes, who, with an unshaken firmness, has shared all the misfortunes of her Royal Consort, his protracted sufferings, his cruel captivity, his ignominious death. The inhabitants of that unfortunate country, so long flattered by promises of happiness, renewed at the period of every fresh crime, have found themselves plunged into an abyss of unexampled calamities; and neighbouring nations, instead of deriving a new security for the maintenance of general tranquillity from the establishment of a wise and moderate Government, have been exposed to the repeated attacks of a ferocious anarchy, the natural and necessary enemy of all public order. They have had to encounter acts of aggression without pretext, open violations of all treaties, unprovoked declarations of war; in a word, whatever corruption, intrigue, or violence could effect for the purpose so openly avowed of subverting all the institutions of society, and of extending over all the nations of Europe that confusion which has produced the misery of France.

This state of things cannot exist in France without involving all the surrounding Powers in one common danger, without giving them the right, without imposing it upon them as a duty, to stop the progress of an evil which exists only by the successive violation of all law and all property, and which attacks the fundamental principles by which mankind is united in the bonds of civil society. His Majesty by no means disputes the right of France to reform its laws. It never would have been his wish to employ the influence of external force with respect to the particular forms of Government to be established in an independent country. Neither has he now that wish, except in so far as such interference is become essential to the security and repose of other Powers. Under these circumstances, he demands from France, and he demands with justice, the termination of a system of anarchy, which has no force but for the purposes of mischief, unable to discharge the primary duty of all Government, to repress the disorders or to punish the crimes which are daily increasing in the interior of the country, but disposing arbitrarily of the property and blood of the inhabitants of France, in order to disturb the tranquillity of other Nations, and to render all Europe the theatre of the same crimes and of the same misfor-

tunes. The King demands that some legitimate and stable Government should be established, founded on the acknowledged principles of universal justice, and capable of maintaining with other Powers the accustomed relations and union of peace. His Majesty wishes ardently to be enabled to treat for the re-establishment of general tranquillity with such a Government, exercising a legal and permanent authority, animated with the wish for general tranquillity, and possessing power to enforce the observance of its engagements. The King would propose none other than equitable and moderate conditions, not such as the expences, the risque, and the sacrifices of the war might justify, but such as his Majesty thinks himself under the indispensable necessity of requiring with a view to these considerations, and still more to that of his own security, and of the future tranquillity of Europe. His Majesty desires nothing more sincerely than thus to terminate a war which he in vain endeavoured to avoid, and all the calamities of which, as now experienced in France, are to be attributed only to the ambition, the perfidy, and the violence of those, whose crimes have involved their own country in misery, and disgraced all civilized nations.

As his Majesty has hitherto been compelled to carry on war against the People of France collectively, to treat as enemies all those who suffer their property and blood to be lavished in support of an unjust aggression, his Majesty would see with infinite satisfaction the opportunity of making exceptions in favour of the well-disposed inhabitants of other parts of France, as he has already done with respect to those of Toulon. The King promises, on his part, the suspension of hostilities, friendship, and (as far as the course of events will allow, of which the will of man cannot dispose) security and protection to all those who, by declaring for a Monarchical Government, shall shake off the yoke of a sanguinary anarchy, of that anarchy which has broken all the most sacred bonds of society, dissolved all the relations of civil life, violated every right, confounded every duty, which uses the name of liberty to exercise the most cruel tyranny, to annihilate all property, to seize on all possessions, which founds its power on the pretended consent of the people, and itself carries fire and sword through extensive provinces, for having demanded their laws, their religion, and their lawful Sovereign.

It is then in order to deliver themselves
from

from this unheard of oppression, to put an end to a system of unparalleled crimes, and to restore at length tranquillity to France, and security to all Europe, that his Majesty invites the co-operation of the People of France. It is for these objects that he calls upon them to join the standard of an hereditary Monarchy, not for the purpose of deciding, in this moment of disorder, calamity, and public danger, on all the modifications of which this

form of Government may hereafter be susceptible, but in order to unite themselves once more under the empire of Law, of Morality, and of Religion; and to secure at length to their own country external peace, domestic tranquillity, a real and genuine liberty, a wise, moderate, and beneficent Government, and the uninterrupted enjoyment of all the advantages which can contribute to the happiness and prosperity of a great and powerful nation.

THE TRIAL OF THE QUEEN OF FRANCE.

(Continued from Page 325.)

JEAN BAPTISTE LAPIERE, *ci-devant* Aide-Major of the National Guard, deposed, "that being on guard in the Chateau the 20th of June, 1791, the day of the flight to Varennes, he had heard a report, that the Aristocrats were to carry off the Queen and the Royal Family during the night, but that notwithstanding his vigilance he had seen nothing."

The Public Accuser—"By what quarter did you depart on the day that you fled?"

Queen—"By the door of the apartment of M. de Villequier?"

Public Accuser—"Who opened that door?"

Queen—"It was I."

Public Accuser—"Were you on foot, or in a carriage, in crossing the Square du Carouzel?"

Queen—"On foot."

Public Accuser—"Were Bailly and La Fayette informed of your departure?"

Queen—"No."

Public Accuser—"Did you meet with La Fayette as you were going away?"

Queen—"We saw him in his carriage in the Square du Carouzel."

Public Accuser—"What o'clock was it?"

Queen—"Half past eleven at night."

Public Accuser—"Had you seen La Fayette that day?"

Queen—"I do not recollect."

Roussillon, ci-devant Judge of the Revolutionary Tribunal—"All the facts contained in the Act of Accusation are of such public notoriety that it is unnecessary to spend time on them. If my fullest conviction can be of any weight, I will not hesitate to affirm, that I am fully persuaded that this woman is guilty of the greatest crimes; that she has always conspired against the liberty of the French People. The following is a circumstance

which I have to relate to you:—On the 10th of August, I was present at the siege of the Chateau of the Thuilleries. I saw under the bed of Marie Antoinette full or empty bottles, from which I concluded that she had herself distributed wine to the Swiss soldiers, that these wretches in their intoxication might assassinate the people." Roussillon then declared, that his intention, and that of the other Patriots was, after having inflicted justice on the Etat Major of the Swiss Guard, to proceed to the Convention, to sacrifice the Royal Family who had taken refuge there. "We met," added he, "Brissot and Gaudet, who conjured us not to commit that political crime; I say political crime, for it can never surely be a crime in mortals to rid the earth of tyrants."

President—"Have you any observations to make, Marie Antoinette?"

Queen—"I am not acquainted with that Gentleman—I do not know what he means."

Hebert, substitute of the Procureur of the Commune—"As a Member of the Commune of the 10th of August, I have been obliged to discharge with the prisoners of the Temple several functions, which have given me an opportunity of being convinced of the spirit of rebellion against the National Authority which animated those prisoners. This assertion I will prove by facts. Upon an examination of the effects of Marie Antoinette, there was found in her pocket a copy of the ritual; in the leaves of this book was a sort of image, the emblem employed by the Counter-Revolutionists. On this image was a heart, with this inscription—*Cor Jesu miserere nobis*. There was found with Madame Elizabeth a hat, which she said belonged to Louis Capet, though he had only one, which was in his chamber. I proceed to facts more important. The true Sans Culotte Simon requested

me to come to the Temple, as he had something to communicate. I went. Simon then told me, "I surprized little Capet alone, in the commission of acts very unnatural. Astonished to see an infant so early instructed in crimes, I asked who had been his instructors? He answered with all the ingenuousness and candour of his age, that he had been taught by his mother and his aunt. I will not tully your ears," added Hebert, "by reporting the obscenities which this infant has recited. I will merely tell you that there subsisted an incestuous intercourse with his mother and his aunt; that the young Capet contracted a rupture in consequence of the debaucheries in which they had initiated him. I cannot believe, Citizen Jurors, that the sole pleasure of sense induced these murdering Messalinas to be guilty of these excesses. Marie Antoinette had nothing else in view than to enervate by debauchery the infant whom she expected one day to become a King, that she might govern at her own pleasure, and perpetrate, under the sanction of a debilitated tyrant, all the crimes of another Medicis. I must not forget to remind you, that since the death of Louis Capet, the infant was regarded by his mother and his aunt as King of the Temple. At table he sat at the upper end. They paid him respect and homage, and always walked behind him."

President—"What have you to answer?"

Queen—"I answer, that the picture found in the Ritual was no emblem of a Counter-Revolution, but a simple figure of devotion, which had been given to my daughter. As to the hat, my sister assured me, that her brother had given it her when he had been provided with a new one. As to my son, M. Hebert ought to know, that a mother always gives her children a preference to herself." To the other parts of his deposition the Queen made no answer.

Public Accuser—"Did not Citizen Michonis bring along with him into prison an individual, who let drop a pink, in which was inclosed a billet?"

Queen—"The fact is true."

Public Accuser—"Who was the man who delivered to you this billet?—Did you know him?—What is his name? What were the contents of the billet?—Did you answer it?"

Queen—"His name I do not recollect.—The contents of the billet were, that he had been thrown into prison, but had found means to extricate himself; that he offered me money; and that he would return the Friday following.—I

answered, by pricking upon a paper with a pin, that my guards never suffered me to be out of their sight; so that I had no opportunity to write or communicate with any person."

Public Accuser—"Why were you startled upon seeing this individual?"

Queen—"Because I was alarmed at the danger which he ran in getting into my prison."

The Tribunal was going to proceed to hear another witness, when one of the Jury requested the President to demand of the accused to answer with respect to the crimes, the proof of which rested on the declarations of the young Capet.

Queen—"I remained silent on that subject, because nature holds all such crimes in abhorrence!"

Then, turning with an animated air to the people—"I appeal to all Mothers who are present in this Auditory, is such a crime possible?"

The *ci-devant* Count D'Estaing and Citizen Perceval being implicated by the deposition of Laurent Lecointre, the Tribunal issued a mandate to bring up these two individuals.

Abraham Silly, Notary, deposed, "that being on duty at the *ci-devant* palace of the Thuilleries, on the night of the 20th of June, the accused came to him about six o'clock in the evening, and said that she wished to walk with her son: that he charged the Sieur Laroche to accompany her: that some time after he saw La Fayette come five or six times to Gouvion: that the latter, about ten o'clock, gave orders to shut the gates, excepting that looking into the Court called the Court of the *ci-devant* Princes: that on the morning, Gouvion entered the apartment where the deponent was, and said to him, rubbing his hands with an air of satisfaction, "They are gone;" that he delivered to him a packet which he carried to the Constituent Assembly, for which Citizen Beauharnois, the President, gave him a receipt."

President—"At what hour of the night did La Fayette quit the Palace?"

Witness—"At midnight, within a few minutes."

The President to the Accused—"At what hour did you depart?"

Queen—"I have already said at three quarters past eleven."

President—"Did you depart along with Louis Capet?"

Queen—"No; he departed before me."

President—"How did he depart?"

Queen—"On foot, by the great gate."

President,

President.—"And your children?"

Queen.—"They departed an hour before with their Governess; they waited for us in the square of the Petit Carouzel."

President.—"What was the name of the Governess?"

Queen.—"De Tourzel."

President.—"Who were the persons along with you?"

Queen.—"The three Gardes du Corps who accompanied us, and who returned with us to Paris."

President.—"How were they dressed?"

Queen.—"In the same manner as at their return."

President.—"And how were you dressed?"

Queen.—"I wore the same robe as at my return."

President.—"How many persons were there apprized of your departure?"

Queen.—"There were only the three Gardes du Corps at Paris who were acquainted with it; but on the road Bouille had placed troops to protect our departure."

President.—"You said that your children departed an hour before you, and that the *ci-devant* King departed alone; who then accompanied you?"

Queen.—"One of the Gardes du Corps."

President.—"Did not you at your departure meet La Fayette?"

Queen.—"I saw, as I was departing, his carriage passing along the Carouzel, but I took care not to speak to him."

President.—"Who furnished you, or caused you to be furnished with, the famous carriage in which you departed with your family?"

Queen.—"A foreigner."

President.—"Of what nation?"

Queen.—"A Swede."

President.—"Was it not Fersen, who resided at Paris, Rue de Bacq?"

Queen.—"Yes."

President.—"Why did you travel under the name of a Russian Baroness?"

Queen.—"Because it was impossible any other way to get out of Paris."

President.—"Who procured you the passport?"

Queen.—"It was demanded by a foreign Minister."

President.—"Why did you quit Paris?"

Queen.—"Because the King was desirous to go from it."

Heard another witness.

Jean Silvian Bailly, a man of letters, deposed, "that he never had any acquaintance with the *ci-devant* Royal Family;

he protested that the facts contained in the act of accusation touching the declaration of Charles Capet are absolutely false; he observed that some days before the flight of Louis, a report was current that he was to depart, and that he had communicated the matter to La Fayette, recommending him to take the necessary steps in this particular."

The President to the Witness.—"Was you not in league with Pastoret and Rœderer, Ex-Procureurs Generaux Syndics of the Department?"

Witness.—"I had no other concern with them than that which subsists between Magistrates."

President.—"Was it not you who, in concert with La Fayette, founded the Club known by the name of 1789?"

Witness.—"I was not the founder; and I only attended it because some Bretons of my acquaintance were there. They invited me to be present, telling me that it would cost only five louis, which sum I gave and was received, and since have assisted at only two dinners."

President.—"Did you not assist at the secret conferences held at the house of the *ci-devant* La Rochefoucault?"

Witness.—"I never heard of any. They possibly might exist; but I never assisted at them."

President.—"If you had no such secret conferences, why, at the time of the decree of June 19, 1790, by which the Constituent Assembly, desirous to give the conquerors of the Bastille a striking mark of the gratitude of the whole nation, recompensed their courage and zeal, particularly by placing them in a distinguished manner in the midst of their brethren in the Champ de Mars, on the day of the Federation; why, I say, did you excite a quarrel between them and their brethren in arms, the *ci-devant* French Guards; why did you play the mourner at this Assembly, and force them to bring back the gratification with which they had been so honoured?"

Witness.—"I went among them solely at the request of their Chiefs, in order to effect the reconciliation of the two parties; it was besides one of them who made the motion to return the decorations which the Constituent Assembly had honoured them with, and not I."

Witness.—"Those who made this motion being recognized as attached to you in quality of spies, the brave conquerors did them justice by driving them from their body?"

Witness.—"People are strangely deceived in this respect."

President.

President.—"Had you not a hand in the journey to St. Cloud in the month of April; and, in concert with La Fayette, did you not solicit an order from the Department to hang out the red flag?"

Witness.—"No."

President.—"Were you informed that the *ci-devant* King secreted a considerable number of refractory priests in the castle?"

Witness.—"Yes; I went to the King at the head of the Municipality, to invite him to send away the non-juring priests who were in his house."

President.—"Can you give the names of the inhabitants of the castle, known by the name of Knights of the Poignard?"

Witness.—"I know not any."

President.—"At the time of the revival of the Constitution of 1791, were you not united with the Lameths, Barnave, Desmeuniers, Chapelier, and other famous coalesced revivers; or rather sold to the Court, for the purpose of robbing the people of their lawful rights, and to leave them only the image of liberty?"

Witness.—"La Fayette reconciled himself with the Lameths; but I could not, never having been connected with them."

President.—"It seems that you were very intimate with La Fayette, and that your sentiments were pretty much the same as his?"

Witness.—"I had no further intimacy with him than in regard to his office; at which time I certainly partook of the general opinion of Paris with respect to him."

President.—"You say that you never assisted at any private meetings: how then was it that, at the moment when you went to the Constituent Assembly, Charles Lameth took the answer which he made you out of his bureau? This proves the existence of a criminal coalition."

Witness.—"The National Assembly had, by a decree, ordered the Constituted Authorities to repair to its Hall; I went thither with the Members of the Department, and the Public Accusers. I only received the Assembly's orders, and did not speak; it was the President of the Department who pronounced the speech upon the event."

President.—"Did you not also receive Autoinette's orders for the execution of the best patriots?"

Witness.—"No; I went to the Champ de Mars only in consequence of a resolution of the Council General of the Commons."

President.—"It was by permission of the Municipality that the Patriots assembled

in the Champ de Mars; they made their declaration to the Register; a receipt was delivered them; how then could you display the infernal red flag against them?"

Witness.—"The Council resolved so, because since the morning it was informed that two men had been massacred in the Champ de Mars; and the succeeding reports hourly becoming more alarming, the Council was deceived, and resolved to employ the armed force."

President.—"On the contrary, was it not the people who were deceived by the Municipality? Was it not that body which provoked the assemblage, in order to attract the best patriots there to cut their throats?"

Witness.—"No, certainly."

President.—"What did you do with the killed, that is to say, with the patriots who were assassinated?"

Witness.—"The Municipality, having directed the *proces verbal*, transported them to the court of the Military Hospital at the *Gros Caillon*, where the greater part was known."

President.—"How many individuals were there?"

Witness.—"The number was ascertained and made public by the *proces verbal* which the Municipality stuck up at the time; there were 12 or 13."

A Juror.—"I observe to the Tribunal, that being on that day at the Champ de Mars with my father, at the moment when the massacre began, I saw seventeen or eighteen persons of both sexes killed near the river where I was. We ourselves only avoided death by jumping into the river up to the neck in water."

The witness was silent.

The President to the accused.—"How many priests were there in the castle?"

The Accused.—"We had only priests about us who said mass."

President.—"Were they non-juring priests?"

Accused.—"The law permitted the King in this respect to take whom he chose."

President.—"What was the subject of your discourse on the road from Varennes, in returning with Barnave and Petion to Paris?"

Accused.—"We talked on very indifferent matters."

John Baptist Hibern, alias Percival, formerly a game-keeper, and now employed at the manufactory of arms, says, "That, being at Versailles on the first of October 1789, he knew at that time of the first feast of the Gardes du Corps, but

was not present at the same. That, on the 5th of the same month, in his capacity of Aid-de-Camp of the *ci-devant* Count d'Estang, he acquainted the latter that some commotions had happened at Paris, of which d'Estang took no notice; that the same afternoon the crowd having considerably increased, he spoke to d'Estang a second time, but that he would not so much as hear him."

The witness next entered into a detail of the arrival of the Parisians at Versailles between 11 and 12 at night.

President.—"Did you not wear a decoration at that period?"

Witness.—"I wore the ribbon of the Order of Limbourg, of which I had, like any one that wished to have it, bought the brevet for 1500 livres."

President.—"Were not you, after the disorderly feast of the Gardes-du-Corps, in the Court of Marble, and were you not one of the first that scaled the balcony of the *ci-devant* King?"

Witness.—"I came to the feast of the Guards when it was nearly finished, and as they went to the Castle I accompanied them thither."

The President to Witness Lecointre.—"Inform the Tribunal what you know relating to the present witness."

Lecointre.—"I know that Percival scaled the balcony of the apartment of the *ci-devant* King—that he was followed by a grenadier of the regiment of Flanders, and that being arrived at the apartment of Louis Capet, Percival embraced the said grenadier, in presence of the tyrant, then present, saying, "There is no more regiment of Flanders, we are all of us Royal Guards." A dragoon from the regiment Les Trois Eveches, having attempted unsuccessfully to follow them, was going to destroy himself."

The witness observed, that he did not speak to the above fact as an eye-witness, but that Percival, the evidence present, had at the time entrusted it to him, Lecointre, in confidence, and he found it hereafter to be strictly true. He, in consequence, desired the President to require Percival to declare, whether or not he remembers having related at the time the above circumstances to him the witness."

Percival.—"I remember having seen citizen Lecointre; I even believe to have acquainted him with the history of the balcony. I know he was on the 5th and 6th of October Commander of the National Guards in the absence of D'Estang, who had absconded."

Lecointre maintained his deposition as strictly true.

Another witness was heard.

René Mullet, a servant maid, deposed, "that having in 1788 lived as servant at Versailles, she asked one day the *ci-devant* Count Cogny, in a moment of good-humour, "Will the Emperor still continue to wage war against the Turks? Surely that must ruin France, on account of the immense sums the Queen sends her brother for that purpose, which must at least amount to 200 millions."—"Thou art right enough," answered the Count, "it cost already more than two hundred millions, and we are not at the end of it yet." I know further, says the witness, that happening to be after the 23d of June 1789 in a place where some guards of Artois and some officers of hussars were present, I heard the former say, at the time the massacre of the French Guards was in agitation, "Every one must be at his post, and do his duty." But that the French Guards, having been informed of the business intended against them, cried out "To Arms!!" which defeated the project entirely."

"I further observe (continues the witness) that I have been informed by divers persons, that the prisoner had formed a plan to assassinate the Duke of Orleans. The King being acquainted therewith, ordered her to be instantly searched, on which two pistols were found on her. The King, in consequence, had her confined a prisoner in her own room during a fortnight."

Prisoner.—"It is possible I might have received an order from my husband to remain a fortnight in my apartment, but it was not for a case similar to the above."

Witness.—"I know further, that in the first days of October 1789, some Ladies of the Court distributed white cockades to divers private Gentlemen at Versailles."

Prisoner.—"I remember having heard, that one or two days after the feast of the Body Guards some women distributed these cockades, but neither I nor my husband were the authors of similar disorders."

President.—"What steps did you pursue to punish these women after you were acquainted with this circumstance?"

Prisoner.—"None at all."

Another witness is heard.

Jean Baptiste Labenaite deposes, "that he is perfectly acquainted with a number of facts contained in the act of accusation; and he adds, that three private men came

to assassinate him in the name of the prisoner."

President to the Prisoner.—"Did you ever read 'The Orator of the People?'"

Prisoner.—"No, never."

François du Fresne, Gens-d'Arme, deposes, "That having been in the room of the prisoner at the time a pink was brought her, knows, that on the billet therein concealed the following words were written: "What are you doing here? We have men and money at your service."

Magdelaine Rosay, wife of Richard, ex devant Keeper of the House of Arrest in the Conciergerie of the Palace, deposes, "that a Gens-d'Arme named Gilbert had told her, that the prisoner had received a hint from a private gentleman, brought there by Michonis, Administrator of the Police, in which a billet was concealed; that, considering that the said gentleman might bring her, this witness, into trouble, she acquainted Michonis thereof, who answered, "That he would not introduce any further person to the widow Capet."

Toussaint Richard declared, "that he well knows the prisoner, for having been put under his guard since the 2d of October last."

Marie Devaux, wife of Arell, deposes "having been with the prisoner for 41 days at the Conciergerie, and having neither seen nor heard any thing, except a gentleman coming one day with Michonis, who gave the prisoner a billet folded up in a pink; that she, the witness, was then working, and she saw the same gentleman call again in the course of that day."

Prisoner.—"He came twice in the space of a quarter of an hour."

The accused being asked respecting a small packet which was shewn her, she acknowledged it was the same as that on which she had put her seal when she was transferred from the Temple to the Conciergerie.

The packet being opened, one of the officers of the court took an inventory of it, and called over its contents.

The first was some locks of hair of different colours.

Accused.—"They are the hair of my children, living and dead, and of my husband."

The next was a packet marked with cyphers.

Accused.—"This is only a table to learn my child to reckon."

Several papers were then read, containing memorandums of washing bills, &c.

A port-feuille of parchments and other papers were then produced, on which were written the names of different people.

The President demanded that the accused should explain them.

President.—"Who is the woman called Salentin?"

Accused.—"She was for a long time charged with my affairs."

President.—"Who is the Demoiselle Vion?"

Accused.—"She was employed in the care of my children's clothes."

President.—"And who is Mrs. Chauvette?"

Accused.—"She succeeded Miss Vion."

President.—"What is the name of the woman who took care of your laces?"

Accused.—"I do not know her name; some of my ladies employed her."

President.—"Who is Le Bernier, whose name is written here?"

Accused.—"It is the name of the physician who attended my children."

The Public Accuser here demanded that mandates of arrest should be issued against the above named ladies, and that Le Bernier should be simply ordered to attend.

The Tribunal complied with this requisition.

The Register continued the inventory of the effects in a packet found on Marie Antoinette.

A small pocket-book, containing scissors, needles, thread, silk, &c.

A small looking-glass.

A golden ring with hair-work.

A paper, on which are *two Hearts* in gold, with some initial letters.

Another paper, on which is written, *Prayers to the sacred Heart of Jesus, Prayers to the immaculate Conception.*

A portrait of a Lady.

President.—"Whose portrait is this?"

Prisoner.—"That of Madame de Lamballe."

Two other portraits of Ladies.

President.—"Who are the persons these portraits represent?"

Prisoner.—"Two Ladies whom I was brought up with at Vienna."

President.—"What are their names?"

Prisoner.—"The Ladies of Mecklenburgh and of Hesse."

A paper containing 25 single louis d'ors.

Prisoner.—"They are some that were lent me while we were at the Feuillans."

A small canvas, with a heart painted in flames on it pierced by a dart.

The Public Accuser desired the witness

Hebert

Hebert to examine this heart, and to declare if he knew it to be the same he found in the Temple."

Hebert.—"This heart is not the same I found, but very much like it."

The Public Accuser remarked, that in the number of prisoners accused of conspiracy, and brought before the Tribunal as such, and who have suffered under the sword of the law, most of them wore that counter-revolutionary sign.

Hebert observed, that he does not know any thing of the woman Salentin, Vion and Chaumette having ever been employed in the service of the prisoners in the Temple.

Prisoner.—"They were so at the beginning."

President.—"Did you not, a few days after your evasion on the 20th of June, order some apparel of the *Sœurs Crises* (a description of Nuns)?"

Prisoner.—"I never gave any such order."

Another witness was called.

Phillip-Francois Gabriel Latour Dupin Gouvernet, an ancient officer in the French service, declares, that he knew the prisoner ever since she came to France, but has no knowledge of any of the facts contained in the act of accusation.

President to the Witness.—"Have you not been present at the feasts in the Castle?"

Witness.—"I never went to Court."

President.—"Were you not at the feast of the Gardes du Corps?"

Witness.—"I could not be there, as I was at that time Commander in Burgundy."

President.—"What! were you not Minister at that time?"

Witness.—"I never was Minister, nor would I have accepted it, if those then in office had made me an offer of such an appointment."

The President to the Witness Lecoindre.—"Do you know the witness present to have been Minister at War in 1789?"

Lecoindre.—"I know this witness was never Minister. He that was Minister at that time is now here, and going to be examined."

The witness was ordered in.

Jean-Frederic Latour Dupin, Officer and Ex-Minister of War, deposes, that he knows the prisoner, but nothing of the charges in her indictment.

President to the Witness.—"Were you Minister on the 1st of October 1789?"

Witness.—"Yes, I was."

President.—"You, no doubt, at that

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time heard of the feast of the *ci-devant Gardes du Corps*?"

Witness.—"Yes, I have."

President.—"Were you not Minister in the month of June 1789, when the troops arrived at Versailles?"

Witness.—"No; I was then Deputy of the Assembly."

President.—"The Court apparently laid you under restrictions in naming you Minister at War?"

Witness.—"I do not think the Court did."

President.—"Where were you on the 23d of June, when the *ci-devant King* came to hold that famous *Bed of Justice* in the midst of the Representatives of the People?"

Witness.—"I was at my place as Deputy to the National Assembly."

President.—"Do you know then who were the authors who framed the Declaration of the King then read to the Assembly?"

Witness.—"No, I do not."

President.—"Did you not hear say they were Linjuet, Espremenil, Barentin, Lally Tollendal, Desmeuniers, Bergasse, or Thouret?"

Witness.—"No."

President.—"Was you at the *ci-devant King's Council* on the 5th of October 1789?"

Witness.—"No, I was not."

President.—"Was D'Estaing there?"

Witness.—"I did not see him there."

D'Estaing said, "Well then, my fight at that day was better than your's, for I remember perfectly well having seen you there."

The President to Latour Dupin, Ex-Minister.—"Did you know that on that very day, the 5th of October, the Royal Family were going to Rambouillet, and from thence to Metz?"

Witness.—"I remember the question being deliberated that day in the Council, whether the King should go or not."

President.—"Do you know the names of those that were for his departure?"

Witness.—"I do not know them."

President.—"What could be their motive for that departure?"

Witness.—"The concourse of people arriving at Versailles, which gave room to think that the prisoner was then going to be murdered."

President.—"What was the result of the deliberation of the Council?"

Witness.—"That they should not go."

President.—"Where were they going?"

D d d

Witness.

Witness.—"To Rambouillet."

President.—"Did you at that time see the prisoner in the Castle?"

Witness.—"Yes, I did."

President.—"Did she not assist at the Council?"

Witness.—"I did not see her in the Council, but only saw her enter the Cabinet of Louis XVI."

President.—"You say the Court was going to Rambouillet, but was it not rather to Metz?"

Witness.—"No."

President.—"In your capacity as Minister, did you not order coaches to be in readiness, and troops to be on the road to prevent the departure of Louis Capet?"

Witness.—"No."

President.—"We know, however, to a certainty, that apartments were fitted up, and every thing got ready at Metz for the reception of the Capet Family?"

Witness.—"This I know nothing of."

President.—"Was it by the order of Antoinette that you sent your son to Nancy, there to direct the massacre of those brave soldiers who had incurred the hatred of the Court by shewing themselves Patriots?"

Witness.—"I only sent my son to Nancy to see the decrees of the National Assembly executed there; of course I acted not by the orders of the Court, but agreeable to the wishes of the People. Even the Jacobins, at whose Assembly M. Camus went to read the particulars of this affair, applauded it loudly."

A Jurymen.—"Citizen President, I desire you will observe to the witness, that he must either be in error, or have bad intentions; because Camus never was a Member of the Jacobins; and that Society was very much displeas'd at the rigorous measures of a licentious faction, which had pass'd a decree of arrest against the best citizens of Nancy."

Witness.—"That is what I heard say at the time."

President.—"Was it by Antoinette's orders you left the army in the state in which it was found?"

Witness.—"I certainly do not expect a reproach on that head, as the French army, at the time of my resignation, was on a very respectable footing."

President.—"Was it to render it respectable that you disbanded more than 30,000 patriots, to whom you ordered yellow cartridges to be distributed, with a view

therewith to intimidate the defenders of their country, and prevent them from proving their patriotism and love of liberty?"

Witness.—"This has nothing to do with the Minister; the disbanding soldiers is not his business; the Colonels of the regiments have the ordering of that."

President.—"But you, as Minister, ought to make those commanders of regiments render you an account of similar operations, in order to judge who was right or wrong?"

Witness.—"I do not believe there is one soldier who has any reason of complaint against me."

Labenette desired leave to mention a fact. He declared himself to be one of those that were honoured by the Minister with a yellow cartridge, signed by his hand; and that in the regiment in which he served, he remarked the aristocracy of the Mulcadians, a number of whom were in the staff. He observes, that he, the deponent, was a subaltern officer, and that very likely Du Pin may remember his name to be Clairroyant, corporal of the regiment of —.

Latour Dupin.—"Sir, I never heard of you."

President.—"Did not the prisoner, during your administration, desire you to deliver to her the exact state of the French army?"

Witness.—"Yes."

President.—"Did she tell you what use she meant to make of it?"

Witness.—"No."

President.—"Where is your son now?"

Witness.—"He is either in a country seat near Bourdeaux, or at Bourdeaux."

President to the Prisoner.—"At the time you asked the witness the state of the armies, was it not with a view to send it to the King of Bohemia and Hungary?"

Prisoner.—"As that list was quite public, I had no occasion to send it him; the public papers were sufficient to make him acquainted therewith."

President.—"What were your reasons then for demanding it?"

Prisoner.—"As there was a rumour that the Assembly was going to make considerable alterations in the army, I was curious to have the list of the regiments intended to be suppressed."

(To be continued.)

SUBSTANCE of Sir JOHN SINCLAIR's ADDRESS to the BOARD of AGRICULTURE, on the FIRST DAY of its being ASSEMBLED.

THAT he could not forbear troubling the Board with a few words, congratulating the Members present on the complete establishment of so invaluable an institution as that of a *Board of Agriculture*. That in other countries attempts of a similar nature, on a humbler scale, had been made; but that the present, he believed, was the first instance of such an institution having been snatched from the feeble hands of individuals, and invested with all the strength and vigour of public establishment.

That from the circumstance of his having moved in Parliament for the establishment of that Board, his Majesty had been graciously pleased to nominate him as President, a situation to which he could not otherwise have aspired, among so many Members distinguished by superior talents, and possessed of greater experience and skill in husbandry; but that he would endeavour to make up for any personal deficiency, by the most unwearied zeal and attention to promote the objects for which the Board was constituted.

That no man would have ventured to have made such a motion in Parliament, without having previously sketched out in his own mind some general ideas respecting the system that might be pursued, in case the proposed institution should take place, and that he would shortly state to the Board what had occurred to him upon the subject.

That having carried on, for some years past, a correspondence with above 1500 individuals, on matters of a public nature (for promoting the improvement of British wool, and examining with great minuteness into the political state of Scotland) he was enabled, by the experience which he had thus acquired, to ascertain in a great measure, those leading principles on which so great and extensive a plan might be conducted; and these he would shortly submit to the consideration of the meeting.

That in the first place, he had much satisfaction in stating, as the foundation on which the edifice of national improvement might be built, that there existed in these kingdoms a greater fund of solid ability and of useful information, and a greater extent of actual and efficient capital, than, so far as he could

judge, any other country, of the same extent and population in the universe, could boast of; and that little more would be necessary, but to call forth that ability, and to collect that information, and to give the capital of the country a direction or tendency to increase internal wealth and cultivation, in preference to more distant objects, in order to make this Island, what it ought to be, "*The Garden of Europe.*"

In the second place, he was certain, that there existed a greater mass of public spirit in the nation at large (more especially among that description of people with whom the Board of Agriculture was principally connected) than was commonly imagined; and he was satisfied that the Board would find no difficulty in prevailing on the active and intelligent husbandmen of this kingdom to try any experiment, or to follow any system, that could contribute to the public good, and did not materially militate against their own personal interests; and that a wide difference would be found between a recommendation to improvement coming from a respectable public body, than if it came from private individuals.

In the third place, this principle ought ever to be kept in view, that in a good cause nothing can resist industry and perseverance. That at first some doubts or jealousies might be entertained of a new institution, and some rumours might be circulated respecting the objects of the Board, which time would soon do away. But for his part, he entertained no doubt, that if Parliament would continue its pecuniary assistance for some years (promoting at the same time by wise regulations a general system of improvement), and if the Board (which he was persuaded would be the case) would steadily persist in its exertions, that in a very short period the produce of many millions of acres, now cultivated in a very defective manner, would be greatly augmented; that many millions of acres, now lying waste, would be brought under cultivation; and that the stock of the kingdom would be improved to at least double its present value.

In regard to the plan to be pursued, he submitted to the consideration of the Board, whether the first object ought not to be to ascertain facts? without which

which no theory or system of reasoning, however plausible, could be depended on. That for that purpose it would be necessary to examine into the agricultural state of all the different counties in the kingdom, and to enquire into the means which, in the opinion of intelligent men, were the most likely to promote either a general system of improvement, or the advantage of particular districts. That by employing a number of able men for that purpose, and circulating their reports previous to their being published, requesting the additional remarks and observations of those to whom such communications were sent, it was probable that no important fact, or even useful idea, would escape notice.

That the immense mass of information thus accumulated would answer two purposes: first, it would point out the measures which the Legislature might take for promoting agricultural improvements: secondly, individuals would thus be instructed by the practice and experience of others—the landlord in the proper mode of managing his property, and the farmer in the best plan of cultivating his fields.

That for attaining the first object, that of Legislative assistance, it would be proper to digest the substance of the information that was accumulated into one Report, to be submitted to the consideration of his Majesty, and of both Houses of Parliament: suggesting in the Report what measures had occurred in the course of their enquiries, that could tend to the improvement of the country. He added, that from the spirit with which these Agricultural Surveys had been gone into, there was some reason to hope that a Report might be drawn up, on the general state of the husbandry of the kingdom, in time sufficient to enable Parliament to take some effectual measures for the benefit of agriculture, in the course even of the ensuing session.

That Parliament might be of essential service to husbandry in two respects: first, by removing all discouragements to rural industry; and secondly, by granting encouragements. That the second was a matter of much delicacy, and which required very mature consideration. At the same time it was certain, that by granting encouragements to agriculture, the Great Frederick of Prussia was enabled to double the value of his dominions, and to

amass a very considerable treasure, amounting, it is well known, to many millions sterling. That such encouragements operated like manure spread upon the ground, which insured a more abundant harvest. That they also had a tendency to impress on the public mind this truth, “That the proper cultivation of the soil is an object so peculiarly interesting to the community at large, that those who most assiduously attend to it, are perhaps to be accounted the most meritorious citizens of their country.” That in one point of view, at least, the husbandman was more entitled to public attention than those who followed other professions, being more fixed to the territory on which he lived, and less apt, from habit, inclination, or ability, to wander from it.

That in regard to instructing individuals, no doubt could be entertained, from the great mass of information which would be accumulated by the correspondence of the Board, both at home and abroad, that the best mode of managing landed property, or, in other words, the most advantageous system of connexion between the landlord and the tenant, would be ascertained; and that the principles of rational husbandry, for the instruction of the practical farmer, would soon be brought to a very great degree of simplicity and perfection.

That he would not anticipate with too much confidence the important consequences that might result from such an institution. He believed, however, there was none from which the public at large had reason to expect so many substantial benefits. That the Board, indeed, was already looked up to, even by foreign nations, as likely to become the general magazine of knowledge on agricultural subjects. That they already considered it as the source from which they were to derive the most important information, and the most solid advantages. That in these respects, at least, agriculture had an advantage over other arts, that no jealousy subsisted among those who were engaged in it, and that every discovery which tended to its improvement, more essentially contributed than in any other, to promote the general good of the species.

He should only add, that if the measures he had ventured to hint at, and others connected with the internal improvement of the country, which he would

would afterwards take an opportunity of suggesting, were approved of by the Board, and carried on with alacrity and zeal, that he was willing to dedicate the whole of his time and exertions to

assist in the prosecution of them, fully convinced that no pursuits could be more gratifying to the mind for the present, or would be recollected in future with more heartfelt satisfaction.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

OCTOBER 24.

THE *Ward of the Castle*, a Comic Opera, in two acts, was performed the first time at Covent-Garden. The characters as follow:

Duke of Alberossa,	Mr. Johnstone
Sir Bertram, a Knight,	Mr. Incedon
Geoffry, 'Squire to	} Mr. Munden
Sir Bertram	
Matilda, Countess of	} Mrs. Clendining
Vergy,	
Jacquenetta, her Maid,	Mrs. Martyr.

It is said that this Opera has been imported, with the music adapted to the Airs, Duets, &c. from Ireland, and that the Author is a Miss Burke. If so, whether a translation or an original, it has enough of promise about it to give hopes of something better from the same hand, when improved by practice.

The main incident of the plot is the use made of a subterraneous passage, known only to Sir Bertram and his Squire Geoffry. The Knight is in love with Matilda, *The Ward of the Castle*, who is kept locked up (with her maid Jacquenetta) in an interior apartment; she equally regards Sir Bertram, but is pestered with the addresses of the Duke her guardian under her father's will, which ordains, "that she shall not marry any man to whom the Duke does not give her hand."—To deceive him into this measure, the Knight visits the Lady at will through the subterraneous passage, receives her ring, shews it to the Duke, and raises his jealousy, which provokes him instantly to return to Matilda, to enquire into it; but during his visit it is handed to her, undiscovered, through the trap-door of the private passage.

A bolder scheme is next practised; Matilda herself is produced to him as Selima, a Persian Lady. His senses revolt at the sight, and he again returns to her apartment, but finds her on the sofa. Thus convinced, he gives the hand of the pretended Selima to Sir Bertram, is then undeceived, and bitterly laments the act he has been induced to perform, so contrary to his intention. The lovers ultimately set sail in a bark prepared for the occasion, and the Opera ends with a glee and chorus, sung by those on board and on shore.

The music is a selection made with taste, and productive of effect, in consequence of the justice done to the songs, &c. by Mrs. Clendining, Incedon, Johnstone, Munden, and Mrs. Martyr. Mrs. Clendining was encored in a sweet air from Giardini.

The dresses are new and remarkably handsome and showy. The scenery also is well fancied, and does great credit to the respective artists; especially the last scene, which, presenting to view a light-house, a sea near the shore, with a bark that hoists its sail and gets under weigh on a fine moon-light evening, is extremely picturesque.

30. Owing to an accident which incapacitated Mr. Holman from performing Hamlet, that character was this night represented by Mr. Pope. To this Gentleman the opportunity was a lucky one, as it enabled him to shew the Public how well he was qualified for parts of equal respectability. The natural endowments of Mr. Pope, aided by application, promise in a short time to raise him to a very high degree of reputation in his profession.

NOVEMBER 5. *Guy Fawkes, or the Fifth of November*, a Dramatic Sketch, was acted the first time at the Haymarket. The characters as follow:

Captain Tryfor't,	Mr. Barrymore
Major Knapsack,	Mr. Suett
Pickpin	Mr. Wewitzer
Irish Chairman,	Mr. Parsons
Device,	Mr. Benson
Guzzle,	Mr. Bannister, Jun.
Mrs. Knapsack,	Mrs. Hopkins
Fanny Fittall,	Mrs. Gibbs.

The plot of *Guy Fawkes* is extremely simple, and easily discovered. As a tribute of loyalty to the spirit of the times, it merits commendation. The incidents have very little claim to novelty; the return of the letter is hacknied and trite, and was made use of in *The Irishman in London*. The trick of *Guy Fawkes* is entirely pantomimical, and was originally played off in the popular Pantomime of Omai. The attempt to burn the representative of *Guy Fawkes* is new; and the boxing-match may certainly be deemed a striking improvement of the original idea.

The dialogue of this dramatic sketch, however,

however, bespeaks the hand of a master; and the loyal sentiments entrusted to Major Knapsack were highly relished by the audience, particularly where he defends his whim for keeping Red-Letter Days, by asserting that Loyalty is the whim of the whole Nation.

The Transparency representing the Portrait of the King, was both brilliant and appropriate, and the piece was properly begun and ended with "God Save the King!"

Afterwards *The Padlock* was performed, in which *Mrs. Stewart* appeared the first time in London in *Leonora*. This Lady possesses a pretty and engaging figure, though rather small; her voice not very powerful, but melodious; and her manner of singing cultivated and agreeable.

12. A *Mr. Richardson* from one of the Country Theatres, appeared the first time at Covent-Garden, in the character of Don Cesar, in *The Castle of Andalusia*, and was well received by the audience.

13. *The Siege of Berwick*, a Tragedy, by *Mr. Jerningham*, was acted the first time at Covent-Garden. The characters as follow:

Sir Alexander Seaton,	} Governor of Berwick,	} Mr. Pope
Archi. Seaton,		
Valen. Seaton,	} his Sons	{ Mr. Middleton
Anselm,		
Donaldson,		Mr. Harley
Ethelberta, Wife of	} the Governor	} Mrs. Pope
—, her Companion,		
		Mrs. Fawcett.

The piece opens with the solicitations offered by Archibald and Valentine, who, having planned a sally, request permission of their father to share the dangers of it. The party, which they are suffered to lead, is intercepted by the enemy, and they are taken prisoners; but while the Governor himself announces their condition to Ethelberta, and is informed that unless the town is surrendered they shall be chained to pillars which are exposed to the arrows of the garrison, they return, and explain that they are upon their parole for a few hours, being permitted to enquire of their father which shall be

saved, for the life of one is spared by the General of the enemy. Having contended with each other for the privilege of dying, they at length agree to return together, and to die by each other's side upon the fatal pillars. In the mean time a sally is made by the Governor, who kills the General of the besiegers, after receiving a mortal blow from him; Valentine, the younger son, is found expiring by the arrows to which he was exposed, and has only breath to relate, that Archibald, having been released, stabbed himself, that he might not have the disgrace of living after the honourable and military death of his brother. Ethelberta stabs herself with the arrow which has killed Valentine, and dies upon the stage between her deceased husband and son.

The story of this Play has been already produced on the London Theatre. In the year 1760 *Mr. Home's* play of *The Siege of Aquileia* was acted at Drury-Lane, but though supported by the matchless powers of *Mr. Garrick* and *Mrs. Cibber*, barely reached nine nights. When first offered to the Manager of Drury-Lane, it bore the same title as *Mr. Jerningham's* present Tragedy; but for some reason, at present forgotten, the Author was obliged to change the scene from Berwick to Aquileia, and alter the whole in such a manner as to make it become a Roman story.

Mr. Jerningham's tragedy seemed to be—like the real tragedies now acting in France—unnecessarily bloody; though that fault since the first night has been in some measure remedied. The Play is elegantly and poetically written, and probably may please better in the closet than on the stage. Of the Performers, who in general deserved commendation, the first praise is due to *Mrs. Pope* and her Husband, and after them to *Mr. Middleton* and *Mr. Holman*.

14. *Mr. Townsend* from Norwich appeared the first time at Covent-Garden in *Robin Hood*. His performance, though not excellent, was at least decent, and hereafter he may deserve applause.

P O E T R Y.

ODE TO IMAGINATION.

PIERIAN Maid, so wont to spread
Cytherean roses o'er my head,
And myrtle from the Cyprian grove,
And feathers from the wings of Love;

And, softly as I sink in sleep,
My temples with sweet wreaths to bind,
In wine's kind charm my mind to steep,
And make me dream of Chloris kind;
O change, O change the stat'ring dream!
Must Hope but shine like Luna's beam?

And

And sportive thro' the realms of night,
Tremble at Morn's approaching light?
'Tis thus the midnight phantoms sink,
When dread Alecto tolls her bell,
Stand fearful on Avernus' brink,
And start at sight of distant Hell.

O change, O change th' unreal scene;
And when dark Night with low'ring mien,
O'er the tir'd earth and trembling Sleep
Their silent empire stilly keep;
O then transport my restless soul
Thro' some sad vision's dread affright;
Bid tempests 'mid my slumbers roll,
And terrors scare my mental fight:

Bid blood-stain'd War, with groans and cries,
'Mid short and unfound dozings rise,
While shrieking Ghosts shake off their gore,
To Hell by hungry Furies bore;
And then my trembling sense to wake,
Bid on my breast the Night-fiend sit,
Woe-loaded from the vap'rous lake,
While direful horrors round him sit.

So shall my nights with terror's arms
Drive from my bosom Chloris' charms;
No longer jealousy shall move,
In terrors wrapt I'll cease to love.
Yes, cease to love! Alas! in vain
Shall shrieks and woes around me fly;
Chloris torments—I feel the pain!
She wounds! for her alone I sigh.

X. Y.

M Y R A,

By Mrs. ROBINSON.

WHEN MYRA bloom'd at gay fifteen,
Mankind proclaim'd her Beauty's
Queen,

And ev'ry heart ador'd her!
Now MYRA trembles at threescore,
The barb'rous sex, alas! no more
A single glance afford her!

Now Slander occupies her hours,
And Spleen her wither'd form devours,
Of envious fate complaining!

'Tis THUS we see a ROSE decay,
And all its beauties fade away,
The THORN alone remaining!

MARY'S TRIUMPH.

AS Venus, in regions above,
Was bathing one hot Summer's day,
Her cestus the fly God of Love
Insultingly carried away.

The Dame made a terrible rout,
And order'd her doves to be join'd,
Search'd heaven and earth to find out
The prize th' ingrate had purloin'd,

But as fruitless prov'd ev'ry resource,
As all her expedients fail'd,
To Jove she directed her course,
And thus her misfortunes bewail'd:

"I'm ruin'd, my father, undone,
"Of all I held dear I'm bereft,
"Young Cupid has stolen my zone,
"And with it Olympus has left.

"Both Cyprus and Paphos my pain
"Have echo'd, have echo'd my groan;
"But naked and mock'd at, in vain
"My loss do I helpless bemoan.

"The Urchin's divinity pray
"To some one more worthy translate;
"This moment he bows, I dare say,
"To her whom 'bove others I hate;

"To MARY, who long has possess'd
"The smiles of the Graces, and mien
"Of Juno, yet dares to contest
"The palm with the Cyprian Queen."

Old Jupiter heard with a smile
The plaints of the uncover'd fair,
Grim sorrow he bade her beguile,
And crown in a goblet despair.

"Here, Hermes," cried he, "come and
shew

"Your zeal for the Goddess of Beauty,
"From LETTSOM, her rival, fetch Cu,
"And send the rogue home to his duty:

"There, doubtless, the truant you'll meet,
"And then will be perfect your bliss;
"Then Venus (ye Gods what a treat!)
"Then Venus will grant you a kiss."

At this, subtle Mercury flew
Quick as thought from the royal abode,
Fond hope fir'd his breast—for he knew
That Camber secreted the God.

For beautiful MARY he ask'd,
The maid with the cestus was bound;
In her eyes the lost Cupid now bask'd,
Now wanton'd the circle around.

At the word of his parent, in haste
The hoodwink'd boy back again hies,
But left the zone round Mary's waist,
And hoarded his shafts in her eyes.

M. C. C.

LINES,

SUPPOSED TO BE WRITTEN BY A
GENTLEMAN ON OBSERVING HIS MIS-
TRESS'S ATTENTION FIXED UPON HIS
PICTURE.

THOU favour'd shadow of Eugenio's
form!

Canst thou still motionless and cold remain,
Pres'd in that hand whose thrilling touch
might warm

An Anch'ret's breast, and prove his tenets
vain?

Canst

Canst thou inanimate and senseless lie
 Within the honied precincts of her breath?
 Will not the sparkling lustre of that eye
 Promethean-like awaken thee from death?
 Faithless resemblance! ill dost thou reveal
 The tender joy my throbbing sighs be-
 speak;
 Nor glows the hot consuming blush I feel,
 Upon the unvaried colour of thy cheek.
 Cease, lovely maid! nor idly thus mispend
 The precious looks those meaning features
 give;
 But on Eugenio's self thine eye-beams bend,
 Bid his fond hopes in their soft language
 live!

ARIETTE.

TO THE MOON.

By Dr. PERFECT.

SOFT solemn Moon, romantic beam!
 Bright nurse of Hope's delusive dream,
 Now the young Night, with starry bow,
 Puts on her shining mantle slow,
 To guide luxuriant Fancy's dance;
 Oh shed thy grey, thy modest glance.
 Oft prompted by some latent force,
 My eyes have track'd thy wondrous course,
 Now gleaming o'er the lofty fane,
 Now through the ivy-shaded pane,
 Lighting amid the gloomy aisle
 A marble Saint's expiring smile;
 Here where pure ethereal fires,
 Illumin'd groves, and glittering spires,
 Salute my view—and where the wood
 Bends from the cliff and shades the flood,
 Wild dancing with the playful air,
 Thetis waves her silvery hair;
 The hills, the groves, the distant towers,
 To musing solitude:—these powers,
 Inspiring wonder half divine,
 Mild Luna, round thy temples shine.
 Long since amid these wild delights
 The Holy Droids held their rites,
 And hail'd thy reign, SUPREME UNKNOWN,
 Where wide creation bloom'd or shone,
 They thought this beauteous spot could be
 The only temples worthy thee.
 Could art these verdant columns toss?
 Enfold them with the velvet moss?
 Breathe o'er the earth this vivid bloom?
 Or load the zephyr with perfume?
 Or weave the canopy of green,
 Or shoot such splendor thro' the scene?
 Hail then ye shades, and hail fair light,
 Thou Venus in the courts of night;
 The Houris ecstasy is thine,
 When poets woo the beauteous Nine;
 When Contemplation seeks her cell,
 And Nature's finer feelings swell;
 When love-lorn Beauty in the shade
 (An indolent, a languid maid)

Pours her tormenting weakness wild,
 At which the world has often smil'd;
 When ardent Youth, in transport drown'd,
 Sees splendid visions hover round,
 And muses o'er each faithless name
 Of future bliss and future fame;
 When one unhappy wanders forth
 To lose the pangs of suffering worth,
 To human pity lost forlorn,
 And seeking refuge from its scorn,
 How oft his soul would burst each bound,
 And deal vindictive vengeance round,
 But wronging fate his pride restrains,
 And loads him with ignoble chains;
 These languish for the gentle scene
 When nature smiles, and THOU art queen,
 Where hopeless misery heaves a sigh,
 Shut from the world's reproaching eye;
 Her restless soul in tempests tost,
 Her blooming hopes for ever lost;
 With heedless step the mourner pale
 Lives on thy light, and loves to wait.

WRITTEN IN THE RUINS OF AN ABBEY.

BY THE SAME.

YE gothic shades, inviting soft repose,
 Whose influence sooths my heart, and
 lulls my woes,
 Within your silent arms, your shaggy mound,
 Hope, peace, and rest, and harmony are
 found.
 Blest in your calm solace, I musing scan
 Thy mercies, Heav'n, to undeserving man;
 And here, by Fancy's magic pencil wrought,
 "Spread the white web of sweetly-flowing
 thought."

ON THE APPELLATION OF SLEEPING PLACES GIVEN TO THE BURYING GROUNDS BY THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

THE French their usual folly keep,
 And call Death's awful state a sleep,
 But these same wise and clever fellows
 What its dreams may be never tell us:
 For dreams of sad and horrid sight
 Their slumbers surely will afflict,
 Who to their country, direct foes,
 Destroy its quiet and repose;
 And who, unaw'd by every tie,
 That law or faith can sanctify,
 With force and rapine mark their way,
 And cities in vast ruins lay;
 Whose hands in murders fell imbru'd,
 Spare not their Sovereign's sacred blood;
 And (horror destin'd to this age)
 Who war 'gainst Heav'n's own Monarch
 wage;
 And dare his holy rites profane,
 His altars raz'd, his servants slain,

LIBITINA.
ADDRESS

ADDRESS to the ENGLISH NATION.

By a FRENCH PRIEST.

TRANSLATED.

LONG may your State, the wonder of the
wife,

In columnar gradation stable rise !
Ne'er may that system, bane and scourge of
man,

Which murderers execute, and demons plan,
And, like the Samian tyrant's bed of old,
In iron arms its victims would enfold,
And, 'midst their shrieks and agonizing cries,
Torture each sufferer to one fatal size ;

Ne'er may this pest that rears its hydra head,
Our cities raz'd, and mountains of the dead,
Her poisonous influence o'er your land dis-
play,

But seek a fit, and more congenial prey.
May they to those accursed shores repair,
The seat of desolation and despair ;
Where Law and Right, the Altar and the
Throne,

One equal wreck, one monstrous ruin own ;
Where the fell Murd'rer bares the vengeful
knife

To aim it 'gainst his brother's sacred life ;
Where, 'midst these foes of Virtue and Man-
kind,

Nor state, nor sex, nor age, distinction find ;
Where sue in vain the pious Virgin's prayers,
Where its just rev'rence fruitless claim Grey
Hairs ;

Where on a scaffold, direst of dire deeds,
On Law's pretence, the Lord's Anointed
bleeds ;

Nor sated yet with vengeance, the fell Band
With crimes unnatural his Consort brand ;
The fatal engine trembles o'er her head,
She seeks the peaceful mansions of the dead ;
Haply releas'd, in these disastrous times,
From Gallia's perfidy, from Gallia's crimes,
PERE SERAPHIM, CAPUCIN.

EPILOGUE

Spoken by Mrs. BATEMAN,

AT THE

Chevaliere D'EON'S BENEFIT at MAR-
GATE, in OCTOBER last.

OUR Heroine, who with wond'rous
powers of art
Has play'd thro' motley life full many a
part ;

And who, with equal ease and praise alike,
Can write a folio, or can trail a pike ;
Can as a deep and learned Lawyer shine,
Or try the arduous diplomatic line ;
Can, like BELLONA, wage an actual war,
Or at a fencing-match disporting spar ;
Can a fine Lady's airs and ease assume,
The admiration of a Drawing-Room ;

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Who, with a courage yet untaught to yield,
Has mow'd down legions in the tented
field ;

Has the fierce Despot's vengeance dar'd to
brave,

And mock'd alike the prison and the grave ;
And, tho' a host of Myrmidons attack,
Fearless disdain'd the Bastile and the Rack ;
Yet now, alas ! our matchless maid appears,
For the first time, a woman——by her

TEARS ;

Nay, she e'en boasts them as a tribute due
To that support she has received from you ;
And, sobbing, thus requests me to impart
The feelings of her charg'd and grateful
heart :—

Ye blest inhabitants of Albion's isle,
Long o'er your plains may temper'd Free-
dom smile ;

Long may your laws, the wonder of man-
kind,

With equal ties the Peer and Peasant bind ;
Long may that wealth you lib'rally bestow,
Thro' varied channels to your coffers flow ;
In every port your sails be long unfurl'd,
And Britain prove th' emporium of the
world !

And, 'bove the rest, sweet inmate of the sky,
O Peace ! on downy pinions higher fly ;
Whilst, to each virtue and to rest a foe,
Dire Faction seeks her native shades below ;
Let Britons in one mental chorus sing,
God save our Country, and God save our
King."

L I N E S

WRITTEN ON THE WINDOW OF AN
INN AT DUMFRIES.

TENDER-handed press a nettle,
And it stings you for your pains ;
Squeeze it like a man of mettle,
And it soft as silk remains.

'Tis the same with vulgar natures,
Use them kindly they rebel ;
But be rough as nutmeg graters,
And the rogues obey you well.

A DIRGE,

AS PERFORMED IN THE TRAGEDY
OF HAMLET, AT COVENT-GARDEN
THEATRE.

SWEET Rose, fair flower, untimely pluck'd,
soon faded,

Pluck'd in the bud, and faded in the spring ;
Bright orient pearl, alack ! too timely shaded,
Fair creature, kill'd too soon by Death's
sharp sting ;

Like a green plumb that hangs upon a tree,
And falls, thro' wind, before the fall
should be.

E e e

FOREIGN

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.]

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, OCT. 25.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. James Saurarez, of His Majesty's Ship Crescent, to Mr. Stephens, dated off Cherbourg, 20th October.

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that this morning, being off Cape Barfleur in his Majesty's ship Crescent under my command, I fell in with a French frigate, which, after a close action of two hours and ten minutes, struck to his Majesty's colours. She proved to be La Re-Union, mounting thirty-six guns and manned with 320 men.

I am singularly happy in being able to inform their Lordships, that she has been obtained without the loss of a single man, or even any wounded, although her's has been very considerable indeed, having (as the prisoners inform me) 120 killed and wounded.

I must beg leave to render the most ample justice to the officers and ship's company of the Crescent, for their cool and steady behaviour during the action; and I take this opportunity to recommend to their Lordships notice the three Lieutenants, Messrs. Parker, Otter and Rye; their conduct has afforded me the utmost satisfaction.

La Re-Union was accompanied by a cutter, which did not attempt to come into action, but made sail for Cherbourg.

WHITEHALL, NOV. 2.

BY intelligence received from the Earl of Yarmouth, dated Brumpt, Austrian Head-Quarters, October 20, it appears, that on the morning of the 17th Gen. Wurmser, having received information that Haguenau had surrendered to the advanced corps under General Mezaroes, he immediately put the bulk of his army into motion, and arrived that night, a few hours after it had been evacuated by the enemy, who had made so precipitate a retreat, as to neglect breaking down the wooden bridges over which the artillery was to pass. That, on the 18th, the French encamped on the right bank of the Zorn, a small river which runs through Brumpt, but on perceiving some interval between General Mezaroes advanced corps, consisting of about 6000 men, and the other columns of the army, they crossed the river and attacked him, with their whole force, in the evident expectation of

turning his flank and cutting him off from the rest of the army. The action lasted seven hours; but upon perceiving the rest of the Austrian army move forward, the French re-crossed the river, and evacuated the heights and town of Brumpt, of which the Austrians took possession. The loss on the part of the French is estimated at about 800 men, and that of the Austrians nearly half that number in killed and wounded. That the Prince of Waldeck had advanced with his corps from Seitz, and marched along the banks of the Rhine. That he had compelled the surrender of Druzenheim, and, after having driven in the garrison of Fort Louis, with some loss, had invested the place. That, in the course of the night, the French had abandoned their former position on the Zorn, and retreated under the cannon of Straßbourg. That General Wurmser was at the distance of nine English miles from that place.

In addition to the accounts already published of forcing the lines of Weissembourg and Lauterbourg it appears, that the Austrian army had between 7 and 800 men killed and wounded; and that the loss of the French amounted to between 3 and 4000 men killed, from 5 to 600 prisoners, and 26 pieces of cannon, with their ammunition waggons and horses. The retreat of the French on this occasion was greatly favoured by a thick fog.

WHITEHALL, NOV. 2.

Dispatches from Sir James Murray, Adjutant-General to the forces under the command of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, of which the following are extracts, were received by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, on Wednesday last.

Extract of a Letter from Sir James Murray, Bart. to Mr. Secretary Dundas, dated Tournay, Oct. 24, 1793.

I HAVE the honour to inform you, that the enemy made, upon the 21st inst. an attack upon the advanced posts of the camp at Menin, particularly those of Werwick and Hulloin: they were every where repulsed; but the day following they renewed the attack with great violence, and at last succeeded in gaining possession of Werwick.

Menin being by this means exposed, Lieutenant General Erbach, who commanded there, found it necessary to evacuate

evacuate the town, and to retire with his corps upon Courtray. This corps was composed of Austrian and Hanoverian troops. The particulars of their loss are not yet come to my knowledge, but I understand that it amounts, in killed and wounded, to near 300 men.

The enemy likewise attacked the troops posted at the camp at Cisoing upon the 21st, 22d, and 23d; but they were repulsed each day with loss, having had upon the 22d near 400 men killed and taken. The Innitkillings and the 16th regiment of light dragoons behaved with great spirit on this occasion. The attacks of the enemy were chiefly directed against the posts of Nomain upon the left, and Willem upon the right, of both of which they at different times gained possession, but were again driven from them by reinforcements sent from the camp.

This day the enemy attacked the post of Major General Kray, at Orchies. No further particulars are at present known, than that they have been repulsed with the loss of five pieces of cannon.

Extract of a Letter from Sir James Murray, dated Tournai, Oct. 25, 1793.

ACCOUNTS have been received that the enemy advanced upon the 22d upon Furnes, which was abandoned at their approach. They then proceeded against Nieuport; but recourse having been had to the inundations of which the country near that place is susceptible, they were obliged to retreat.

Lieutenant General Wurmb, upon the loss of Menin, left his position by Dixmude and fort Knocke, and is now posted at Thouroute, where he covers Bruges, and communicates with the corps near Courtray.

It is his Royal Highness's intention to attack the enemy near Menin on Monday next. General Walmoden will command the troops employed upon this service, which will be those under Lieutenant General Wurmb, now at Thouroute, and the corps which lately occupied the camp at Menin. The rest of his Royal Highness's forces will co-operate in different ways towards this attack; and should it be successful, there is reason to hope that upon this frontier every thing may be established upon its former footing.

WHITEHALL, NOV. 2.

A dispatch was last night received from Sir James Murray, Adjutant General to his Majesty's forces under the command of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for

the Home Department, of which the following is a copy:

SIR, *Cambrin, Oct. 29, 1793.*

I HAD the honour of informing you, in my last dispatch, of his Royal Highness's intention to make every possible effort for the protection of Austrian Flanders, which seemed to be in imminent danger from the attempts of the enemy upon the whole frontier of that province.

Consistent with this intention, his Royal Highness determined to attack the enemy at Menin upon the 28th instant. General Walmoden, to whom the execution of this design was to be entrusted, went, upon the 26th, to Courtray, to take command of the corps which had formerly occupied the camp at Menin. Lieutenant General Busche took the command of that which had been posted at Mouscron, but which had fallen back to Wercoing. The attack was to be made upon different points by these corps, in conjunction with that of Lieutenant General Wurmb, which lay at that time in the neighbourhood of Thouroute.

Upon the morning of the 27th his Royal Highness marched with the troops which were encamped before Tournay, to take up the position he had formerly occupied between Beisieux and Cysoing, and which had been left some days before. Different posts, which the enemy had established upon the Marque, were driven back. A piquet of six officers and 150 men which had been posted at the village of Saingain, retreated across the plain towards Lazennes; they had nearly reached the last mentioned village when a squadron of the 2d dragoon guards, led on by Major Craufurd, Aid-de-Camp to his Royal Highness, advancing with rapidity, gained their right flank, and charged them with so much vigour and success, that not a single man escaped; 104 prisoners were taken, and the rest killed upon the spot. The squadron of the 2d dragoon guards had only two men killed, and one man wounded. The other squadron of the Queen's dragoon guards, two squadrons of the Royals, and a division of Austrian light dragoons, came up in the pursuit.

In the mean time the enemy had made progress in another part of the country. They had attacked Nieuport, and passed, though only with a small body, the canal of Ypres at Shoreback. In consequence of this Lieut. Gen. Wurmb had fallen back upon Ghistel, in order to cover Bruges and Ostend.

This change of Gen. Wurmb's position rendered abortive the plan which had

been formed for the attack of Menin upon the 28th. His Royal Highness therefore, still keeping that important object in view, sent a reinforcement of three battalions to Lieut. Gen. Busche, who had by this time advanced again with his corps to Mouscron, and dislodged the enemy from that post, of which they had taken possession; and it was determined that the attack on Menin should be made on the 29th, by the corps of Gen. Walmoden and Gen. Busche; the former advancing directly upon the town of Menin, the latter upon the right bank of the Lys, against the village and heights of Hallouin.

In order to favour this enterprize, by drawing the attention of the enemy to another quarter, his Royal Highness sent, upon the evening of the 28th, two battalions of Austrian infantry, and some companies of light troops, with two 12 pounders and two howitzers, under the command of Major-General Werneck, and two battalions of British infantry (the flank battalion and that of the 3d regiment of guards), with one squadron of the 7th and one of the 15th light dragoons, with two 12 pounders and two howitzers likewise, to attack Lannoy, which the enemy had entrenched, and occupied with 1500 men.

Major Gen. Abercrombie commanded this detachment; and he had orders to expose the troops as little as possible, but to confine the attack to a cannonade, until the enemy should be driven from their post. This plan had the desired success. After resisting some time the heavy and well-directed fire of the British and Austrian artillery, which was gradually advanced to within a very small distance of the town, the French gave way, retiring in great disorder, part of them towards Lisle, and part towards Reubay. They were pursued with great spirit by Lieut. Col. Churchill, at the head of the two squadrons of light dragoons, who killed and wounded near 100 of them, and took 59 prisoners. Several others were killed and taken by a party of Austrian infantry, who entered the town. There were taken in all about 150 prisoners, and five pieces of cannon, besides several tumbrils and baggage waggons. The killed are supposed to have amounted to between two and three hundred.

In point of numbers, the loss upon our side has been very inconsiderable; but unfortunately, Captain Sutherland, of the Royal Engineers, an officer of acknowledged merit, was killed upon this occasion. Though not called upon to be present at

the attack, he had been induced by his zeal to accompany the detachment. I am sorry to add, that Lieutenant Thornton, of the artillery, has lost his arm. The Austrians had eight or ten men killed and wounded.

About the conclusion of the affair, accounts were received from Gen. Walmoden, that the enemy had evacuated Menin the preceding night, and that they had the appearance of intending to give up their attack upon Ypres.

The march of his Royal Highness from Englefontaine, and the subsequent movements of the troops under his command, seemed to have induced the enemy to abandon the enterprizes in which they had engaged on this side of Austrian Flanders, and in which they had been, to a certain degree, successful.

By accounts from Nieuport of the 28th, the French had summoned that town, and upon Lieut. Col. de Wurmb's refusal to surrender, they had erected batteries against it; there seemed, however, to be reasonable grounds to expect that the place would hold out: I understand that the attack made there upon the 24th, was a very severe one; the 53d regiment having had Lieutenant Lathan and ten men killed, and Captain Ferguson and 18 wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) JAMES MURRAY.

Return of Killed and Wounded of the British Detachment at the Attack of Lannoy, commanded by Major General Abercromby, Oct. 28, 1793.

1st Squadron 7th Light Dragoons. 2 rank and file wounded.

1st Squadron 15th ditto. 1 rank and file killed, 3 rank and file wounded.

1st Battalion 3d Reg. of Guards. 2 rank and file wounded.

Royal Artillery. 1 Lieutenant wounded.

Royal Military Artificers. 1 Captain killed, 1 Lieutenant wounded.

Total.—1 Captain, 1 rank and file killed; 2 Lieutenants, 7 rank and file wounded.

Names of Officers killed and wounded.

Royal Engineers. Capt. Sutherland killed, Lieut. Rutherford wounded.

Royal Artillery. Lieutenant Thornton, wounded.

JOSEPH BAIRD,
Capt. 37th Reg. Brigade Major,

WHITEHALL, NOVEMBER 2.

The following dispatches from General Sir Charles Grey, K. B. and Rear-Admiral Macbride, were yesterday evening received at the Office of the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

Ostend,

*Ostend, October 29, 1793, three o'clock,
P. M.*

SIR,

I HAD the honour of writing to you yesterday morning from Deal, to inform you of my arrival there, and of my intention immediately to embark for this place. We got under way between ten and eleven o'clock, and about half past seven in the evening came to an anchor in Nieuport Roads. In consequence of the accounts I received there from Captain Murray, of the state of that place, and the force brought against it by the French, I judged it necessary immediately to dispatch Major-General Dundas to Ostend, with orders to take under his command the 42d regiment and four companies of light infantry, and to march, with all possible expedition, to the support of the garrison; at the same time sending Colonel Symes to Nieuport, to give the Commander notice of my arrival, and of the intended reinforcement.

The enemy kept up a constant fire during the greater part of the night, which was answered by the garrison, and distinctly seen from the Quebec. At about two this morning it became more violent, and continued with great briskness on both sides. When we passed Nieuport, about ten, we saw Major-General Dundas on his march, within two miles of the place, and I have this instant received a letter from him, announcing his arrival. He says, he finds every thing as well as he could expect; that the enemy threatened much, kept up a constant fire, and had last night carried one of the towers, within 1700 yards of the place. He has made a requisition of several articles necessary to the defence of the place, which I have ordered to be forwarded to him immediately. With the force now on foot, assisted by the inundation, I hope it may be preserved, and the further progress of the French on this side checked. Notwithstanding the constant fire kept up by the enemy, I am happy to inform you that the loss of the garrison has hitherto been inconsiderable, but I have yet received no regular returns.

The service has derived the greatest benefit from the zeal and activity of Rear-Admiral Macbride, Captain Murray, and the Naval Officers under his command.

A supply of ammunition, of which the garrison was much in want, was this morning sent from the fleet, and about 100 seamen, under Captain Rogers, have been landed, to assist in working at the batteries. Every commendation is due to the gallant defence made by Colonel Wurmb and the garrison under his command. I have the honour to be, &c. C. GREY.

Wednesday morning, seven o'clock.

The departure of the cutter, which will carry this dispatch, having been delayed, I have an opportunity of adding, that I have received accounts from Major-General Dundas, dated ten o'clock last night. The fire from the enemy had been violent during the whole day, but had ceased for near three hours. The garrison still maintained all their posts, and the troops remained all night under arms on the ramparts. I am just setting off for Nieuport, in order to judge myself, on the spot, of the farther measures which it may be necessary to take for its defence.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas.

SIR, *Ostend, October 30, 1793.*

MY last dispatch announced to you the situation of the garrison of Nieuport, as far as I was informed of it, to the time of my departure for that place this morning. On my road thither I was met by several persons, with the agreeable intelligence, that the French were retiring, which was confirmed on my arrival. They began their retreat in the night, and a part only of the rear-guard was visible at day-break this morning. They returned along the road to Dunkirk, setting fire to every thing in their way.

I went with Major-General Dundas to visit the posts which they occupied, and, from the extent of their encampment, I should imagine that their numbers could not have been less than was represented to us, about 8000. What loss they may have sustained during the siege I have no means of estimating: our's, as I have already had the pleasure of informing you, was very inconsiderable. I now enclose you a regular return of that of the 42d and 53d regiments: that of the Hessians I have not been able to learn accurately, but it is not greater in proportion. The French have left behind them four twenty-four pounders, and two mortars, as well as a great number of shot, shells, and intrenching tools. The whole were secured, and a great part brought into the town before I left it. I have already spoken in commendation of the gallant behaviour of Colonel de Wurmb and the garrison under his command; I cannot, however, help adding, upon a more exact knowledge of their situation when first attacked, that the safety of Nieuport is owing to their courage and perseverance in its defence, with means very disproportionate to the force brought against them. The artillery under Captain Bothwick, with the 53d regiment, whose loss has been the greatest, have been very much distinguished; and I think it only an act of justice to mention,

in terms of the highest approbation, Major Mathews, whose long services, and particular exertions on this occasion will, I hope, recommend him to his Majesty's notice. I feel also that much is due to the zeal and intelligence with which Major General Dundas undertook and executed the service entrusted to him, after his arrival at Nieuport, as well as to Colonel Symes and Captain Rogers, and the officers, marines, and seamen from the fleet.

I have the honour to be, &c.

C. GREY.

P. S. The Hessian return of their loss I have received since I wrote this dispatch, which I enclose.

Return of Killed and Wounded of the British at the Siege of Nieuport.

42d Regiment.—1 Serjeant, 2 rank and file wounded.

53d Regiment.—1 Subaltern, 12 rank and file killed; 1 Captain, 1 serjeant, 31 rank and file wounded.

Total.—1 Subaltern, 12 rank and file killed, 1 Captain, 2 serjeants, 33 rank and file wounded.

Names of Officers killed and wounded.

Lieutenant Latham, of the 53d regiment, killed; Capt. Ferguson, of ditto, wounded. 1 Serjeant, of the 42d regiment, dead of his wounds.

WILLIAM LYON, Dep. Adj. Gen.

Ostend, Oct. 30.

Return of Killed and Wounded of the Hessian Troops, from the 22d to the 30th of October.

Prince Frederick's dragoons.—1 Soldier wounded.

Grenadier battalion of Eschwege.—2 Soldiers killed; 1 officer, 4 serjeants, 14 soldiers wounded.

1st Battalion of the regiment of Prince Charles.—1 Soldier killed; 1 surgeon, 7 soldiers wounded.

Regiment of Kospoth.—1 soldier killed; 3 officers, 1 serjeant, 7 soldiers wounded.

Total.—4 Soldiers killed; 4 officers, 5 serjeants, 1 surgeon, 29 soldiers wounded.

APPELIUS, Aide-de-Camp.

SIR, *Quebec, Oct. 31.—off Nieuport.*

I BEG leave to acquaint you, that I sailed from the Downs on Monday, at eleven P. M. and the following evening anchored off Nieuport between seven and eight. The enemy were firing upon the town from their guns and mortars. I found Captain Murray with the Squadron I had detached to their assistance; from him I learnt that the garrison stood in great need of artillery, powder, and ammunition, and were very weak in point of artillery-men; 60 seamen were sent

from the ships, under the command of Mr. Thomas Gibbs, Acting Lieutenant of the Triton, whose conduct has been highly meritorious; a party of 40 seamen and marines from the Quebec, with a large supply of powder and ammunition, was sent on shore in the morning under the direction of Captain Rogers, who requested to command the naval detachment; to his active zeal and ability the service is much indebted. Lieutenant Clements, who at present commands the Albion armed ship, was kept in readiness to force their way into the harbour, which was in possession of the enemy, when that measure was deemed necessary. The detachment from Ostend were seen marching along the strand in the morning, and soon entered Nieuport. The enemy, however, rendered our intentions useless, for they abandoned their enterprize in the night. I refer to Sir Charles Grey's letter for the detail of the military operations respecting the security of this important post. Mr. Gibbs is the bearer of this dispatch, to whom I refer you for particulars.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) JOHN MACBRIDE.

P. S. I have the pleasure to add, the Austrians have driven the French out of Furnes this morning.

WHITEHALL, NOV. 4.

THE following dispatch was this morning received from Sir James Murray, Adjutant-General to the forces under the command of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

Campfin, Oct. 30, 1793. Sir, I have the honour to inform you of the success of an attack upon Marchiennes, which, by order of his Royal Highness, took place last night.

Eight Battalions were put under the command of Major General Kray for this enterprize. They marched at midnight from Orchies in three columns, each column headed by two officers and 60 volunteers, supported by 300 men. These were not permitted to load. The rest of the troops of the different columns, with their cannon, followed at some distance. A detachment from the corps of Major-General Otto, posted by Denain, marched about the same time, formed in four columns in similar order, that the town might be attacked at once upon all sides. The latter troops were discovered by the enemy's out-posts, and prevented from penetrating by the opposition which they met with.

Those

Those under General Kray, one column of which advanced upon the high road from Orchies, and the two others upon the left of it, got, about two o'clock in the morning, within a short distance of the town before they were perceived.

The volunteers at the head of the column, which was upon the road, fell in with a piquet about 200 yards from the gate, which they surprized, killed the greater part of it, and pursued the rest so closely that they entered the place along with them. The troops in the town made little resistance. After being driven from the market-place, where they had at first assembled, they retreated to a convent near it. They there proposed terms of capitulation, which General Kray consented to, as they surrendered prisoners of war, with the sole condition of the officers being permitted to wear their swords.

There are 1629 prisoners, officers included, most of them troops of the line. There are likewise 12 pieces of cannon, and 22 or 23 tumbrils taken. There are supposed to have been about 300 of the enemy killed. The loss of Major-General Kray's corps is between 70 and 80 killed and wounded. The loss upon Major-General Otto's side is unknown, but it is not imagined to be considerable. I have the honour to be, with the greatest respect, Sir, your most obedient humble servant.

J. A. MURRAY.

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

WHITEHALL, NOV. 5.

A LETTER, of which the following is an extract, was last night received from Sir James Murray, Adjutant-General to the Forces under the command of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, dated Camphin, November 1, 1793.

"Some of the light troops made yesterday an attack upon the French posts at Ors and Catillon sur Sambre, in which, with very little loss, they killed near 400 of the enemy, took about 100 prisoners, and two pieces of cannon."

Petersburgh, Oct. 11.

On Wednesday last was celebrated the nuptials of his Imperial Highness the Great Duke Alexander Paulovich and her Imperial Highness the Great Duchess Elizabeth Alexievna. At ten o'clock the four first classes of the Nobility and the foreign Ministers assembled at the Palace, on the signal of five guns from the fortress, and soon after eleven, the Empress, with the Great Duke Alexander Paulovich and the Great Duchess Elizabeth Alexievna,

proceeded to the chapel, when the marriage ceremony was performed by her Imperial Majesty's Confessor. The Great Duke Constantine held the crown over the head of the Great Duke his brother, and Count Besborodko over that of the Great Duchess.

On account of the length and fatigue of the preceding ceremony, the Empress did not receive the compliments of congratulation of the Nobility and Foreign Ministers, as was intended. Her Imperial Majesty dined on the throne with the Imperial Family. Tables were spread in the same saloon for the four first classes, and decorated in a very beautiful manner with orange trees, contrived to pass from underneath the tables. In the evening there was a ball at Court, and the festivities of the day were concluded by very magnificent illuminations.

Yesterday morning the Nobility and Foreign Ministers had the honour of complimenting their Imperial Highnesses in their apartments, and in the evening there was a ball at Court and supper for the four first classes and the Foreign Ministers.

[HERE END THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

[FROM OTHER PAPERS.]

PARIS.

ON the 5th of October was executed Joseph Marie Le Brun, Inspector of Cavalry-horses, fifty one years of age, charged with having abandoned 130 horses of the Republic to the Rebels of *La Vendee*.

On the 6th were guillotined, Jane Charlotte Ruhart, twenty-one years of age, of the proscribed cast of Nobility, born at *Salxure* in the department of *Meurthe*; and James Bellanger and Peter Bellanger, both brothers, condemned for having endeavoured to provoke the restoration of Royalty, lamenting the death of the late King, and having expressed a desire of avenging him and putting his Son on the Throne.

A young man of the name of Aloze, a Deputy of the Convention for the department of Jura, lately absented himself from his Colleagues, repaired to his own department, whence he came to Geneva, where he blew his brains out, leaving the following Note behind him:

"I had only three resolutions to take; namely, to return to the Bosom of Tyranny, to emigrate, or to die; the two former are too repugnant to my principles, and I must embrace the last. I am going to join Cato; I have seen France turned upside down by the villains who tear her bowels;

but

but I will at least be exempted from viewing the last struggles of that ignominious agony. I have been vain and deluded; but never a villain—never have I knowingly offended any man; I have only hated the Monst'ers who have ruined my Country; I die tranquil and contented.

(Signed) "ALOZE,
33 years of age."

Genoa, Oct. 7. The Squadron under the command of Admiral Gell, consisting of the St. George, of 98 guns, three ships of 74 guns, two frigates, two fire ships, and three sloops, arrived in the Mole this morning; and this evening a Spanish Squadron, under the command of an Admiral, consisting of a 90 gun ship, two of 74 and a frigate, also anchored in the Mole. A French frigate of 38 guns, called La Modeste, being in the harbour, and having broke the neutrality in various instances, particularly by arming two gun-boats to cruize against England, and Admiral Gell being informed of this circumstance by an English advice-boat, ordered the Bedford to lay along side the La Modeste, and command her to strike. The Bedford ordered the French Captain to pull down the Republican flag, and hoist the Royal colours, which he refused; the Bedford gave him a salute of musquetry, when the Frenchman struck. The Admiral sent his first Lieutenant on board to take the command, shifted the prisoners in the Bedford and Captain, manned the French ship, and to-morrow intends to send her to Toulon—The Doge has desired the two Admirals to attend the Senate to-morrow morning, to give an account of their conduct.—The two Admirals have promised to attend the Doge's Palace, and to accompany him to the Senate.

Paris, Oct. 11th. The whole power of the French Government is now vested in the *Committee of Public Welfare*; the following is the Substance of a Decree passed on this Head.—“The Provisionary Government of the Republic is Revolutionary until Peace is concluded. The Executive Council, the Generals, and, in short, all the Constituted Authorities, are placed under the Orders of the Committee of Public Welfare. No measure whatever can be undertaken without their authority. The Revolutionary Laws shall be executed without any delay. On the 1st of March next, Paris shall be provisioned for one year. The Revolutionary Army shall be immediately placed in a state of activity, under the orders of this Committee. In every Town where Insurrection is visible, a

Garrison shall be sent into it at the expense of the Town, until Peace is concluded.—A Tribunal of Inspection shall be formed, to examine the accounts of those who have had any share in the affairs of the Republic since 1789.”

Paris, Oct. 15. Chaumette communicated to the Council-General of the Commons, the distinctive marks by which suspected persons, who ought to be denied a Certificate of Civism, may be known:

1. Those who, in the Popular Assemblies, stop the discussions by artful speeches and turbulent cries.

2. Those who are very ready to report bad news with a kind of affected sorrow.

3. Those who have changed their conduct and language according to events.

4. Those who pity the Farmers and the Merchants.

5. Those who visit the *ci-devant* Nobles and Counter-Revolutionary Priests.

6. Those who take no active share in all the concerns of the Revolution, and who, to excuse themselves, urge that they pay taxes, or have performed military service.

7. Those who have received the Republican Constitution with indifference.

8. Those who have done nothing either for or against Liberty.

9. Those who do not frequent the Sections.

10. Those who speak with contempt of the Constituted Authorities.

11. Those who have signed Counter-Revolutionary Petitions and frequented Anti-Civic Societies.

In the Session of the National Convention of the 16th instant, the law respecting the imprisonment of all foreigners belonging to the nations at war with France was confirmed till the war is finished.

Barrere said, that the crime committed by the English at Toulon was so great, that it could not be expunged but by the ruin of that nation.—[The crime alluded to was putting to death a National Commissioner in Toulon.]

In the Session of the 17th the declaration of war of the Court of Naples was received.

Chateauneuf wrote word from Lyons, that the columns of the rebels which left Lyons had dispersed, 500 of them killed, a great number taken, together with their artillery, forage, baggage, and treasure, amounting to a million in assignats.

In the Session of the 18th, Thuriot moved, that the effects of the foreigners who were arrested should be sequestered. Referred to the Committee of Public Safety.

The Municipality of Paris have decreed, that those persons who die a natural death shall be buried in twenty-four hours, and those who die suddenly, in forty-eight hours after their decease. They are to be interred in a spot distant from all habitations, and planted with trees, in the midst of which shall be erected a monument representing sleep, with this inscription, *Death is eternal sleep.* The same is to be observed throughout the Republic.

Vienna, Oct. 19. Lord Hervey, the British Ambassador at the Court of Florence, has presented two Memorials, insisting upon the removal of M. La Flotte, the intended French Minister. But these Memorials not having produced the desired effect, his Lordship presented a third Memorial on the 11th inst. and declared therein, that the British Court, in concert with its Allies, was determined to tolerate no longer the neutrality of the Grand Duke of Tuscany; and that his Royal Highness, unless he should give a categorical Answer within the course of 12 hours from the delivery of the Note presented by his Lordship, and communicate his resolutions before the expiration of that period, should be considered and dealt with as an Enemy on the Part of the Allied Maritime Powers.—The Grand Duke having received this Memorial, gave immediate orders for M. La Flotte, the French Resident, and his suite, to quit the peaceful Tuscan territories in all possible haste. The Republican agent obeyed those Orders without delay.

Paris, Oct. 20. The Minister at War has received intelligence that Lyons surrendered the 8th of this month.

The Convention, provoked by the resistance of the inhabitants, have decreed, that this great city, which, for extent, and the magnificence of its buildings, is exceeded only by Paris, shall be destroyed, and even the name of Lyons shall be obliterated from the Republic.——The grand edifices, the churches, convents, the palaces of the Nobility and rich merchants, are to be reduced to a heap of ruins, The Decree runs thus:

“The city of Lyons shall be destroyed. Whatever was inhabited by a rich man, shall be demolished. The poor house, the dwellings of slaughtered and proscribed patriots, the edifices specially designed for industry, and the monuments consecrated to humanity and public instruction [hospitals and schools] shall alone remain.

“The name of Lyons shall be effaced
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from the lists of the towns of the Republic. The re-union of houses preserved shall henceforth bear the name of *Ville Affranchie*, [Freed Town.]

“A column shall be raised upon the ruins of Lyons, to attest to posterity the crimes and punishment of the Royalists of that city, with this inscription:

“LYONS WARRED AGAINST LIBERTY;

“LYONS IS NO MORE.

“THE 18TH DAY OF THE FIRST MONTH,

“SECOND YEAR OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC,

“ONE AND INDIVISIBLE.”

The city of Lyons was supposed to contain 120,000 inhabitants. Its trade in fine silks and velvets was the most extensive of any city in Europe.

The Convention have received information from their commissioner at Marseilles, that the English at Toulon have hanged Citizen Beauvais Preau, one of the National Representatives, which has raised a spirit of indignation against the English not to be described.

The Convention have ordered all the English in France to be immediately put under arrest, and their property to be confiscated to the nation. The importation of all English merchandize is prohibited. Imprisonment in irons for 20 years is inflicted on all who buy or sell British manufactures.

Brussels, Oct. 28. All our accounts from France agree in representing the Royalists as in the most distressed situation. In the Vendée (*formerly the Province of Poitou*), where their power was chiefly collected, they have suffered repeated defeats; and the rancour of the Republicans is become so great, that they massacre the chief of these unhappy people that fall into their hands; especially if they have pretensions to Nobility, or are possessed of wealth. After a late victory, the Republicans slew 3000 Royalists, because they would not be troubled with prisoners.

The Commissioners from the Convention are now searching in all the Departments for the treasures hidden near the mansions of the nobles and gentry who have been exiled or massacred. In the garden of the Count d’Herville, in Picardy, they have found in a deep hole, several chests filled with plate and some with money; and in an adjoining wood, there have been dug up boxes full of valuable linen and furniture. The amount of wealth discovered in a cave near Saumur, is also very great. It consists of gold, silver, and dia-

monds. The Commissioners who make these discoveries of treasure, dare not purloin to any great amount, as they know the guillotine is at hand, and an account will be taken of all they possess. These discoveries of treasure supply the Convention with the sinews of war.

It was represented lately to the Mayor of Paris, that some tradesmen obstinately persisted in shutting up their shops on the day formerly called *Sunday*. The Mayor and his Council resolved that the shops should be kept open; if the traders were disobedient, they were to be deemed persons suspected of intentions injurious to the State. Upon the day of the *Decade*, they were at liberty either to keep their shops open or shut.

The place of general interment for the Kings of France was the church at St. Denis, about ten miles from Paris. It was the custom to inclose the hearts of the deceased Monarchs in a fine vase of silver gilt. These vases have been seized by the Popular Society of St. Denis, who send word to the Convention, that they are of sufficient value to equip a troop of horse.

All the sepulchral monuments of the Kings of France, preserved for so many ages, are now demolished, and the town of St. Denis is to change its name, and from henceforth to be called La Franciade.

In the midst of the most serious and important debates in the Convention, one of the Members rose up, demanded the abolition of the figures of the Kings and Queens of hearts, diamonds, clubs, and spades, from the cards used in the Republic, requiring in their stead, that figures emblematical of the *Reign of Liberty* should be substituted. This was passed.

Paris, Nov. 1. We learn that the frigate *Re-Union* has been obliged to strike to an English man of war of *seventy four* guns, after an engagement of four hours. — [A Specimen of Republican Truth.]

Eighty priests, five hostages, 15 *ci-devant* noblemen, and 800 women, &c. have been sent from Straburgh as useless mouths, for fear of a blockade.

In the session of the Convention of the 28th a letter was read from the Representatives of the People at Bourdeaux, stating, that the punishment of the guilty had commenced, and that the whole of them would suffer death. Lavaguyon, who was concerned in surrendering Toulon, had been guillotined. The disarming still continues, and three new battalions are ready to march for the frontiers of Spain.

Chenier moved and the Assembly de-

creed, that to indemnify the town of Versailles, which has suffered great losses by the demolition of Royalty, the Tennis-court, formerly occupied by the Constituent Assembly, should be converted into an establishment for public instruction, and that the following inscription should be wrote on the walls: "The city of Versailles has deserved well of the country."

The Convention decreed, that Noblemen and Priests are not eligible as public instructors.

The Revolutionary Tribunal has *guillotined* the Priest Sannier, convicted of emigration; and the Lady Roger, *ci-devant* Superior of the Nuns of the *Hotel Dieu* of Blois, has been tied to a stage during six hours, and afterwards confined, for having concealed the said Sannier.

The Revolutionary Tribunal, on the declaration of the Jury, purporting that Brissot and 20 others, *viz.* Vergniaud, Genlonné, Duprat, Valazé, Lehardi, Ducos, Boyer Fontfrede, Boileau, Gardien, Duchatel, Sillery, Fauchet, Duperret, Lafource, Carra, Beauvau, Mainville, Antiboul, Vigée, and Lacaze, are the authors of, or accomplices in, a conspiracy which has existed against the liberty and safety of the French people: Condemns the above-named to the punishment of death; declares their property confiscated to the Republic; and orders that the sentence shall be executed in the Place de la Revolution, and that it shall be printed and posted up throughout the whole Republic.

Valazé stabbed himself as soon as he heard his sentence. The Tribunal ordered that the body of the suicide should be conveyed separately in a cart to the Place de la Revolution, to be afterwards interred in the same place with the bodies of the other persons condemned.

The execution took place yesterday, the 31st, between eleven and twelve in the forenoon.

The sentence which sent to the scaffold twenty-one pretended representatives of the people, is an additional bloody feature in the French Rebellion. Duchatel, Ducos, Boyer Fontfrede, and Lehardi, distinguished themselves by their firmness and intrepidity.

Brissot observed silence, but he seemed as if he still were meditating upon some plot.

Sillery saluted the people with much respect, and was accompanied by a confessor. The prelate Fauchet died like a bishop, he conversed very seriously with his confessor. Lafource, a Protestant Minister,

nister, died like a grey friar, penitent. In short, thirty-seven minutes were sufficient to strike off the heads of these criminals, to dig a grave for *federalism*, and to leave the remaining scoundrels of the Rump Convention at liberty to carry on their diabolick designs a little more at ease.

Thus perished, through the influence of that Convention which abolished Royalty, the very men who stood the foremost in the work of establishing Republicanism on its ruins, and who were at the time the inveterate enemies of the King whom they have so soon followed to the scaffold.

The female citizen Olympia Gouges has been guillotined, notwithstanding her pleading pregnancy.

In the Sitting of the 29th, the Jacobins of Paris presented a petition to the Convention, requesting that trials be terminated whenever the Jury should declare themselves satisfied with any part of the evidence brought forward. The Convention granted this request, which was also backed by the President of the Revolutionary Tribunal. The Jacobins solicited this Decree from an apprehension lest Brissot and his accomplices should enter into too long a defence, and by the power of their eloquence make an impression upon the judges.

In the French National Convention on the 2d inst. Clauzel requested his Colleagues to set an example which would contribute much towards the regeneration of manners in France. He put the Convention in mind, that a Prostitute of the name of Du Barry enjoyed an immense property belonging to the Nation, which Louis XV. the *Sardanapalus* of France, had lavished upon her. He terminated by demanding the confiscation of all her property. Moses Bayle replied, that the Committee of General Safety were occupied with that object, and that Du Barry would in a few days be delivered up to the Revolutionary Tribunal.

EXECUTION OF PHILIP EGALITE, CIDEVANT DUKE OF ORLEANS.

Paris, Nov. 7. This detested personage yesterday underwent an interrogatory before the Revolutionary Tribunal. All that is hitherto known of what passed there is, that being questioned respecting his intimacy with Sillery, the Deputy lately executed, he answered, "I was attached to Sillery until the moment that I suspected his patriotism; when I did so, I re-

fused any longer to see him." "You have nevertheless (says the President) committed the care of your children to his wife, who is now with them abroad." "Yes," answered Egalité, "but that was at a time when I had no cause to suspect Sillery."

This most infamous character was condemned to death at the same sitting at which he was tried; but with a view to prevent his fate, promised to make a great number of discoveries, and his execution was in consequence suspended for some hours; but when he found there was no possibility of escaping, he acknowledged that he was the author of the events of the 5th and 6th of October, and that all his machinations tended to revenge himself on a family whose destruction he had sworn, but whose spoils he never wished to share. He impeached a great number of individuals, particularly Brissot, Dumourier, Marat, and Robespierre, as agents in his crime; the latter, it seems, had great difficulty in extricating himself on this occasion.

When the act of accusation was read, he said, "*That the day of his trial would be the happiest of his life.*" He was sentenced to die at two o'clock in the afternoon of the 6th inst. and at five o'clock he was conveyed in a cart to the place of execution. The eyes of the people were attentively fixed upon him. The cart stopped by some accident upon the *Place de l'Egalité* before his palace—He surveyed it with much attention, and turned his head to look at it as long as he could. To the exclamations of indignation and curses bestowed upon him by the people he made no reply, nor did he appear much affected by them. When the cart arrived at the scaffold, he jumped upon it first, and immediately laid down his head to undergo that punishment to which he was sentenced.

On the same day and on the same scaffold was likewise executed Coustard, another Deputy to the Convention. This man, though not equally criminal as Egalité, was extremely deserving to cut a figure on the bloody theatre of the Revolution.

Four other persons, convicted of counter-revolutionary designs, were condemned to death the day before yesterday; and were executed within a few hours after their condemnation.

PROMOTIONS.

THE dignity of a baron of Ireland unto the Right Hon. John O'Neill, and his heirs male, by the stile and title of Baron O'Neill, of Shane's castle.

The honour of the most honourable order of the Bath on Charles Whithworth, esq. his Majesty's envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary at the Court of Petersburg.

George Harward, esq. to be his Majesty's consul in the several ports of Ostend, Newport, and Bruges.

Dr. Samuel Horsley, bishop of St. David's, to be bishop of Rochester, vice Dr. Thomas dec.

Dr. Samuel Horsley, bishop of St. David's, to the deanry of St. Peter, Westminster, vice Dr. Thomas, dean thereof, dec.

To the rank of FIELD MARSHAL.

General Conway, the duke of Gloucester, and Sir George Howard

To be GENERALS.

Lieut. Generals Robert Melville, Marisco Frederick, R. D. Horn Elphinstone, James Johnston, James Johnston, Marquis of Drogheda, Sir William Pitt, Lord Adam Gordon, Hon. Alex. Maitland, Earl of Eglington, Hunt Walth, Lord Dorchester, Sir Cha. Thompson, Robert Clark, Robert Cunningham, Sir Wm. Howe, Lord G. Lennox, Henry Fletcher, John H. le, Sir Robert Boyd, Sir Henry Clinton, Lord Southampton, Bernard Hale, Francis Craig, Duke of Northumberland, Wm. Taylor, and Marquis of Cornwallis.

To be LIEUTENANT-GENERALS.

Major-Generals Sir Thomas Shirley, Joseph Broome, Patrick Tony, Gabriel Christie, John Reid, Charles Ross, Sir William Green, George Scott, Charles O'Hara, Hon. William Harcourt, Earl of Carhampton, William Dalrymple, William Picton, Sir Hector Munro, K. B. Robert Sandford, L. A. Tottenham, William Rowley, Henry Trelawny, Peter Bathurst, Hon. Wm. Gordon, John Mansell, Stuart Douglafs, Robert Prefcor, Hon. Edward Stopford, Hon. William Hervey, West Hyde, J. Fletcher Campbell, Francis Lascelles, James Murray, Samuel Townsend, Sir William Medows, K. B. Thomas Osbert Mordaunt.

To be MAJOR-GENERALS.

Colonels John Lind, William Shirreff, William Grinfield, Samuel Hulse, Almaric Bertie, Charles Vallancy, Thomas Pigot, J. T. De Burgh, Sir James Senart, Thomas Carleton, James Marsh, Cavendish Lister, Charles Leigh, James Ogilvie, William Roberts, Robert Kingdon, Sir Robert Laurie, John Tupper, William Martin, John Archer, William Edmeston, David Home, Hugh Debbe's, Montgomery Agnew, Thomas Jones, Stephen Kemble, James Stewart Earl of Balcarraz, Hon. Charles Stuart, Cornelius Cuyler, Thomas Dundas, Earl of Harrington, Richard Fitzpatrick,

Nesbit Balfour, Edmund Stevens, Thomas Triggs, Earl of Moira, Peter Craig, Benjamin Stehelin, and Edmund Fanning.

All the Lieutenant-Colonels, whose commissions are dated before 1783, to be Colonels.

All the Majors in the army, down to the same date, to be Lieutenant-Colonels.

Captains Lyons and Grey to be Majors; and Lieut. Colonel Francis Dundas, aide-du-camp to the King, which gives him the rank of Colonel.

Lieut. Colonels Wm. Morshead, Francis Dundas, and Hamilton Maxwell, to be aide-du-camps to his Majesty.

Major Peter Painter, Wm. Varlo, George Elliott, Benj. Adair, and Duncan Campbell, of the Marines to be lieutenant-colonels.

Sir John Peters, 1st^e Consul at Ostend, to be one of the paymasters of Exchequer bills.

Serjeant Rooke to be a knight, and one of his Majesty's justices in the Court of Common Pleas, vice Sir John Wilson, knight, dec.

The Rev. Robert Fowler, A. M. son of his Grace the Lord Archbishop of Dublin, to the deanry of St. Patrick, Dublin.

The Rev. John Warren to the Deanry of Bangor.

The Rev. John Willes, D. D. warden of Wadhams-college, to be (a second time) vice-chancellor of Oxford, and the Rev. Doctors Samuel Dennis, president of St. John's, Joseph Chapman, president of Trinity, and Scrope Berdmore, warden of Merton-college, to be pro-vice-chancellors.

The Rev. William Colman, D. D. master of Bene't, to be vice-chancellor of Cambridge.

The Rev. Wm. Probyn, M. A. to the Chancellor's stall in the Cathedral of St. David's.

The Rev. William Crawford, M. A. to the archdeaconry of Carmarthen.

Captain Saumarez to the honour of knighthood.

James Yorke, esq. barrister at law, to be a commissioner of bankrupts, vice Richard Hargrave, esq. dec.

Philip Wyatt Crowther, esq. the city solicitor, and Thomas Lane, esq. to be under sheriffs of London and Middlesex.

Messrs. George Rushout, of Christ church, George Eyre, of Oriol, and Richard Levett, of Christ-church, to be fellows of All-Souls.

Mr. Dunkin, fellow of New-college, to the law scholarship on Mr. Vince's foundation, vacated by the succession of Mr. Burrows, of Christ-church, to the fellowship resigned by the election of Dr. Blackstone, the new professor.

Dr. Pennington to succeed the late Dr. Plumtree as regius professor of physic at Cambridge.

MARRIAGES.

THE Right Hon. the 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. Humphry Smythies,
rector of Alpheton in Suffolk.

The Rev. Thomas Drake of Shelton, to
Miss Holland, of Bonwell, Norfolk.

Alexander North Park, esq. of Hough-
ton Park, Lancashire, to Miss Butler, eldest
daughter of the Rev. Thomas Butler, rector
of Bentham and Willington.

John F. H. Rawlins, only son of John
Rawlins, esq. of Stoke Couray, in the coun-
ty of Somerset, to Miss Lemaitre, daughter
of the late Hon. S. C. Lemaitre and of the
Baroness Nollken.

Paul Benfield, esq. to Miss Swinburne.

The Right Hon. the Earl of Breadalbane,
to Miss Gavin, eldest daughter of the late
David Gavin, esq. of Langton.

William Gosling, esq. son of Robert Gos-
ling, esq. of Lincoln's-inn-fields, to Miss
Cunliffe, of New Norfolk-street, daughter
of the late Sir Ellis Cunliffe, bart.

The Hon. Henry Bromley, only son of
Lord Montfort, to Miss Eliza Watts, of Is-
lington.

Sir Robert Lawley, bart. of Canwell,
Staffordshire, to Miss Maria Denison,
daughter of Joseph Denison, esq.

J. Askew, esq. of Doctor's Commons, to
Miss Wilkinson, only daughter of Robert
Wilkinson, esq. of Highbury-place.

The Rev. Dr. Chandler, of Bruton-street,
to Miss Attwick of Portman-square.

Glynn Wynn, esq. to Miss Elizabeth Ham-
ilton, daughter of the late Hon. and Rev.
George Hamilton.

The Duke of Manchester, to the Right
Hon. Lady S. Gordon, third daughter of
his Grace the Duke of Gordon.

Captain Ricketts, of the Royal Navy, to
the Right Hon. Lady Elizabeth Lambett,
sister to the Earl of Cayen.

Captain Charles Green, of his Majesty's
marine forces, to Mrs. Comyn, relict of the
late Captain Comyn.

The Rev. John Oldershaw, B. D. fellow
and tutor of Emanuel college, Cambridge,
to Miss Ann Cotton, second daughter of Sir
John Hyde Cotton, bart.

At Cardigan, John Touchet, esq. barris-
ter at law, to Miss E. Davies, eldest daugh-
ter of the Rev. David Davies.

At Rolleston, Staffordshire, Robert Field-
en, esq. to Miss Mosley, eldest daughter of
Sir John Parker Mosley, bart.

The Right Hon. the Earl of Oxford, to

Miss Scott, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Scott,
of Ithen, Hants.

Mr. Lloyd, banker, of Manchester, to
Miss Jones, sister to Messrs. Jones, bankers.

The Rev. William Horton, of Louth in
Lincolnshire, son of the late Joshua Horton,
esq. of Holroyd, to Miss Lyon, daughter of
John Lyon, M. D.

Capt. William Maishmane, to Mrs. Teal-
ing, relict of the late Capt. Tealing, of
Greenhithe, Kent.

Peter Vere, esq. of Knightsbridge, to Miss
Elizabeth Eggington.

Christopher Jeaffreson, esq. of Dulling-
ham, Cambridgeshire, to Lady Gorman-
ston.

The Rev. T. F. Chevallier, rector of
Mickfield, Suffolk, to Miss Edgcumbe of
Brompton.

The Rev. William Woolcombe, one of
the prebendaries of Exeter cathedral, and
rector of East Werlington, to Miss Anne
Louis, of Exeter.

Charles Mordaunt, esq. eldest son of Sir
John Mordaunt, bart. to Miss Louisa Ches-
ter, second daughter of the late Charles
Chester, esq.

Wylde Brown, esq. of Cosley, Shrop-
shire, to Miss Whitmore, daughter of Tho.
Whitmore, esq. M. P. for Bridgworth.

William Hicks, esq. eldest son of Sir
Howe Hicks, bart. to Miss Chute, eldest
daughter of the late Thomas Lobb Chute,
esq. of the Vine, Hampshire.

George Grote, esq. of Threadneedle-
street, banker, to Miss Peckwell, of Sloane-
street, Chelsea.

The Hon. Robert Moleworth, son of
Lord Viscount Moleworth, to the Hon.
Miss Jones, daughter of Lord Viscount
Ranelagh.

At Tunbridge, Kent, Richard Allnutt, esq.,
of South Park, to Miss Frances Woodgate,
eldest daughter of William Woodgate, esq.,
of Summer Hill, in the said County.

William Chute, esq. of the Vine, Hamp-
shire, member for that county, to Miss
Smith, second daughter of Joshua Smith, esq.,
member of Devises.

William Steele, esq. of Teddington, to
Miss Eliza Griffiths, second daughter of the
late Rev. John Griffiths, of the same place.

Edward Charles Howell Shepherd, esq.,
of his Majesty's sixth regiment of Life
Guards, to Miss Eliza Peps.

Josias Notidge, jun. of Bocking, Essex,
to Miss Emily Pepys, daughter of Edmund
Pepys, esq. of Bray-wick Berks.

The Rev. Robert Barnard, prebendary of
Winchester, to the Hon. Miss Verney, only
daughter of Lord Willoughby de Broke.

Andrew Barnard, esq. only son of the Bishop of Killaloe and Killenora, to Lady Anne Lindsay, sister to the Earl of Balcarras.

Captain Lloyd to Miss Moser, daughter of the late G. M. Moser, esq. keeper of the Royal Academy.

Right Hon. Lord Mountjoy to Miss Wallis, eldest daughter of the late Hector Wallis, esq. of Springmount, in Queen's county, Ireland.

Henry Ellis Boates, esq. of Liverpool, to Miss Jane Kenyon, eldest daughter of Roger Kenyon, esq. of Cefn, Denbighshire.

William Charnock Shepherd, esq. of Faverham, to Miss Bonham, daughter of Samuel Bonham, esq. of Great Warley-place, Essex.

John Browne, esq. of Salperton, Gloucestershire, to Miss Pettat, only daughter of the Rev. John Pettat, vicar of Stonehouse, in the said county.

MONTHLY OBITUARY for OCTOBER 1793.

AUGUST 12.

IN Jamaica, the Honble. Samuel William Houghton, esq. Speaker of the Assembly in that Island.

15. At St. Elizabeth's in the same Island, John Vanhelein, esq.

OCTOBER 5. John George Harris, esq. his Majesty's receiver-general of the Island of Guernsey.

8. At Laufanne in Switzerland, the Most Noble Mary, duchess-dowager of Ancaster and Kesteven, in the 64th year of her age.

At Bolton, New England, John Hancock, esq. governor and commander in chief of that commonwealth, aged 57.

9. At Great Yarmouth, aged 111, Matthew Champion. He was born in French Flanders in 1682, and came over with king William in 1688. His father was a soldier in the king's army, and he himself, though only six years old, lived in the family of captain Legg-Pendergrafs, a son of Sir Thomas Pendergrafs.

12. At Popcliffe, Yorkshire, Mr. Walbran, aged 66.

14. At East Grinstead, Sussex, Gibbs Crauturd, esq. member for Queenborough, and clerk of the ordnance.

15. At Cambridge, aged 84, Ruffel Plumtree, M. D. Regius professor of physic in that University, which office he filled 52 years, being appointed thereto in 1741.

16. Mr. Thomas Shipley, many years of the Prince of Wales's household.

John Hunter, esq. surgeon-extraordinary to the King, and surveyor-general to the army. He was taken ill at St. George's Hospital, and died in a few hours. See p. 331.

18. At Kendal in Westmoreland, the Honble. Sir John Willson, knight, one of his Majesty's justices of the Court of Common Pleas.

William Stagg, esq. of Clerkenwell-clofe, aged 71.

William Annesley, esq. of Chelsea.

Lately in Hatton-garden, John Addington, esq.

20. At Bath, the Honble. Mrs. Southwell, relict of the late Honble. Captain Southwell.

21. Thomas Metcalfe, esq. Rivers-street, Bath.

At Newport, in the Isle of Wight, the Honble. Mr. Septimus West, brother to Lord Delaware.

22. At Newcastle, Mr. William Chapman. He, amongst many other useful discoveries and improvements, was the first who about the year 1758 gave the idea, and at sea established by practice, the invaluable secret of making salt water fresh.

23. The Rev. John Cocks, prebendary of Bristol, and rector of Luckley in Worcester-shire.

At Bishop Wearmouth, in his 84th year, Lieut. Gibson, of the first West Yorkshire militia.

The reigning duke of Wurtemberg, aged 66.

Lately at Weymouth, Mr. John Love, bookseller.

Lately at the Hot-wells, Bristol, Edward King, esq. M. P. for the borough of Carrick on Shannon, Ireland.

25. Mr. William Bustoft, formerly of King-street, Covent-garden.

At Bromham, Wilts, the Rev. John Rolt, rector of that place.

26. At Hamplhead, Mr. John Webb, formerly an attorney in Chiffords-Inn.

Mr. Edward Horwood of Croydon.

27. Mr. George Fofbrook, surgeon and apothecary, Great Russell-street, Covent-garden.

Lately Baron De Tott, so well known by his Memoirs of the Turks, of a putrid fever. He had retired into Hungary ever since the late king of France was arrested.

28. At Chelsea, in a very advanced age, ——— Walmfley, esq. many years consul at Malaga in the reign of George I. and George II. He has left a widow in her 90th year, and two maiden daughters, the youngest of whom has passed her 60th year.

At Hamplhead, in the 52^d year of his age, the Hon. Thomas Fitzmaurice, only brother to the present marquis of Lansdowne.

Alexander Higginson, esq. Harley-street.

Mr. James Durravan, late of the Bath Theatre.

29. At Chatham, aged 93, Mr. Vanderlin, barrack-master.

At Hartock-Hall, Lancashire, in his 83d year, the Rev. John Rigbye, rector of South Meols in that county.

30. Gilbert Slater, esq. a considerable owner of East India shipping, and one of the directors of the London Assurance Office.

In Rathbone-place, Mr. ——— Watson, F. R. S. senior surgeon of the Westminster-Hospital, and one of the Court of Examiners.

Peter Roberts, esq. city remembrancer.

At Deal, in his 63d year, the Rev. James Atkins, at the Workhouse in that town, where he had been with his wife and six children near two years.

Lately at Ashburnham, Suffex, the Rev. Charles Coldcall, aged 71, prebendary of Rochester and Chichester, and rector of Kingdown, Catsfield, and Ashburnham.

31. Mr. Stephen Spicer, post-master, Weymouth.

Colonel Colin Campbell, of the first regiment of Guards.

Mr. William Readhead, of Penrith, aged 76.

Lately at Rome, Jacob More, a celebrated landscape painter.

Lately at Teignmouth, Meredith Price, jun. esq. of Lincoln's inn-fields.

NOVEMBER 1. In Newgate, aged 41, the Hon. George Gordon, brother of the present and third son of the late duke of Gordon, commonly called by courtesy lord George Gordon.

Charles Shepherd, esq. Duchefs-street, Portland-place, justice of peace for Westmr.

At Dunfe, in Berwickshire, captain Andrew Davidson, many years in the East India Company's service.

2. In his 82d year, Richard Hargrave, esq. a commissioner of bankrupts upwards of 30 years.

At Loughton, Essex, in his 73d year, David Thompson, esq.

Lately at Exeter, major-general Dixon of the Engineers.

3. Thomas Townley Macan in Newgate, to which prison he was sentenced for an attempt to blow up the walls of the King's Bench prison.

William Downs, esq. Charlotte-street, Portland-place.

Lately, returning from the Hot-wells, Bristol, Edward Doyle, esq. of Trinity College, Oxford, and of Colchester, Essex.

4. Richard Tickell, esq. commissioner of the Stamp-office, author of "Anticipation," a pamphlet of much celebrity in its day; "The Carnival of Venice," an opera, and some other pieces.

Mr. John Belfour of Highgate.

At Watford, Hertfordshire, Arthur Kent, esq. of Clifford's Inn, aged 71.

Henry Partridge, esq. at Lynn, in Norfolk, formerly recorder of that borough.

At Margate, the Right Hon. Lady Teyaham, widow of the late Lord Teynam.

At Newbold, Vernon, Leicestershire, the Rev. Joseph Edmondson, rector of that parish.

5. The Rev. Thomas Avncough, senior fellow of the collegiate church of Manchester.

6. Dominic Serres, royal academican, and marine painter to his Majesty. He was one of the forty artists who first established the academy.

Mr. John Murray, bookfeller, Fleet-street.

Mr. Knight, farmer, at Writtle, aged 99.

7. Lawrence Holker, esq. in St. Thomas the Apostle.

8. George Adams, esq. at Leatherhead.

The Hon. Guy Carleton, son of Lord Dorchester.

Lately at Mansfield, James Walker, esq. late master of the ceremonies at Margate.

9. At Cheshunt, Nathaniel Sedgwick, esq. of the Inner Temple.

Dr. Robert Hamilton, physician at Lynn, aged 70.

10. At Alton, James Rodney, esq. brother of the late Lord Rodney

11. Court Dewes, esq. Wellburn, Warwickshire.

At Peckham, Robert Dodwell, esq. of Doctor's-Commons, principal register of the Court of Arches, one of the deputy registers of the Prerogative court of Canterbury, deputy register of the Faculty Office, and principal register of the arch-deaconry of Berks.

Mr. Thomas Thackeray, linen-draper, York.

At Dublin Castle, the Right Hon. the counts of Westmoreland.

At Warwick, John Hadow, M. D. aged 85.

Mr. Joseph Myall, farmer and malster, at Castle Heddingham, Essex.

12. Thomas Lane, esq. Charlotte-street, Bedford-square.

Lately the Rev. Richard Radcliffe, M. A. rector of Holwell, Dorsetshire, and late fellow of Queen's-College, Oxford.

13. John Woolfe, esq. Whitchhall.

Mr. Wigstead, painter, Greek-street, Soho.

Lately, Lieutenant-general Taylor, colonel of the 24th regiment.

15. Mr. Hugh, Inner Fenchurch-buildings, wine merchant.

Lately, Mr. Gregory Gifford, near Maidstone, aged 80, many years a gunner in the Royal Navy.

18. Lieut. Gen. Jones, col. of the ad-reg. of foot.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN NOVEMBER 1793.

Comm. Excheq. Bills.

Days	Bank Stock.	3perCt. reduc.	3 per Ct. Conols.	3perCt. Scrip.	4perCt. 1777.	5perCt. Ann.	Long Ann.	Ditto, 1773.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3perCt. 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	Dec. 31 1793.	Mar. 31 1794.	June 30 1794.
27	Sunday																			
28																				
29	166 $\frac{1}{2}$	73 $\frac{1}{2}$	73 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 74 $\frac{1}{2}$		89 $\frac{1}{2}$	106 $\frac{1}{2}$	213-16	9 $\frac{1}{2}$					206 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 pr.	9 $\frac{7}{8}$ dif.				
30		73	73 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 74 $\frac{1}{2}$		89 $\frac{1}{2}$	106 $\frac{1}{2}$	213-16	9 $\frac{1}{2}$					206		19 pr.	10	5s. pr.			
31	166 $\frac{1}{2}$	73 $\frac{1}{2}$	74 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 74 $\frac{1}{2}$		84	106 $\frac{1}{2}$	213-16	9 $\frac{1}{2}$					206 $\frac{1}{2}$		20 pr.	10	5s. pr.			
1		73	74 a 74 $\frac{1}{2}$												21 pr.	9 $\frac{7}{8}$	4s. pr.			
2	167	73 $\frac{1}{2}$	74 a 74 $\frac{1}{2}$		89 $\frac{1}{2}$	106 $\frac{3}{4}$	21 $\frac{1}{4}$	9 $\frac{1}{2}$								9 $\frac{7}{8}$				
3	Sunday																			
4	166 $\frac{1}{2}$	73 $\frac{1}{2}$	74 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 74 $\frac{1}{2}$													9 $\frac{7}{8}$				
5																				
6		73	74 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 74 $\frac{1}{2}$		89 $\frac{1}{2}$	106 $\frac{3}{4}$	21 $\frac{1}{4}$	9 $\frac{1}{2}$		73 $\frac{1}{2}$			207 $\frac{1}{2}$		23 pr.	9 $\frac{1}{2}$				
7	166 $\frac{1}{2}$	73 $\frac{1}{2}$	73 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 74 $\frac{1}{2}$	75 $\frac{1}{2}$	89 $\frac{1}{2}$	106 $\frac{1}{2}$	21 $\frac{1}{4}$	9 $\frac{1}{2}$					206 $\frac{1}{2}$		22 pr.	9 $\frac{1}{2}$				
8	165 $\frac{1}{2}$	73 $\frac{1}{2}$	73 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 74		88 $\frac{1}{2}$	106 $\frac{1}{2}$	211-16	9 $\frac{1}{2}$					206 $\frac{1}{4}$		24 pr.	9 $\frac{1}{2}$			par	
9																				
10	Sunday																			
11	165 $\frac{1}{2}$	73	73 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 74		88 $\frac{1}{2}$	106 $\frac{7}{8}$	211-16	97-16							25 pr.	9 $\frac{1}{2}$				
12	166	73	74 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 75		88 $\frac{1}{2}$	107 $\frac{1}{4}$	21 $\frac{1}{4}$	97-16								9 $\frac{1}{2}$	4s. pr.			
13	165 $\frac{1}{2}$	73	74 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 74 $\frac{1}{2}$		88 $\frac{1}{2}$	107 $\frac{1}{4}$	21 $\frac{1}{4}$	9 $\frac{1}{2}$		73 $\frac{1}{8}$			207 $\frac{1}{2}$			9 $\frac{1}{2}$				
14	166	73	74 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 74 $\frac{1}{2}$		88 $\frac{1}{2}$	107 $\frac{1}{4}$	21 $\frac{1}{4}$	9 $\frac{1}{2}$							24 pr.	9 $\frac{1}{2}$	6s. pr.			
15	165 $\frac{1}{2}$	73	74 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 74 $\frac{1}{2}$		88 $\frac{1}{2}$	107 $\frac{1}{4}$	21 $\frac{1}{4}$	9 $\frac{1}{2}$					207 $\frac{1}{2}$		24 pr.	9 $\frac{1}{2}$	5s. pr.			
16		73	74 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 74 $\frac{1}{2}$		88 $\frac{1}{2}$	107 $\frac{1}{4}$	211-16	9 $\frac{1}{2}$					207 $\frac{1}{2}$		24 pr.	9 $\frac{1}{2}$				
17	Sunday																			
18	165	73 $\frac{1}{2}$	74 a 74 $\frac{1}{2}$		88 $\frac{1}{2}$	107 $\frac{1}{4}$	211-16	9 $\frac{1}{2}$							23 pr.	9 $\frac{1}{2}$	3s. pr.		1 pr.	1 d.f.
19	165 $\frac{1}{2}$	73 $\frac{1}{2}$	74 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 74 $\frac{1}{2}$		88 $\frac{1}{2}$	107 $\frac{1}{4}$	21 $\frac{1}{4}$	9 $\frac{1}{2}$					206 $\frac{3}{4}$		23 pr.	9 $\frac{1}{2}$	10s. pr.			
20		73	74 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 74 $\frac{1}{2}$		88 $\frac{1}{2}$	107 $\frac{1}{4}$	21 $\frac{1}{4}$	9 $\frac{1}{2}$							23 pr.	9 $\frac{1}{2}$	9s. pr.			
21	165 $\frac{1}{2}$	73	74 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 74 $\frac{1}{2}$		88 $\frac{1}{2}$	107 $\frac{1}{4}$	21 $\frac{1}{4}$	9 $\frac{1}{2}$					207 $\frac{3}{4}$		24 pr.	9 $\frac{1}{2}$	11s. pr.			
22	165 $\frac{1}{2}$	73	74 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 74 $\frac{1}{2}$		88 $\frac{1}{2}$	107 $\frac{1}{4}$	213-16	9 $\frac{1}{2}$		73 $\frac{1}{8}$			208			9 $\frac{1}{2}$	11s. pr.			

N. B. In the 3 per Cent. Conols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given ; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.