

THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

London Review:
Containing the

Literature, HISTORY, Politics,

Arts, Manners & Amusements of the Age.

Simulet jucunda et idonea dicere vitæ

BY THE

Philological Society of London.

VOL. 26

From July to Decr.

1794.



L O N D O N

Printed for J. Sewell Cornhill 1794.



3340

010217



11

T H E
European Magazine,
 For J U L Y 1794.

[Embellished with, 1. A FRONTISPIECE, representing an INSIDE VIEW OF WESTMINSTER-
 ABBEY. And 2. A PORTRAIT OF SIR WILLIAM SYDNEY SMITH.

C O N T A I N I N G

	Page		Page
Account of Sir William Sydney Smith, Letter from Lord Shaftesbury to Dr. Burnet, Bishop of Salisbury,	3	Bowles's Sonnets (Third Edition), with other Poems,	ibid.
Of dephlogisticated or vital Air considered as a Medicine,	4 ibid.	Two Original Letters, by Mr. S. Richard- son Author of Clarissa, and David Hume, Esq.	31
Ainsworth's Interpretation of the Proverb "Many Things happen between the "Cup and the Lip,"	5	An Attestation of Mrs. Bower, that her Husband died a Protestant,	32
On the Folly of Prying into Futurity,	ibid.	Additional Anecdote of Mr. Bower,	ibid.
An Account of the Eruption of Mount Vesuvius, in a Letter from a Gentleman now at Naples, dated June 17,	7	Drossiana, No. LVIII. Anecdotes of Illus- trious and Extraordinary Persons, per- haps not generally known [continued],	
Two Epitaphs in Hackney Church,	8	including, Rev. John Norris—Milton —Lord Bacon—Gustavus Adolphus, King of Sweden—Hugues de Salet,	33
Table Talk : including, A Sketch of the Life and public Character of Earl Camden,	9	Account of the Trial of Warren Haf- tings, Esq. [continued],	36
Thoughts on Annihilation,	15	Journal of the Proceedings of the Fourth Session of the Seventeenth Parliament of Great Britain,	41
A Letter from the Abbe Cessarotti (the Italian Translator of Ossian's Poems) to Mr. Macpherson,	17	State Papers : including, Declaration of the King of Prussia to the German Empire, on his Secession from the pre- sent Continental Confederacy—Pro- clamation of Thaddee Kosciusko, Com- mander in Chief of the Armies of the Nation, to the Citizens of Poland,	57
Inquiry after, and some Account of, Mon- signor Benedict Stay, Author of a Latin Poem in Six Books on the System of Descartes,	18	Theatrical Journal : including, Account of "The Glorious First of June," a Dramatic Entertainment, by Mr. Cobb, with Richardson's Prologue to it; Lines written by the Poet Laureat on the same Occasion; and Mrs. Fitz- Henry's Farewell Epilogue,	60
An Account of Henry Brooke, Esq.	19	Poetry : including, Song to the Tune of "To Anacreon in Heaven"—On Mr. R———'s Poem, entitled "The "Pleasures of Memory," &c. &c. &c.	62
Notes upon W. M.'s Treatise on private Education. By an old Schoolmaster,	22	Foreign Intelligence from the London Gazette, &c.	65
Observations concerning the Philosophy of the Human Mind,	23	Domestic Intelligence	
London Review, with Anecdotes of Authors.		Promotions, Marriages, Monthly Obituary Prices of Stocks.	
S. Ireland's Graphic Illustrations of Ho- garth,	25		
Watkins's Letter to the Right Hon. Earl Stanhope,	27		
Dr. Barry's Familiar Letters on a Variety of Subjects,	29		
Roberts's Looker-On, a periodical Paper,	ibid.		
Graves's Translation of Hiero ; or, The Condition of Royalty, a Conversation from Xenophon,	30		
Graves's Translation ; or, The Opera Rehears'd, a Comedy,	ibid.		

L O N D O N :

Printed for J. SEWELL, Cornhill;
and J. DEBRET, Piccadilly.

[Entered at Stationers-Hall.]

T H E
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
L O N D O N R E V I E W,
For J U L Y 1794.

SIR WILLIAM SYDNEY SMYTH.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

IT is a cheering circumstance to the People of Great Britain, that at a time when they have been compelled into a war, for the security of their Laws, Religion, Property, and Personal safety, all menaced by their ancient, implacable, and at this time more than ordinary powerful and ferocious enemy, that in addition to the great names which have been distinguished in former conflicts, a new race of Heroes, equally brave, enterprising, and determined, has arisen, from whose exertions the world may hope for repose, and their country honour, peace, and security.

Among those who have signalized themselves during the present war, the person whose Portrait ornaments this Magazine deserves a particular eulogium. He was born about the year 1764. His father was John Smith, Esq. Aid-de-Camp to Lord George Germaine, and his mother was Mary Wilkinfon, daughter of Pinkney Wilkinfon, an opulent merchant, who had another daughter, married to the late Lord Camelford. The union between Sir Sydney's father and mother, which took place in 1760, being without the consent of Mr. Wilkinfon the grandfather, the great property left by that Gentleman went to Lady Camelford*. Previous to the old Gentleman's death, the disagreement between him and Sir Sydney's father had arisen to such a height, that on the care of his grandson's being taken from him, he cancelled a codicil

to his will by which he had made some provision for them. The first part of Sir Sydney's education was at Tunbridge School, then kept by Mr. Knox deceased, where he continued until 1773, from whence he was removed to Bath, under the care of Mr. Morgan, and in the year 1777 he devoted himself to the sea service, under Captain Young, of the Sandwich. In the year 1780 he was appointed Fifth Lieutenant of the Alcide, and in 1783 became a Post Captain. The war in which Great Britain had been involved being at an end, Captain Smith obtained leave to go into the Swedish service about 1788, and signalized himself in so extraordinary a manner, that he was invested with the Swedish Order of Knighthood, which not being admitted in England, his name in the Lists of Naval Officers appears without that distinction.

The war between the Swedes and the Russians being concluded, Sir Sydney again returned to England, and on the commencement of hostilities between Great Britain and the usurping Powers of France, he was, as might naturally be expected from his former gallantry employed in the service of his country. In the beginning of December last he joined Lord Hood from Smyrna at Toulon, and offered his service to burn the ships and destroy the arsenal on the evacuation of that place. How effectually this was executed our readers are already acquainted from the dispatches printed in our last Volume, p. 73.

* Some of these facts and dates are taken from a Case drawn up and printed by Lord Camelford in 1785, but never published.

Sir Sydney Smith is at this juncture on the sea, in the service of his country, and we anticipate the honours he will acquire should the enemy afford him an opportunity. At an early period of life he has acquired laurels which will not fade, and he possesses those qualities which are likely to procure success,

cool resolution and undaunted courage. May Great Britain at all times see a succession of such men! While such are to be found in her service, she may contemn the impotent menaces of her foreign enemies, and the equally impotent efforts of her seditious lurking domestic foes.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Salisbury, April 2, 1794.

THE following Letter from the celebrated Lord SHAFTESBURY to Dr. BURNET, Bishop of Salisbury, I found in Manuscript at the end of a Copy of that Nobleman's Letters to a Young Man at the University, 8vo. 1716. MICHAEL AINSWORTH, to whom those Letters are addressed, is the person here recommended. As I do not find that it has been published, I transmit it for the use of the European Magazine.

I am, &c.

R. R.

To the BISHOP of SARUM.

Reigate, May 23, 1710.

MY LORD,

THE young man who delivers this to your Lordship is one who for several years has been preparing himself for the Ministry, and in order to it has I think completed his time at the University. The occasion of his applying this way was purely from his own inclination. I took him a child from his poor parents, out of a numerous and necessitous family into my own, employing him in nothing servile, and finding his ingenuity, put him abroad to the best schools to qualify him for preferment in a peculiar way. But the serious temper of the lad disposing him (as I found) to the Ministry

preferably to other advantages, I could not be his hinderance; tho' till very lately I gave him no prospect of any encouragement thro' my interest. But having been at last convinced by his sober and religious carriage, his studious inclination, and meek behaviour, that 'twas real principle, and not a vanity or conceit that led him into these thoughts, I am resolved, in case your Lordship finds him worthy of the Ministry, to procure him a Benefice as soon as anything happens in my power, and in the mean time design to keep him as my Chaplain in my family.

I am, my Lord, &c.

SHAFTESBURY.

OF DEPHLOGISTICATED or VITAL AIR CONSIDERED AS A MEDICINE.

THE importance of this Air (of late termed *Oxygen*), not only in the animal and vegetable œconomy, but also in medicine, becomes every day more apparent, and bids fair to introduce a grand revolution in the whole system of Physic.

Near a dozen years ago, when Dephlogisticated Air was but lately discovered, and only a few of its properties distinctly known, the present Dr. FOTHERGILL appears to have been the first who conceived the bold idea of its being the *principle of Irritability*, or, in other words, of *Life*, as may be seen from the following remarkable passage in his *Hints on Animation*, &c.

“ Being inhaled with atmospheric air into the lungs, it finds an easy passage from thence into the blood, as

appears from the more florid hue which the blood acquires in its course thro' that organ. Though irritability is said to be a property inherent in living solids, yet it evidently requires to be continually supported by Dephlogisticated Air received into the lungs, since it soon forsakes the muscles after respiration is suppressed. Does not this plainly discover the *source of irritability*, the principle from whence the muscles derive their *energy*?”—*Hints on Animation*, p. 122, 3. 1783.

He particularly recommends a trial of Dephlogisticated Air for restoring animation when suspended by drowning or noxious air; in which he has been followed by the ablest Authors who have since written on that subject.—“ Numerous are the instances,” says he,

he, "in which this air promises to become not only a powerful corrector of impure air, but also an efficacious remedy against various diseases, especially such as proceed from noxious miasmata, animal effluvia, or putridity, as the pestilence, malignant fevers, putrid sore throat, marine scurvy, &c.; also in diseases of the lungs, which demand that the patients should constantly breathe a pure air, as asthma, catarrhs, and consumptions, in all which the sufferers are often sent to remote places. But what country can boast so salubrious an atmosphere as what, by a proper apparatus, might be artificially prepared in the patient's own chamber? There they might breathe air thus medicated without relinquishing the endearments of social connexions, and without being forced to seek it, solitary and unknown, in a distant climate. In stubborn cases of this nature, which baffle practitioners, where is the propriety of their obstinately persisting in their usual routine of oily mixtures, and other unavailing

modes of medication? Is it not strange that so interesting a discovery as that of Dephlogificated Air has not more awakened the curiosity of medical professors? or that they have not yet availed themselves of it for the improvement of practice, and the benefit of their patients?"—*Hints, &c.* p. 34, 36, 79.

Certain writers have since adopted Dephlogificated Air, or (as they are now pleased to call it) *Oxygen*, as the source of irritability, and, what is remarkable, have proposed it in the very cases above-mentioned*. Some of them have ingeniously, though *not ingeniously*, brought forward these ideas as their *own*, and *entirely new*, forgetting, however, to mention whence they derived the *first hints*, tho' published more than eleven years ago.

They have indeed worked them up into a fine-spun system, but unluckily seem to have drawn out the thread too fine to be seen by the naked eye, and of too flimsy a texture to be durable.

INVESTIGATOR.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Fakenham, June 19, 1794.

I OBSERVED in your excellent Magazine for last Month, under the Article KNOWLEDGE, that the Proverb, "Many things fall out between the Cup and the Lip," was supposed to take its origin from one of Penelope's wooers being shot as he was going to drink. But it arose, as Ainsworth has it, thus:—"A King of Thrace had planted a vineyard, when one of his slaves, whom he had much oppressed in that very work, prophesied that he, the King, should never taste of the wine produced in it. The King disregarded his prophecy, and when at an entertainment he held the cup full of his own wine, he sent for this slave, and asked him insultingly what he thought of his prophecy now? The slave only

answered, "Multa inter pocula ac labra cadunt." Scarce had he spoke, when news was brought that a huge boar was laying his vineyard waste. The King rose in a fury, attacked the boar, and was killed without ever tasting the wine."—If this reaches you in time, please to insert it for the satisfaction of those who have not had the advantage of ever seeing it before.

I should be obliged, too, if any of your Correspondents could inform me, why lovers of good eating and drinking should be called Epicureans, when Epicurus himself was the most sober, sparing man in the world.

I am, Sir,
Your old Reader,
ANTIQUARIUS.

FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ON THE FOLLY OF PRYING INTO FUTURITY.

Quid futuram ora, fuge querere.

HOR.

AMONG the various inclinations that are grafted by nature in the mind of man, there is hardly a stronger than that

of the desire of foreseeing future events. Without reflecting upon the consequences that may result from an inqui-

* Except consumption; for hectic patients have lately been recommended, instead pure air, to breathe the impure air of a close room, and even a large portion of *asotic* air that is, air which, when an animal is shut up in it, presently extinguishes life!

stive solicitude about those things which time has not yet brought forward into the view of reason, he is often led into a variety of misfortunes and perplexities, by too hastily indulging his passions and desires in this respect. If man were really to foresee the calamities and misfortunes that are to attend him during the short period of his present existence, he would be so disheartened and dejected with the view as not to be able to pursue his occupations with vigour and industry, or even with common hopes of attaining the end he ought diligently to aim at; and were those whom God has marked out to bless with prosperity and affluence to know of it beforehand, they would be in danger, like spendthrift heirs, of mortgaging their estates before they came into actual possession. How often then do we see men tormented and perplexed through the fear of future evil that may never arrive, and rejoice through the hope of distant success they may never meet. But, not satisfied with the knowledge of all the events and transactions of the years he himself has already lived, as well as those of former ages, man must continually endeavour to penetrate into the unfathomable depths of futurity. To men of sense it cannot but appear, and plainly appear, that the knowledge of future events is hid from all but God himself in impenetrable darkness. We know for certain that we must die, but we do not know when, or what will happen to us previous to the arrival of that awful period. If we follow the advice of the writers of former ages we shall do well to secure the present hour, and dismiss all the cares which intrude upon our quiet, or hinder by importunate perturbations the enjoyment of those delights which our condition sets before us.

This concern about things to come is a folly which none are more liable to fall into than the minds of unthinking, inexperienced youth. These, transported with the pleasure of knowing what lives they are to lead, rashly run to the oracles of fortune, and there hear of prosperity they never meet with, or are perplexed with the fear of some evil that never arrives. It is a pity, that, in seminaries for the education of youth, the impiety of so favourite a vice is not pointed out to them in such a manner, and at such a period of their lives as that it will make too deep an impression ever to wear out. We see that in the

ages of heathenism men saw the folly and the impropriety of prying into futurity; for, says an elegant author of those times,

Tu ne quæsieris (scire nefas) quem
mihi, quem tibi
Finem dii dederint.

This author in various parts of his writings, points out in a beautiful manner, not only the folly of wishing to, but the impossibility of foreseeing future events:

Prudens futuri temporis exitum
Caliginosa nocte premit deus,
Ridetque si mortalis ultra
Fas trepidet.

Those men who concern themselves about things to come, which they certainly cannot foresee, have continually on their minds such scenes of melancholy gloom that render in every thought fear the predominant passion.

'The misfortunes,' says Dr. Johnson, 'which arise from the concurrence of unhappy incidents, should never be suffered to disturb us before they happen; because, if the breast be once laid open to the dread of mere possibilities of misery, life must be given a prey to dismal solicitude, and quiet must be lost for ever. Pleasure is redoubled by coming on us unexpected, and pain becomes the greater, as we foresee it the sooner, for from that time till it arrives all our enjoyments are entirely gone. Why then, if pleasure is lessened and pain increased by being foreseen, why should men be anxious to know which they are to enjoy, and when their pains or their pleasures are to arrive? Why solicitous to know when they are to die? For if they did know it, the melancholy gloom it would naturally impress on their mind, would make them unhappy here, and prevent them from exercising those duties which would insure their happiness hereafter.

Let men then, seeing the folly of desiring to know future events, and the absurdity of such a wish, as well as the impossibility of its being gratified, turn their attention from the folly here treated of, to the advice of that inimitable poet before quoted.

Carpe diem, quam minimum credula
postero;

for on the present day depends all our happiness in this life as well as in that which is to come.

July 8, 1794.

J. S.
POST.

P O S T S C R I P T.

SIR, In the Nineteenth Volume of your entertaining Magazine, one of your correspondents has given a very satisfactory explanation of the reason of Berwick upon Tweed being particularly mentioned in Acts of Parliament.—I

should feel myself highly indebted to you, or any of your readers or correspondents, if they can inform me, thro' the channel of the European Magazine, why the counties of Flint, Denbigh, and Radnor, in Wales, are also expressed particularly in Acts of Parliament.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE ERUPTION OF MOUNT VESUVIUS,

IN A LETTER FROM A GENTLEMAN NOW AT NAPLES, DATED JUNE 17.

“FOR some days past the inhabitants of this city and neighbourhood had been alarmed by repeated shocks of an earthquake; in consequence of which the streets and churches were filled with processions, imploring St. Januarius, the principal object of worship here, to procure an eruption of Mount Vesuvius, as the likeliest means of preventing mischief from the motion of the ground. This good-humoured saint, who is supposed to be the best manager of a volcano in the whole calendar, seems to have attended to their request, for on Sunday evening about eleven o'clock, immediately after a smart shock of an earthquake, the mountain burst asunder, with a violent explosion, and instantly poured forth a torrent of lava. I was at the opera when it happened, and, when informed of it, rejoiced at the event, as giving me an opportunity of enjoying a magnificent spectacle; for eruptions have, for some years past, been so frequent and so harmless, that it was not looked upon as an object of terror: but when I returned home, and had been some little time at a window from whence we had a full view of the whole, my pleasure was soon changed into apprehensions of the mischief that was likely to ensue; for as fresh mouths continually opened, and ran one into another, so as to form a cleft of great length in the side of the mountain, the mass of lava was so augmented, and ran with such increased velocity, that it became evident, it would soon arrive at the cultivated and inhabited part of the mountain. Portici seemed at first threatened: this town stands on part of the old Herculaneum, and in the museum there are lodged all the curiosities that have been taken from thence and Pompeia. There seemed now the greatest probability that these towns were again to undergo the fate they had done before; but fortunately for the inhabitants of this place, a small elevated piece of ground opposed itself to the torrent,

and diverted its course towards the town of Torre del Greco, situated on the sea-shore. This unhappy place, likewise built on part of the ancient Herculaneum, has in a great measure fallen a sacrifice to its fury. It contained from 12 to 14,000 inhabitants, who have all escaped except 20 or 30 sick persons, that perished certainly from want of friends to remove them, as there was sufficient time to have done it.

“I went yesterday to the spot, and found that a little before it reached this place, the lava divided itself into four streams, three of which entered the town; the principal one had gone thro' it, and advanced itself about 100 feet into the sea, where it presents a front or breadth of 1000 feet, 25 or 30 in height; the other two were likewise making their way to the shore, burning and overturning in their course different parts of the town. I suppose they are by this time arrived in the sea. The fourth was not arrived in the town, but is certainly there before now. It had filled up a valley 150 feet deep and 70 or 80 wide. Where I saw it had come forth from this valley, and was directing its destructive course over a field of walnut and pine trees, which were all in turn falling before it; its width was about 500 feet and height 30. Besides the eruption on this side, another very considerable took place on the part of Ottiano, but happily the lava there has lost itself in some vallies, without doing any material harm.

“From this sketch of the immensity of the lavas that have been poured forth on this occasion, you may, perhaps, form some idea of the terrible spectacle they presented when rolling in one mass down the hill; they passed over about eight miles in the space of four hours and a half, till they approached the sea, which they have heated for a great distance around.—To the horror of this immense moving body of fire was added that of the tremendous sounds sent forth

forth by the mountain, infinitely louder and more repeated, Sir W. Hamilton says, than any he ever heard before: they were of two sorts, a continual roaring, and sudden explosions, accompanied by a violent agitation of the ground of this town. These circumstances increased to such a degree about four o'clock on Monday morning, that the alarms I had before felt for others began now to be converted into alarms for ourselves. The explosions were such as though the mountain were burst into a thousand pieces; the house shook so that the window-shutters were forced open, and every bell was ringing;—and the same was the case with the King's palace at Caserta, one of the most solid buildings you can imagine, and situated near twenty miles from the mountain. Almost all the inhabitants passed the night in the streets, or on the water; but towards seven in the morning it became more quiet, and this great fire, the reflection of which had made the sea look as red as blood, was hid from our sight, as indeed was every other object, by a cloud of ashes, which, with a very small intermission from a temporary change of wind, has continued ever since, creating a darkness that may be felt. The ashes that fall are composed in a great degree of iron and sulphur.

“When this substance has lain a little time on the sea shore and been acted upon by the heat of the sun, a strong

efflorescence of brimstone is plainly visible upon it, and being very finely pulverized insinuates itself copiously into the eyes and lungs, and much affects both the sight and breath.—As this is widely diffused and in vast quantities over the country, it will probably produce fatal effects amongst the cattle, and we shall be obliged to give up most vegetables for some time.

“This eruption, though one of the greatest that has been known, and the lava poured forth exceeding perhaps that of any former period, yet having been unattended with those showers of cinders which often accompany eruptions, and from the suddenness of which the most fatal consequences ensue, may in some degree be called a merciful one. The only mouth that threw matter in the air was that from which it first burst, and though this perhaps threw some pieces upwards of 1000 feet, yet that is esteemed nothing, it indeed is inconsiderable when it is known that in the year 1779, the fire was carried into the air to the height of 11,000 feet.—When a breeze of air gave us this morning a sight of the mountain, we saw a column of smoke ascending from the crater in grand folds to the height, as is supposed, of about 7000 feet.—I understand the lava has now ceased to run, but it is expected to open again, though the violence of the eruption is probably over.”

EPITAPH on the North Side of the Chancel of HACKNEY CHURCH, under the Effigy of a BISHOP in a preaching Posture.

P. M. S.

HIC jacet justorum resurrectionem expectans,
 Revdus. in Christo, Pater David Doulben S. S. Theolog. Dr.
 Episcopus Bangoriensis. Gegroti in agro Denbieni
 natus. Penetralibus laud obscuris.
 Qui cum in pastorali hujus ecclesie cura
 tria annorum lustra pie transegisset,
 Episcopus Bangoriensis sanctus est.
 Unde in beatorum numerum adscitus est
 xxvii. die Nov. Ann. Dom. 1633,
 Etatis sue LII.

Conditus exigua jacet hic Doulbenus in urna,
 Qui nuper pater Bangoriensis erat.
 Hic tria lustra prius Christi invigilabat ovili,
 Et domino errantes voce reduxit oves.
 Ergo quies ubi sudor erat, ineffemque;
 Expectat, munusq; hic, ubi pavit, oves.

On a flat Stone near the above, in memory of GEORGE CLARK, Esq.
 Ob. 14 Aug. 1668, were inscribed the following Lines.

IF any desire to be nic,
 Pray let my bones in quiet ly,
 Till Christ come in the cloudie sky,
 Who will us all both judge and trie.

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 Vol. XXV. Page 424.]

EARL CAMDEN.

A Sketch of his Life and Public Character.

Few men have had such strong claims to the gratitude and admiration of his countrymen as the noble and illustrious character whose life and political merits we are now attempting to sketch. Whether we consider him as a *statesman*, called to that high situation by his talents;—as a *lawyer*, defending, supporting, and enlarging the Constitution; or as a *man*, sustaining both by his firmness and unshaken integrity; in all he excites our general praise; and every individual, in the contemplation of such high and exalted merit, is tempted to exclaim, in the becoming spirit of national pride,

—“ AND I, TOO, AM AN ENGLISH-
MAN ! ”

CHARLES PRATT, EARL CAMDEN, was the third son of Sir John Pratt, Knt. Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench under George the First, by his second wife, Elizabeth, daughter of the Rev. Hugh Wilson, Canon of Bangor, and was born in 1713, the year before his father was called to the honour of the Bench. He received the first rudiments of his education at Eton, and afterwards removed to King's College, Cambridge.

Of his early life at both places there is little known, other than at College he was found to be remarkably diligent and studious, and particularly so in the history and constitution of this country. By some he was thought to be a little too tenacious of the rights and privileges of the Col-

lege he belonged to; but, perhaps, it was to this early tendency that we are indebted for those noble struggles in defence of liberty, which, whether in or out of office, he displayed through the whole course of his political life.

After staying out the usual time at College, and taking his Master's degree, in 1739 he entered himself a student of the Inner Temple, and was in due time admitted by that Honourable Society as a Barrister at Law. And here a circumstance develops itself in the history of this great man, which shews how much chance governs in the affairs of this world, and that the most considerable talents and indisputable integrity will sometimes require the introduction of this Mistress of the Ceremonies, in order to obtain that which they ought to possess from their own intrinsic qualifications.

Mr. Pratt, after his being called to the bar, notwithstanding his family introduction, and his own personal character, was very near nine years in the profession without ever getting in any degree forward. Whether this arose from a natural timidity of constitution, ill-luck, or, perhaps, a mixture of despondence growing out of the two circumstances, it is now difficult to tell, but the fact was so; and he was so dispirited by it, that he had some thoughts of relinquishing the profession of the law, and retiring to his College, where, in rotation, he might be sure of a Church living, that would give him a small but honourable independence.

Brooding

* Mr. Pratt's case, though singular in point of time, has, in a degree, happened to some of the greatest luminaries of the law in our time. Sir Fletcher Norton, afterwards Lord Grantley, was some years before he got into any notice. Mr. Dunning, afterwards Lord Ashburton, received but twenty guineas the first year, and for three years afterwards (*communibus annis*) did not get above one hundred pounds. The fourth year, however, did him justice; as his Westminster-hall fees, independent of Circuits, produced him one thousand guineas. Sir George Hay, who was no less a great civilian than a man of fine general talents, was for three or four years in so little practice, as to be scarcely able by his profession to keep up the port of a gentleman; when distinguishing himself in some popular cause, he drew the notice of a client, who sent him twenty guineas with a brief next morning. Upon this Sir George observed (after counting the money with some surprise), “ Well, if the Public, at last, have found out that I have any merit, I'll study to deserve it.” He did so, and progressively rose to the first honours of his profession.

The Hon. Thomas Erskine stands in contradistinction to these instances, as, by having

Brooding over these melancholy thoughts, he went, as usual, the Western Circuit, resolving to make this one more experiment, and then take his final determination. He had, from his first setting out in his profession, been very intimate with Mr. Henley, afterwards Lord Northington and Lord High Chancellor of England; a man who, with the talents of wit and conversation, was esteemed a good lawyer, and capable of strong and friendly attachments. Henley, at this time, was rising rapidly at the bar, and was concerned in most of the great causes on this Circuit. He was the *amicus omnium horarum* with Pratt, but, whether from the pressure of business, or an unobtrusive temper of inquiry, knew nothing of the embarrassments of his friend's affairs, till the other, availing himself of a leisure hour, opened himself to him with all the frankness, the confidence, and unreversedness of an old and intimate colleague.

He told him, "that he had been very near *nine* years at the bar, without being in any degree distinguished in his profession—that this circumstance, perhaps, alone should induce him to think of changing it, but the incentive was still stronger when he had to tell him, that as his fortune was originally small (that of a younger brother by a second marriage) he had so far through necessity diminished it, that he had little better than two India Bonds of One Hundred Pounds each remaining—that with this sum, he proposed, when he returned to town, to go down to his College at Cambridge, there to wait till such time as he should get a living in rotation, and thus exchange the uncertainties of the law for the quiet independence of retired life."

Henley heard him throughout with a seeming and anxious composure, when bursting out into a horse-laugh, he exclaimed, in his strong manner, "What! turn parson at last! No, by G—, Charles, you sha'n't be a P—, neither!—You shall do better for yourself, and that quickly too. Let me see—I'm concerned in a cause that will suit you to a hair—you shall be concerned in it too—it is on the popular side, and will do you

credit—therefore let me hear no more of this canting business of turning parson:—you have abilities that run before us all, but you must endeavour to scour off a little of that d—ned modesty and diffidence you have about you, to give them fair play."

In this rough, familiar manner did Henley rally the spirits of his friend;—and he followed up his advice with sagacity and cordiality; for his client's attorney calling in upon him a little after, in order to arrange the particulars of the cause, he asked him, "Whether he had retained Pratt?" "Pratt! Pratt!" says the Attorney, "Who is Mr. Pratt?" "Who is Mr. Pratt! Sir," says Henley gravely, "it shews you to be a Country Attorney, or you should know better. Go to him directly, and engage him, as I would not have a man of his abilities against me on any consideration." The Attorney instantly did as he was directed, and Mr. Pratt was retained in the cause.

What this cause was, now, perhaps, it might be difficult to trace: it, however, was of that nature as to excite much of public expectation, and Mr. Pratt prepared for it with all the exertions of his mind. He, perhaps, might have attributed a principal reason of his not rising long before in his profession, partly to the ill-luck of not being concerned in such a cause. He might likewise have felt the blunt but well-founded and friendly reproach on his natural diffidence; and, perhaps, he might likewise reproach himself for too long and too easily yielding to the habits of despondence. These, or some of these, at least, we are warranted to suppose were his reflections, as in this cause we find the powers of his great mind first called out into action.

Mr. Henley was taken ill upon the day of trial, and Mr. Pratt, of course, took the lead, and displayed a professional knowledge and elocution that caused the admiration of his brother Barristers, as much as that of the whole Court. In short, the issue of that day's trial was, that besides gaining his cause, he gained the reputation of an eloquent, profound, and constitutional lawyer.

When Mr. Pratt returned to Lon-

the good luck of a popular cause to aid the brilliancy of his talents, he at once started into public notice, and his first year's fees are said to have amounted to considerably above one thousand pounds. His practice and reputation have every year since increased, and it is generally understood, that he has made more money than any man of the profession in the same number of years.

don, he found the *bruit* of his professional fame before him, which his friend Henley took care to cultivate by all the good offices in his power. Besides giving him a part of that great business which flowed in upon him, he introduced him to several of the leading characters of that day, and in particular to Mr. Pitt (afterwards Earl of Chatham), between whom a friendship sprung up, and continued to the death of the latter, no less creditable to their talents and integrity, than useful and honourable to their country.

As we would wish to mark the progress of this celebrated character as much as possible through the several gradations of life, we must here take notice of the second great event which called out his professional talents, and placed his fame upon that basis which rendered it marked and permanent, and for ever after shielded and protected it from neglect and insecurity.

This was the celebrated case of Owen the Bookseller, for publishing "A Defence of Alexander Murray, Esq." in 1751, and afterwards in the Contested Election between Lord Wenman and Sir James Dashwood on one side, and Lord Parker and Sir Edward Turner on the other. Mr. Pratt was Counsel for the former, as he had been for Owen, and so distinguished himself for his eloquence, his skill, and patriotism, as not only elevated his character as a lawyer, but marked him as an able defender of the constitutional rights of his country.

Mr. Pitt was the *auditor tantum* of this celebrated contest, and, charmed with the eloquence, the professional skill, and the integrity of his new friend, he gave him his unreserved confidence.

"Great souls by instinct to each other turn,

"Melt in alliance, and in friendship burn."

From this hour they were the Pylades and Orestes of their time. Their views were alike large and honourable—their minds firm and independent—their integrity unquestionable—and the love of their country their first and ruling passion. To trace their characters minutely, 'tis true, we shall find some constitutional difference of temper in the ardent, commanding spirit of Pitt, and the mild, persuasive talents of Pratt. But these were only modifications of the

same principle—their pursuits and sentiments were alike congenial, and ran to the same common centre.

With these warm prepossessions in favour of his friend, when Mr. Pitt came to be appointed Secretary of State in the year 1756, he appointed Mr. Pratt his private Counsellor, with an handsome salary, in order, as that great man declared, "not only to have the benefit of such advice, but to guard against any inroads which he otherwise might unintentionally make on the laws and constitution of his country." The appointment was honourable to both:—to the one, as anxiously tenacious of fulfilling the great trust reposed in him with constitutional purity; and to the other, as performing the duty assigned him with a degree of ability, punctuality, and integrity, every way worthy of that high confidential situation.

In 1757 Mr. Pratt was made Attorney-General in the room of Sir Robert Henley, now made Lord Keeper. Mr. Pitt jocosely played upon the temper of his friend on this occasion, who knew nothing of this intended move, by telling him he was appointed Attorney-General. "Not for the world, Sir," says he, "to the prejudice of my oldest and best friend Henley." "Well, but suppose we kick this old friend of yours up to the House of Lords, will that do? In fact, the thing is so, Henley is made Lord Keeper, and I wish you joy, most sincerely, of your new appointment of Attorney-General."

We are now to view Mr. Pratt as an official servant of the Crown, a situation in general suspicious, and often, in the proper discharge of duty, subject to popular censure and disapprobation.

"But he bore his faculties so meek,
and was

"So clear in his great office,"

that though then engaged in a war which produced many trying and embarrassing situations, he conducted himself with so much wisdom, prudence, and spirit, he balanced the prerogatives of the Crown and the liberties of the people "with such even-handed and constitutional justice," that during the course of his five years Attorney-Generalship, he had the thanks and rewards of his Sovereign, with the unanimous approbation of the people.

From the office of Attorney-General Mr. Pratt (now Sir Charles Pratt) ascended the Bench, being appointed Lord Chief Justice of the Court of Common

Common Pleas in 1762 (after having been chosen Representative for the Borough of Downton, Wiltshire, in 1759, and made Recorder of Bath the same year). In this elevated situation it became this illustrious character to shew the extent of his legal knowledge, and the independency of his principles; and an occasion soon after presented itself for the full display of both—an occasion which, both in its origin and consequences, attracted the most general attention, and was no less creditable to the Judge who decided on it, than it was useful to the people, in securing to them one of their most important and invaluable privileges.

A glance at this period of our domestic history will remind the Public, that we allude to the affair of *General Warrants*, in the seizure of Mr. Wilkes's person and papers on the 30th of April 1763; a period in its consequences that will be long and justly remembered by Englishmen, as it records the restoration of a privilege which, though inherently their undoubted right, was long withheld from them by those who preferred being advocates for prerogative against the constitutional claims of their fellow-subjects*.

It is not our wish, nor is it our province to *overdo* a cause which took up so many years of public discussion as General Warrants, by going into any great detail of that important subject; it is already sufficiently recorded—and when it becomes history, will form no inconsiderable part of the *memorabilia* of that time. We shall, therefore, only notice such parts as more particularly apply to the object of our biography, in order the better to elucidate the character he so justly acquired in the situation of Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas.

Mr. Wilkes having his house entered by four Messengers of the Crown on the 30th of April 1763 (under a warrant for seizing the Authors, Printers, and Publishers of the North Briton, No. 45), and next day (having undergone a previous examination before the Secretaries of State) being committed a prisoner to the Tower, a

Habeas Corpus was soon after granted for his being brought before the Court of Common Pleas; and after his case had been argued for some time by his Counsel, the Court took time to give their opinion, and for this purpose remanded him to the Tower till the 6th of May following, when, being on that day brought up before the Court, and making a very spirited and constitutional speech on that occasion, the Lord Chief Justice Pratt delivered the resolution of the Court (which was unanimous) as follows:

“When this return was read my brother Glynn, Counsel for Mr. Wilkes, made two objections to it, and though these should fail him, he insisted that Mr. Wilkes, from the nature of his particular station and character, as being a Member of the House of Commons, was entitled to privilege of Parliament, and ought, for that reason alone, to be discharged from his present imprisonment.

“To begin with the objections—the first was, that it did not appear by the Warrant that Mr. Wilkes stood charged upon any evidence with being the Author of the libel described in the warrant. The true question arising upon this objection is, Whether stating the evidence be essential to the validity of the warrant? and upon this point we are all clearly of opinion that the warrant is good. We consider the Secretaries of State in the light of common Justices of the Peace, and they, no more than any common Justices, can issue warrants merely *ex officio*, or for offences within their private knowledge, being in these cases rather witnesses than magistrates. But though this be admitted, it will not affect the present question. The present question is, Whether the stating the evidence be essential to the validity of the warrant? No authority has been cited by the defendant's Counsel to shew it—Ruddyard's Case, in Vent. 22. was indeed referred to, but upon examining that case, it does not apply;—the commitment there was a commitment in execution, and therefore it was ne-

* When this subject was discussed in the House of Lords some time afterwards, the late Lord Mansfield observed, “That as to the subject of General Warrants, it was no new doctrine to pronounce them illegal, they were always considered so, both in our books and the spirit of the Constitution, and every *alumnus* in Westminster-hall ought to know so.” Upon which the old Duke of Newcastle replied, in his strong, plain manner, “It may be so, my Lord—but—I vow to God, whenever this matter was debated in the Council, I always understood your Lordship to be of a different opinion.”

cessary in that case to state the evidence.

"It was urged further, that the ground of the Justices' jurisdiction rested in the charge by witnesses, and if it were otherwise, every man's liberty would lie in the power of the Justices. The objection deserves an answer, and if it had not been determined before, I should have thought it very weighty and very alarming, but it has been settled.

"Before I mention the case where it was solemnly adjudged, I would take notice, that neither Lord Coke, Lord Hale, nor Mr. Hawkins, all of them very able writers upon the Crown Law, have considered such a charge as is contended for to be essential. In the trial of the Seven Bishops, though they were committed upon a similar warrant, their Counsel did not make the same objection. In referring to that great case, I am not to be understood as intending to give any weight to the determination of the Judges who sat upon the Bench in that cause; I rely only on the silence of the defendants' Counsel, who were all of them lovers of liberty, and the greatest Lawyers of that age. We have seen precedents of Commitments returned upon *Habeas Corpus* into the King's Bench, where the warrants have been all of the same form, and no such objection taken. But the very point was determined in the case of Sir William Wyndham (3d Vin. Ab. 530. 535. Stra. 2.), who was committed for High Treason generally, and not on the charge of any body stated in the commitment.—2d of Hawk. Pl. Cr. 120. Ch. 17. Sec. 17. refers to the case of Sir Wm. Wyndham, and says, "It is safer to set forth that the party is charged upon oath, but that is not necessary." Thus stands the point on authorities."

"The other objection was, that the libel itself ought to be set forth *in hæc verba*; but upon that point to owe are all of opinion that the warrant is good. It was urged, that the specific cause of the detention ought to be stated with certainty, and therefore if a man be committed for felony, the warrant must briefly mention the species of felony. Now the species of every offence must be collected by the Magistrate out of the evidence—but he is not bound to set forth the evidence, he is answerable only for the inference he deduces from it. As to a Libel, the evidence is partly internal and partly external. The paper itself may not be complete and con-

clusive evidence, for it may be dark and unintelligible without the *incendoes*, which are the external evidence. There is no other name but that of Libel applicable to the offence of libelling, and we know the offence specifically by that name, as we know the offences of horse-stealing, forgery, &c. by the names which the law has annexed to them.

"But two reasons were urged why the Libel ought to be stated. First, it was said, that without it the Court cannot judge whether it be a Libel or not. The answer is, "That the Court ought not in this proceeding to give any judgment of that sort, as it would tend to prejudication, to take away the office of a Jury, and to create an improper influence." The other reason was, that unless the Libel be stated, the Court cannot be able to determine on the quantity of bail. I answer, that regard to the nature of the offence is the only rule in bailing. As to the offence of a Libel, it is an high misdemeanor, and a good bail (having regard to the quality of the offender) should be required. But if the Libel itself was stated, we could have no other measure of bailing than this: beside, there has been no case shewn to warrant this reason, and it was not urged in the case of the Seven Bishops.

"But then it remains to be considered, whether Mr. Wilkes ought not to be discharged. The King's Counsel have thought fit to admit that he was a Member of the House of Commons, and we are bound to take notice of it. In the case of the Seven Bishops, the Court took notice of their privilege, from their description in the warrant. In the present case there is no suit depending; here no writ of privilege can therefore issue; no plea of privilege can be received; it rests, and must rest, on the admission of the Counsel of the Crown;—it is fairly before us upon that admission, and we are bound to determine it.

"In Lord Coke, 4th Inst. 24, 25. after shewing that privilege of Parliament is consonable at Common Law, he says, "that privilege generally holds, unless it be in three cases, viz. *Treason, Felony, and the Peace.*" We have not been able to have recourse to the original record, but in Cotton's Abridgement, fol. 596, you will find my Lord Coke was right. The case I would refer to is that of William Lake, 9th of Hen. VI. who being a Member's servant, and taken in execution for debt, was deli-

vered

vered by the privilege of the House of Commons: The book adds (and for that purpose I refer to it), "Wherein it is to be noted, that there is no cause to arrest any such man, but for *Treason, Felony, and the Peace.*" In the trial of the Seven Bishops the words "the Peace" are explained to mean "surety of the Peace."

"In the case of the King against Sir T. Calpepper, reported in the 12. Mod. 108. Lord Holt says, "That whereas it is said in our books, that Privilege of Parliament was not allowable in *Treason, Felony, or breach of the Peace*, it must be intended when surety of the Peace is desired, that it shall not protect a man against a *supplicavit*, but it holds as well in case of indictment, information for breach of the peace, as in case of actions.

"In the case of Lord Tankerville, a few years ago, which, though not reported in any Law-book, is upon record in Parliament, it was held that bribery, being only a *constructive*, and not an *actual* breach of the peace, should not oust him of his privilege. There is no difference between the two Houses of Parliament in respect of privilege. The statutes of 12 and 13 Wil. III. ch. 3. and 2 and 3 of Anne, ch. 18. speak of the privilege of Parliament in reference not to one House in particular, but to both Houses.

"What then is the present case? Mr. Wilkes, a Member of the House of Commons, is committed for being the author and publisher of an infamous and seditious libel. Is a libel *ipso facto* in itself an actual breach of the peace? —Dalton in his *Justice of the Peace*, for 289. defines a Libel "as a thing *tending* to the breach of the peace." In Sir Baptiste Hicks' case, Hob. 224. it is called a *provocation* to a breach of the peace. In Lev. 129, The King against Summers, it was held to be an offence punishable before Justices, because it *tended* to a breach of the peace. In Hawk. Pl. of the Crown, 193. ch. 11. sec. 5 it is called "a thing *directly tending* to a breach of the public peace." Now that "That which only *tends* to a breach of the peace, is not an actual breach of it, is too plain a proposition to admit of argument. But if it was admitted that a Libel was a breach of the peace, still privilege cannot be excluded, unless it

require surety of the peace, and there has been no precedent but that of the Seven Bishops cited to shew that sureties of the peace are requirable from a libeller; and as to the opinion of the three Judges in that case, it only serves to shew the miserable state of justice in those days. Allybone, one of the three, was a rigid and professed P. pist; Wright and Holloway, I am much afraid, were placed there for doing jobs; and Powell, the only honest man upon the Bench, gave no opinion at all. Perhaps it implies an absurdity to demand sureties of the peace from a libeller. However, what was done in the case of the Seven Bishops I am bold to deny was Law.

"Upon the whole, though it should be admitted that sureties of the peace are requirable from Mr. Wilkes, still his privilege of Parliament will not be taken away till sureties have been demanded and refused —*Let him be discharged* *."

Thus was the point of privilege determined by this able and upright Judge, and Mr. Wilkes was immediately discharged, to the satisfaction of a most numerous and anxious audience, who testified their joy by universal and repeated shouts of applause.

Mr. Wilkes, after this liberation, it is well known, complained to the House of Commons of a breach of privilege, by the imprisonment of his person, &c.; but not content with this, he commenced an action in the Court of Common Pleas against Robert Wood, Esq. the Under Secretary of State, for seizing his papers; and on the 26th December 1763, this cause was tried before the Lord Chief Justice Pratt and a Special Jury, at the defendant's desire; when, after a hearing of near fifteen hours, a verdict was given for Mr. Wilkes, with *One Thousand Pounds* damages, and full costs of suit.

On this important occasion the Lord Chief Justice, it is reported, closed his charge to the Jury in the following words:

"This warrant is unconstitutional, illegal, and absolutely void;—it is a General Warrant directed to four Messengers to take up any persons, without naming or describing them with any certainty, and to bring them, together with their papers. If it be good, a Secretary of State can delegate and de-

* Easter Term, 3d of Geo. III. 1763. C. P. The King against John Wilkes, Esq. (Digest of the Laws concerning Libels, to. 49—54.)

pute any one of the Messengers, or any even from the lowest of the people to take examinations, to commit or release, and in fine to do every act which the highest judicial Officers the Law knows can do or order. There is no authority in our Law-books that mention these kinds of Warrants, but, in express terms, condemn them."

"Upon the maturest consideration I am bold to say, that this Warrant is illegal; but I am far from wishing a matter of this consequence should rest solely upon my opinion; I am only one of Twelve, whose opinions I am desirous should be taken in this matter, and I am very willing to allow myself the meanest of the Twelve. There is also a still higher Court, before which this matter might be canvassed; and whose determination is final. And here I

cannot help observing the happiness of our Constitution in admitting those appeals, in consequence of which material points are determined on the most mature consideration, and with the greatest solemnity. To this admirable delay of the Law (for in this case the Law's delay may be stiled admirable) I believe it is chiefly owing, that we possess the best digested and most excellent body of Laws which any nation on the face of the Globe, whether ancient or modern, could ever boast of. If these higher jurisdictions should declare my opinion erroneous, I submit, as will become me, and kiss the rod; but I must say, I shall always consider it as a rod of iron for the chastisement of the people of Great Britain."

(To be continued.)

THOUGHTS ON ANNIHILATION.

THAT many of those persons who may properly be called the *esprits forts* of antiquity, such men as Cæsar for instance, should have surveyed Annihilation with such calm indifference, appears extraordinary to us, who are accustomed to consider the close of this life as the beginning of another.—They may possibly have employed something like the following reasoning.

Nothing seems more clear than that we cannot possibly be interested in any event, of which, and of whose effects, we must ever remain unconscious.—Should any one be inclined to dispute this principle, I must frankly confess that I am unable to prove it, since I am unable to produce any proposition more obvious than that which I would prove. Admitting then that we are not interested in any such events, let us examine whether Annihilation is not precisely an event of this nature. By Annihilation is certainly meant a total extinction of all consciousness. Now that whoever dreads this extinction, does not do so, we may venture to assume, from the apprehension of any peculiar pain which will attend that momentous event. The agonies of death must be endured inevitably, whether we survive them or not; and we have no reason to think that the extinction of the vital principle will aggravate those agonies. Annihilation must be dreaded, therefore, from the consequences which it produces. But what are those consequences? A total suppression of all con-

sciousness, not only of the event itself, and of its effects, but of all events and all effects whatever. Since, therefore, there is nothing to be dreaded in the event itself, abstractedly considered, and since it totally destroys all consciousness of its effects, Annihilation is evidently one of those events in which we are no more interested than we are in what is transacting at Jupiter or Saturn, or in the remotest regions of space.

But it deprives us of a long and happy existence, and is therefore an evil, a tremendous evil, at which the boldest heart must be appalled.—Can there be any evil which is not felt? and can Annihilation be felt? Let us suppose a being in the fruition of the most exquisite joys of which his nature is susceptible, that he promises himself a continuation of these joys throughout the endless duration of time, and that in the midst of his career he is suddenly extinguished. Is he disappointed? He feels no disappointment. Is he injured? He feels no injury. It is a loss; you say, he loses eternal happiness! But what signifies a loss which is not felt; and he feels no more. I could reconcile such an event to the character of infinite benevolence; the being was happy while he existed, and when he ceased to be happy, he ceased to exist.

In Annihilation, therefore, considered as an event, there is nothing either desirable or terrible; it is neither an evil nor a blessing; it is a matter of perfect indifference. But it will be said,
that

that the *expectation* of this event is dreadful; that the *prospect* of ceasing to exist, of parting for ever with all that we hold dear in the world, of bidding an eternal adieu to all our fondest pleasures, our most favourite pursuits, our tenderest connections, by arming death with tenfold terrors, must embitter every enjoyment of life, and cloud the descending brow with despair —

— For who would lose,

Tho' full of pain, this intellectual being,
Those thoughts that wander through
eternity,

To perish rather, swallow'd up and lost,
In the wide womb of uncreated night,
Devoid of sense and motion ?

In answer to this representation it might be sufficient to observe, that if Annihilation is really an indifferent event, of whose operation and effects we must ever remain unconscious, to expect it with terror must be a most egregious absurdity, since what can be more absurd, than to dread, as an evil, what we know is no evil at all ! I am informed, that ten years hence an atom of sand will be blown from the summit of Teneriff. Am I grieved at this event ? Certainly not, since I am persuaded I shall never suffer from its effects; and yet there is a possibility, a remote possibility, that it may ultimately afflict me with the greatest of evils; the fate of millions has, in fact, depended on as trifling a cause. Shall I then expect this event with careless indifference, and yet deplore the necessity of Annihilation, whose effects I am absolutely certain I shall never feel ! — But we must bid an eternal adieu to all our fondest pleasures, our most favourite pursuits, our tenderest connections. — We must indeed cease to feel the enjoyments which these objects inspire; but the moment we cease to feel them, we shall cease to want them; they will be no longer objects of enjoyment. While I exist I may enjoy them, and when I cease to exist, the desire of enjoying them, the remembrance of having enjoyed them, and the ability to enjoy them, are extinguished at the same instant. I am informed that I shall soon be deprived of my sight, but at the same time I am assured that I shall suffer no positive pain from the want of it, and that with my sight I shall lose all memory of having ever enjoyed it, and all knowledge that any such source of enjoyment exists. Should I grieve at

the prospect of this event as at an impending evil ? I certainly should not. I should reflect, that nothing can be an evil but the infliction of positive pain, or the deprivation of happiness, and that both these causes of evil are excluded in the approaching event, since I shall neither feel any positive pain, nor be conscious of any diminution of happiness. I should consider that, in fact, whoever dreads the extinction of sight, dreads that event, because he knows that it will be attended with a painful sensation; that this painful sensation (on the supposition that no positive evil will result from the loss) can only arise from a consciousness that he once possessed a source of enjoyment of which he is no longer master; but that if he were deprived of the consciousness of his loss, he would have no more reason to grieve at this event, than I have to lament my hard fate because I have some idea, however vague, that other beings are happier than myself. But what has been observed respecting the privation of one sense, may be extended to two, to three, to all, to existence itself. Nay, the matter is still stronger and clearer in the case of Annihilation, since it is absolutely impossible that I should feel any positive evil, or be conscious of any deprivation of happiness on the contingency of that event.

The sentiment of terror which attends our apprehensions of Annihilation seems, indeed, to result from a most egregious fallacy. In the extinction of existence we picture to ourselves a dark and dismal abyss into which we must inevitably plunge, and where we must ever remain, in a state of comfortless despair, secluded from those pleasures to which we were once so strongly attached, and disappointed of those prospects which we once so fondly indulged, while other and happier beings, the productions of unborn ages, are busied in those stations, and participating in those delights which we are no longer capacitated to fill or to enjoy ! We forget, that after Annihilation we shall no longer be conscious of darkness or horror; that all recollection of past enjoyments or future prospects, all knowledge of what is transacting in the universe, all joy and sorrow, all our hopes and fears, will be for ever buried in oblivion.

But, to live for ever, and be happy, is, it will be said, after all, unquestionably better than to cease to exist. Most cer-

certainly; but this only proves, that the former is a blessing, and not, that the latter is an evil; we may wish for the first state, but we surely should not dread the last. To live for ever, and be wretched, is the greatest of evils; to live for ever, and be happy, is the

greatest of blessings; not to exist at all is equally removed from both these extremes; we should deprecate the first state, we should implore the second, we should regard the last with careless indifference.

G. N.

A LETTER FROM THE ABBE CESSAROTTI (THE ITALIAN TRANSLATOR OF OSSIAN'S POEMS) TO MR. MACPHERSON.

SIR,

PERMIT me and all Italy to congratulate you on your happy discovery of a new poetic world, and on the precious treasures with which you enriched elegant literature. you have every claim on the gratitude of your country, and the Public owes you much, for your travels and other works; it is better than to have brought us a barren plant or a rusty medal — No: I cannot recover my extacy: your Ossian delights me; Morven is become my Parnassus, and Lauta my Hippocrene. I always rave of your heroes; I amuse myself with those admirable sons of the song; I follow them from hill to hill; and your rocks, covered with tufted oaks and fogs; your stormy heavens, roaring torrents, barren deserts, your meadows which are only adorned with thistles, all that great and gloomy spectacle is more delightful to my sight than the island of Calypso, or the gardens of Alcinous. The preference of antient and modern poetry has been disputed a long time, perhaps with more envy than candour. Ossian, I believe, will have the superiority in the first, without letting the sticklers of the antients gain by it: it shews, by its example, how much natural and sentimental poetry exceeds considered and studied poetry, which seems to be the lot of the modern poets; but if it demonstrate the superiority of antient poetry, it shews us also the defects of the antient poets better than all the critics. Scotland has discovered to us a Homer, who neither slumbers nor babbles, neither rough nor languid, ever sublime and simple, rapid, concise, even, and diversified:—but it does not belong to me to make the eulogy of Ossian to him who has known so well how to translate him with so much force and precision as to be taken for himself: I will rather say, Sir, that, in following your steps, I mean, also, to convey this copy of verses into my mother-tongue, that is to say, into Italian blank verse, though I do not flatter myself of approaching the inimitable beauties of

this great genius; but I hope by these means to fill up better the spirit of my model, and to adopt its forms.—But I must say more, Sir; do you know that this poet has excited here terrible squabbles?—The antiquity of Ossian has here many unbelievers, particularly among the learned: they altercation, they fly into passions, they try one in all forms, and they make game of me, who ingenuously yield to the snare, and believe it antient on your word: in truth, it would not be an easy task to impose upon those gentlemen; they are almost all in the state of those Thessalians, who, as Simonides said of them, were too foolish to be the dupes of poetical illusions. Woe to all those who argue but for want of sentiment! However, these are sincere: there are others who do not act so ingenuously, who say that Ossian is a Barbarian, he is ignorant of Greek and Latin, he knows not the mysteries of mythology, he has not read the Poetics of Aristotle, and he dares make epic poems, and, what is worse, without machinery and without allegory. Nevertheless, they cry him up; they dare compare him with Homer; but the comparison does not always turn to the advantage of the Greek poet.—It is a pity!—What can one do?—One need but suppose that this work is invented by a modern, to make it immediately fall to the ground. For you know very well, Sir, that those critics have demonstrated, that the moderns will never make any thing worth while, unless they plunder the antients. One may in vain fix their attention to the brilliant beauties of this poetry, and they are able to see nothing in it; they tell you, as a self-sufficient answer,—it is modern. Among those persons so prepossessed with their foolish prejudices, there are some of good sense and wit, to whom all this contest is perfectly indifferent; who, besides, would not be sorry to be indebted to our own time for this excellent production; and who would find much more fire of mind in

a modern who would have known how to write after the manner of Ossian, than as Ossian himself. For my part, if I were allowed to doubt after your evidence, I should tell you, Sir, that as I observe in this poetry a dignity and simplicity which of themselves bear the strongest impression of nature, I find in it, also, such a delicacy of wit, a disposition so gently irregular, so wise a circumspexion in the boldest flights, so constant and copious a precision, so just an accuracy to seize that precious medium so difficult to keep; in short, so delicate and so judicious a choice of objects and characters, that all this seems to indicate the most consummate art in knowing how to purge nature without touching it: whatever one may think of it, it is in every sense surprising; but we know that modern Britain is fruit-

ful in wonderful wits; and it may be doubted whether Scotland in the third century was not. But for reasons, scruple, or indulgence for the weakness of others, I cannot help, Sir, making an enquiry of you (which I beg you will not think presuming): candidly, Sir, am I to admire you as a man full of knowledge and wit, or am I to venerate you as the greatest painter in nature?—If it is so, I shall be far from being angry, like Scaliger with Muret. Let Ossian be antient or not, he will always be so by his stile: those who judge of him by this side may be very sure of not being mistaken.—However, Sir, if my boldness or presumption will obtain me the honour of an answer from you, I shall always think that I have gained much by it.

FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

MONSIGNOR BENEDICT STAY (who in some late publications has been erroneously stiled a native of Germany) was born at Ragusa in Illyria, of an antient and respectable family; and, when very young, wrote a Latin poem in six books on the System of Descartes, in which elegant performance are many instructive truths of moral and natural philosophy. This work was printed in one volume at Venice in the year 1744, but the author on his arrival at Rome, was persuaded to undertake the arduous task of rendering into Lucretian verse the noble System of Philosophy introduced by our immortal Newton. This he executed in a style so masterly and pleasing, that it is universally allowed to be the best Didactic Poem in the Latin Language. The first volume was printed at Rome in 1755, containing Three Books, with a Supplement and Annotations, by the celebrated Boscovich, an intimate friend and countryman of the Author. The second volume was in the same manner published in 1760, but the publication of the last four books was deferred for many years on account of the Notes, till at length Abate Boscovich brought them with him on his return to Italy, after a long absence, but was prevented by death from finishing the Supplement. The last volume, containing these Four Books, with Annotations, was printed at Rome in 1792, and at the same time was published another edition in one volume, including the

whole poem, in ten books without notes.

It is scarcely possible to conceive with what purity of diction, and with how much perspicuity and precision, the profound truths unveiled to us by Newton, are explained and exemplified, while the various episodes, introduced at the commencement and conclusion of each book, form the most animated and interesting pictures of social and political life. Amongst these, a sketch of the different forms of government, the effects of fire, the description of a Volcano, and the discovery of Herculaneum, are peculiarly pleasing; but it would be an endless task to enumerate the various beauties of this learned work.

It must be grateful to every lover of science and literature to be informed that the respectable Prelate, its Author, still enjoys health and universal esteem in one of the most active and important employments at Rome, that of Secretary of the Briefs to Princes, a post to which he was raised in 1769, after having been seven years Secretary for Latin Epistles. His judgment, integrity, and indefatigable diligence in the exercise of his duty, are objects of general admiration; and all who are acquainted with his private life confess that his virtues as a man are equal to his talents as a Poet, a Philosopher, and a Statesman.

The following lines were written, as a very small tribute of respect and esteem

esteem for this truly great Author, in a blank leaf of his last edition of the Newtonian Philosophy, and the classical reader will be pleased to see them elegantly translated into the language of antient Rome.

IN this immortal work appear combin'd
The various efforts of the human mind ;
With ev'ry charm of antient learning taught,
And all the truths by modern science taught.
O STRAY ! thou glory of Illyria's shores,
Whose lofty genius Nature's power explores,
Whose soul with twofold inspiration glows ;
(Such gifts indulgent Providence bestows)
United shine in each instructive page
The Roman Poet, and the British Sage.

INGENIUM, quod res naturæ invadere
cœcas,

Spargere quod miro cuncta lepore queat ;
(Sive Deum sanctis deflexerit illud ab oris,
In pectus geminæ seu coiere animæ)
Novimus haud aliud, quam quo tu, maxime,
polles,

STAYADA, Illyrii gloria prima soli.
Elucet quavis charites in parte libelli,
Eminet et docti vivida vis animi.

Quæ Latio Musæ magnis austera Britannis
Quæ Sophia impertit, hæc tibi contigerint.

I am, &c.

A. B.

AN ACCOUNT OF HENRY BROOKE, Esq.

THOUGH this Author has been dead but eleven years, many difficulties have arisen in the attempt to procure materials for his Life. The reason is this: he lived to so advanced an age, that most of his contemporaries departed before him; and of his numerous offspring but one daughter survives *, who being the child of his old age, remembers nothing of her father previous to his retirement from the world, and knows little more of him than that he bore the infirmities and misfortunes of his declining years with the heroism of true Christianity, and that he was possessed of virtues and feelings which shone forth to the last moments of his life, unimpaired by the distractions of pain, and unshaken amid the ruins of genius.

From an old contemporary and relation, we learn the following circumstances of him :

That he was born in the year 1706 : his father, the Rev. William Brooke of Kantavan, Rector of the parishes of Kilkavane, Mulough, Mybullough, and Licowie—a man of great talents and amiable worth, and one of those who were chosen members of the convocation proposed to be held in the year : his mother was a Digby. He was educated at Dr. Sheridan's School, sent early to Dublin College, and from thence removed to the Temple in his seventeenth year. There the engaging sweetness of his temper and peculiar vivacity of his genius, caught the notice and esteem of almost all then in London, who were themselves remarkable for talents and for learning: Swift prophesied wonders of him—Pope affect-

tionately loved him. Thus flattered and encouraged, he returned to Ireland to settle his affairs and be called to the bar.

The illness of an aunt whom he tenderly loved cut short the paternal caresses and welcome, and hastened him to Westmeath to receive her last adieu. This lady, who had always been passionately fond of her amiable nephew, evinced in her dying moments the most implicit and firm reliance on his honour and worth: she committed to his guardianship her daughter, a fine lively and beautiful girl, of between eleven and twelve, but slightly portioned, and therefore in still the greater need of a protector, and then died in peace.

He escorted his mourning ward to Dublin, where his father and mother then were, and placed her at a boarding-school. Here she improved in beauty and accomplishments: the visits of her guardian were frequent, and love stole on their young hearts, unperceived, indeed, by themselves, but plainly apparent to the schoolfellows of Miss Means, whose observations and raillery, quickened, perhaps, by jealousy, frequently drew tears of embarrassment and vexation from her eyes. She complained of this to her cousin—but he was too much enamoured to discontinue his attentions—and she loved him too much, to sacrifice his company to prudential considerations; the consequence was, they married each other secretly; and upon discovery, were again married in presence of his father and mother; and Mrs. Brooke had her first child before she was fourteen.

Here

* This lady died in the course of the last year.

Here was an end for a while to business—to ambition—to every thing but love: the enthusiasm of youthful fondness wrapt every other object from their view; and it was not till after the birth of their third child, that Mr. Brooke could be prevailed on, by the pressing solicitations of his friends, to think of getting forward in a line of life that might enable him to make handsome provision for a family so prematurely brought on.

He went a second time to London; but poetry was as fatal there, as love had been in Ireland. The study of the law appeared dryer than ever: he renewed his intimacy with the belles lettres and their professors; and he wrote his poem of Universal Beauty under the eye and criticism of Mr. Pope, who prophesied the expansion of his genius and fame, from a beginning so very wonderful in so very young a man.

Soon, however, he was obliged to return—family affairs demanded his presence. The number of his children now increasing fast, made increase of fortune to be wished for. He therefore practised as chamber counsel, while circumstances obliged him to remain in Ireland.

In 1737 he went a third time to London, where his company was sought with avidity by the very first persons and characters of the age. The amiable Lord Lyttelton soon distinguished and cherished a mind and genius so similar to his own—Pope received him with open arms—Mr. Pitt (the late Lord Chatham) was particularly fond of him, and introduced him to the Prince of Wales, who caressed him with uncommon familiarity, and presented him with many elegant and valuable tokens of his friendship.—Here, flushed with ambition, glowing with emulation, and elevated with praise, his genius soared to its zenith, and snatched all its fire from the altar of Apollo, to animate the foremost production of human powers—his tragedy of Gustavus Vasa.

Though in this play a candid enemy could have discovered nothing exceptional, yet Government took offence at the spirit of liberty which it breathed. They closed the theatres against it, but could not prevent its publication: the press was still open; and his friends, enraged at the treatment he received, took the management of his tragedy into their own hands, and subscriptions poured in upon it in such a golden tide

as exceeded his most sanguine ideas and hopes. The opposition of Government, the exertions of his friends, and the publication of his play, noised abroad his reputation a thousand fold, and confirmed his confidence of success: he took a house at Twickenham, near to Mr. Pope's, for the advantage of his intimacy and friendship, furnished it genteelly, hired servants, and sent for Mrs. Brooke, who followed him to London, and was proposed by the Prince to be nurse to his present Majesty, of whom the Princess was then pregnant.

Thus every wish was gratified, and every prospect smiled, in love and in friendship, in fortune and in fame—all was flattering, and all was gay. But this bright sky was soon and suddenly overcast: he was seized with a violent and unconquerable ague—the physician gave him over, and he was ordered, as a last but forlorn hope, to return to his native air. He did so, and recovered, proposing immediately to go back to London, and resume the society and advantages he had left behind: but unfortunately this design was never put in execution; nor could his friends ever draw from him the true reason of a conduct so very unaccountable. To some particular intimates, however, he acknowledged his motive; it was this:

Party, while he was in London, ran extremely high. The heart of his beloved patron, the Prince of Wales, went with the people, of whom he was the darling, and detested the venal measures of the Ministry. Mr. Brooke was thought to have an eye to this, in his play of Gustavus Vasa; and that was the chief cause of its being persecuted by Government. But his loyal soul, conscious of its own integrity, was irritated at the undeserved treatment he had received, and openly avowed his resentment. Soon after, the King broke publicly with his son, and the Prince withdrew himself from Court, and as publicly professed himself averse to a Ministry which he looked upon to be enemies both to Country and to King. The breach grew every day wider; and it was feared by many that a civil war might ensue.

Mr. Brooke, who was passionately attached to his Prince, had his ears filled with exaggerated stories of the injurious treatment he met with, and was supposed too tamely to endure. He was enraged: he openly espoused his patron's quarrel, and determined to exert

all his powers to thunder forth his virtues and his wrongs to the world.

Mrs. Brooke, aware of the imprudent zeal of her husband, and trembling for his safety, was terrified at his resolution, and dreaded nothing so much as the thought of his returning to London; the very mention of it threw her into tears, and all the agonies of despair. In short, she at last conquered, and prevailed with him to lay aside the lifted pen—to dispose of his house in Twickenham—dismiss his servants—and determine to remain in his native country, safe from the rage of party, and all the dangers of ambition. In vain did his friends, on both sides of the water, remonstrate to him on the madness of relinquishing all the bright prospects that smiled so fair and so flattering before him. They could say no more to him than he was conscious of himself; yet, in spite of all that friends, interest, or glory could urge, he still remained in Ireland—

“Against his better knowledge, not deceiv’d,

“But fondly overcome of female charm.”

During this period of his life, he kept up a constant literary correspondence with most of the geniuses of the age; but unfortunately all these letters were consumed, with many other valuable papers and effects, by an accidental fire. Two of them from Mr. Pope are particularly to be lamented, wherein his character appeared in a light peculiarly amiable. In one of them he professed himself in heart a Protestant, but apologized for not publicly conforming, by alledging, that it would render the eye of his mother’s life unhappy. In another very long one, he endeavoured to persuade Mr. Brooke to take orders, as being a profession better suited to his principles, his disposition, and his genius, than that of the law, and also less injurious to his health.

Why he declined this advice of his friend is not now known; nor can we collect any material incident to fill up a long interregnum which here must be left in his life. While barrack-master under Lord Chesterfield—while writer of the Farmer’s Letters, &c. he passed, no doubt, through many busy and interesting scenes; but we know little that can be related with certainty concerning him.

Wearied, at length, with fruitless efforts to arouse the slumbering genius of

his country—disgusted with her ingratitude—and sick of her venality, he withdrew to his paternal seat, and there in the society of the Muses, and the peaceful bosom of domestic love, consoled himself for lost advantages and disappointed hopes. An only brother, whom he tenderly loved, accompanied his retirement, with a family almost as numerous as his own; and there, for many years, they lived together with uninterrupted harmony and affection: the nephew was as dear as the son—the uncle as revered as the father—and the sister-in-law almost as beloved as the wife.

Here he devoted himself wholly to the Muses. He wrote several of his finest tragedies, and formed golden hopes of their success upon the English stage, from his interest with Mr. Garrick, who professed for him (while he lived in London) the highest esteem: but here he was greatly deceived, for Garrick was no longer, as formerly, his friend.

In 1774 he had pressed him earnestly to write for the stage, and offered to enter into articles with him for a shilling a line for all he should write during life, provided that he wrote for him alone. This Garrick looked upon as an extraordinary compliment to Mr. Brooke’s abilities; but he could not, however, bring him over to his opinion, nor prevail with him to accept of his offer; on the contrary, he rejected it with some degree of haughtiness—for which Garrick never forgave him. He was then in the full and flattering career to fortune and to fame, and would have thought it a disgrace to hire out his talents, and tie himself down to necessity.

The Irish stage was still open; he tried it, and was tolerably successful, but not equal to his hopes and his occasions. Ever too sanguine in expectations and projects—generous to profusion—and thoughtless of the morrow, his hand was as open as his heart was feeling; no friend passed by him uncherished—no distress unrelieved. In short, he was compelled to mortgage, and at last to sell, the

—————“fields

“Of known endeared idea.”

He left the country, and rented a house and domain in Kildare, where he resided for a few years.

But his heart still hovered round the scenes

scenes of his happiest hours: he left Kildare, and took and improved a farm in the vicinity of his once-loved habitation. This, however, he intended for a summer residence only, but was afterwards obliged to settle entirely there, on account of Mrs. Brooke's declining health, which did not permit her to return to Dublin. Shortly after, she died, and with her all his happiness, and the better part of his existence, fled; for his intellects never after recovered the shock of this separation, after a union of near fifty years, enjoyed with a harmony of affection which misfortune strove in vain to embitter—which no length of time could satiate—nor any thing interrupt but death.

Previous to this last calamity the loss of a favourite child (the seventeenth deceased) gave a severe blow to his constitution) already weakened by long study, and beginning to bend beneath the pressure of years. The agitation of his mind brought on, with extreme violence, a megrim, to which he had at times been a little subject from his youth; and the death of his wife completing what that had begun, reduced him, for a length of time, to a state of almost total imbecility. The care of the physicians, indeed, in some measure restored him, but still the powers of his mind were decayed, and his genius flashed but by fits.

This, indeed, is too evidently perceivable in those of his works which were written after the wheels of his mental chariot began to drive heavily. In the latter volumes of "The Fool of Quality," and his subsequent novel of "Juliet Grenville," we trace, with a mixture of regret and awe, the magnificent ruins of genius.

Both these books were written with a

view to moral and religious improvement. A mere novel could never have been planned by a heart and head like his; but he knew that system is coldly received, and a set of rules for thought or conduct, would be little relished or read: he therefore chose his story purely as a conduit for instruction; and most successfully he chose it; at once he charms, elevates, and melts the soul! If I may use the expression, he steals us into goodness, and cheats us into improvement; and while we think he only means to amuse the imagination, he informs the understanding, corrects the judgment, and mends the heart. The fascinating powers of his genius lay the irritation of the mental nerve asleep, while, with a kind and skilful hand, he probes the mental wound; or, as he makes his Tasso thus elegantly speak in English—

"His bitter so the friendly leech conceals,
And with the fraud of latent medicine heals;
To the sick taste he promises delight,
And obvious sweets the infant lip invite:
Health, ambush'd in the potion, is imbib'd,
For man must even to happiness be brib'd."

Mr. Brooke seems never for a moment to lose sight of this great end. It was, indeed, his character, and, of course, is diffused in his works, which breathe throughout the vital spirit of piety and benevolence, and contain not a single line which virtue and religion need blush to own.

(To be continued.)

NOTES UPON W. M.'S TREATISE ON PRIVATE EDUCATION*.

BY AN OLD SCHOOLMASTER.

"If thou be wise, thou shalt be wise for thyself; but if thou scornest, thou alone shalt bear it."

PROVERBS.

THERE is too much of declamation and of Latin in this Treatise. Declamation proves nothing; and Latin serves only to make ignorant persons think how learned that person must be that quotes it. The public teacher is more likely to be a good scholar, and a better master, than the private one, as the one appoints himself, the other is appointed by others. The private tutor has no experience of his own abilities; the public teacher is either

trained in the service, or else, in general, of some estimation in an University. Should he be unfit for what he undertakes, his unfitness soon becomes known, and he is displaced. The private tutor goes on, should he be unfit, mankind in general not being very quick-sighted in finding out their own defects, more especially when the discovery is attended with loss of emolument. The private tutor has not equal experience in finding out the disposi-

* See our Magazine for December 1793, p. 415.

tions of young persons as the public tutor has, and he has more interest to deceive the parent, as he has no emolument but what he receives from the parent. One great mischief of private education is, that it is confined to the sons of the nobility, or to the sons of those of large fortunes—the great and the rich. All government has fear for its essence; the man fears pains and penalties for his crimes and vices, the boy fears the rod for his faults, or at least should fear it. If, however, the magistrate or the master know not how to temper their punishments, they are equally tyrants. The abuse, however, of any thing is not to be pleaded against its use. An advertisement from a teacher of a private seminary came out a few years ago, intended, most probably, for mothers, thus penned:—“Sweet babes! their rod shall be a rod of roses; the thorns shall be removed.” Public education does not originally corrupt boys; it may, perhaps, sometimes give to the corrupt some opportunities of gratification, which they will get at in a more private, and, of course, a more dangerous way. Shame does not touch the soul but by reflection. In private education boys have nothing

round them to reflect it. The imputation of cowardice, meanness, selfishness, sloth, and tyranny, is felt in public schools as in public life. To study, to think, and to act in public, must surely be necessary to qualify those who are intended for the tumult of public life. All public life is in a degree tumultuous—the officiating in a Church, pleading in a Court of Justice, the Parliament House, the Universities, County Meetings, Parish Meetings, Hospital Meetings, and even common company and conversation are to a certain point. Composition and quantity are, in general, taught with more effect in a public than in a private school. Where, indeed, the master is a scholar, and has been well and regularly brought up, as in some few of the private schools near London, that observation does not apply, yet there is still some power of mind given by numbers, which a few boys cannot supply. With respect to quantity, indeed, and composition, a very late instance, by a gentleman, who not only educates, but was educated at a very private school, shews that these two essentials of a well grounded learning may be taught with great effect *.

EMERITUS.

OBSERVATIONS CONCERNING THE PHILOSOPHY OF THE HUMAN MIND.

MAN, as possessing various properties in common with other species of animals who inhabit the earth, forms a subject of natural history, but the researches of the naturalist have only extended to the mere animal part of man: the peculiar conformation of his body, the varieties in the species, its reproduction by the ordinary process of generation, the period of human life, and the probable influence of climate on the figure, the colour, and the constitution of mankind, are the circumstances to which, in general, the writers on natural history have confined their attention; while the properties of the human mind, those superior endowments which most highly discriminate the species, and which constitute the most noble part of its nature, have been considered as foreign to that subject, and as forming a distinct branch of study—a branch of study which in the present day seems to be the object of almost universal distaste and neglect. Under the obnoxious name of Metaphysics, the philosophy of

the mind stands separated from every other subject of human enquiry, as a dark and dreary study, uncertain in its principles, and in the pursuit equally unpleasant and unprofitable. Men of sensibility and genius turn from it with contempt and disgust, and represent it as having a tendency to introduce into the mind a gloomy and sceptical confusion, and to render it unsusceptible of the pleasures which arise from refined taste and elegant discernment.

Should we trace the annals of science, it might perhaps appear, that the powerful influence of fashion has extended even to the objects of learned discussion. Some important discovery in physics, or the predilection of some celebrated patron of science for a particular subject, may be sufficient to turn for a time the general tide of enquiry into one channel, and to stamp a mode on the study of the day. How far such a cause may have operated in the present case, I pretend not to determine, and we may certainly find a more specious foundation for the ob-

* See Translations of *Caractères*, &c. into Greek Verse, by the Rev. Mr. Cl. Ha.

loquy under which the science of the mind at present labours. It may be allowed, that the various discordant systems and irreconcilable theories of the mind, which have successively been obtruded on the world, have, not without some appearance of reason, brought the study into disrepute, in an age which justly rejects all hypotheses, and admits no principle that will not stand the severest test of experiment.

But whatever may have been the cause which has produced this almost universal disgust, the importance and utility of the subject itself will scarcely be denied by any who duly consider the relation which it bears to every other department of science. It is such a research alone that will lay open to the critic the true principles of the fine arts; which will discover to the writer on Ethics the genuine source of moral distinction; or which can enable the philosopher to determine what truth is, to trace science to its original germ, and to unfold the first general principles of human knowledge.

But, to form a general system of mental philosophy; to develop the various powers and faculties of the human mind; to investigate the laws, the extent, and the limits of perception; to explain with precision the general principles of association; to trace the source of human passion, sentiment, and emotion, and to point out the influence of the active and perceptive powers of the mind on the formation of character, on the arts, and on the general business and happiness of human life, constitute a plan, the execution of which is scarcely to be expected from any individual, even of the first order of talents. And, notwithstanding the many volumes which have been written on this subject, still so imperfect is the theory of the human mind, that some of its most simple phenomena have been accounted for, by different writers, on principles totally inconsistent one with the other; and we may note, at this day, three distinct systems, in which even the perception of external objects by the senses, is explained by means each varying essentially from the others.

Of these, two are of some standing, the third is but recent. The first may be called the philosophy of Mr. Locke, as explained in his "Essay on the Understanding;" for notwithstanding some of the principles of this system may,

perhaps, be traced to a high antiquity, or found in the writings of some modern foreigners, yet as Mr. Locke's "Essay on the Understanding" has become, in some degree, a classical book in this country, we may, in conformity with the general sentiment, consider him as the parent of this theory. To detail the particular principles of a philosophy so generally known, would be altogether superfluous, and I shall only point out that leading feature by which it is distinguished from the other theories I mean to notice.

It appears from the writings of this philosopher, that he was sensible we have no direct absolute proof of the existence of external material objects independent of the mind, and he was contented to admit this existence on the testimony of the senses; or rather, we should say, he took it for granted, not being able to shake off that persuasion of external existence, which is so universal among mankind, and which had taken possession of his mind before he commenced to be a philosopher. But from an attentive observation of the phenomena of his own mind, he was convinced that taste, odour, sound, heat and cold, and colour, were only sensations, or certain effects produced on the mind through the medium of the organs of sense, and not qualities existing externally in bodies. Considering, however, the external bodies as the cause or occasion of exciting these effects, by their action on the nerves or organs of sense, he called them the secondary qualities of body; while, to extension, figure, solidity, &c. he gave the name of primary qualities, as being essential to body, which cannot be conceived to exist without them. But since these primary qualities can only be perceived or conceived in conjunction with or by the means of sensation, or the secondary qualities above-mentioned, he admitted, that the immediate objects of human perception were not the external objects themselves, but only ideas, or transcripts, or resemblances of them in the mind; thus supposing two distinct sets of things, the one the ideas immediately perceived, the other their external archetypes, or the material objects said to be perceived by the intervention of the ideas. This system may, therefore, not improperly be distinguished by calling it the theory of double existence.

(To be continued.)

T H E
L O N D O N R E V I E W
A N D
L I T E R A R Y J O U R N A L,
F o r J U L Y 1794.

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

Graphic Illustrations of Hogarth from Pictures, Drawings, and scarce Prints in the Possession of Samuel Ireland, Author of this Work, of a Picturesque Tour through Holland, Brabant, &c. and of the Picturesque Beauties of the Rivers Thames and Medway. 4to. Price 2l. 5s. Faulder and Egerton.

THE very rapid sale of the two volumes of *Hogarth Illustrated*, written by Mr. John Ireland and published for Messrs Boydell, may, perhaps, have been one inducement to Mr. Samuel Ireland publishing this volume, which is however upon a plan materially different; the professed object of the former being to illustrate only such prints as have intrinsic merit, without any regard to those early productions that have little except their scarcity to recommend them. We would not by this be supposed to throw any slight on the early productions of so admirable an artist,—to use the author's own words.—As specimens for cabinet use, and for the collector of Hogarth's prints, they are curious and useful: but when we are told that thirty-three small prints, for engraving of which the artist did not probably receive the half of thirty-three pounds, have sold for more than two hundred and seventy, we are inclined to put three notes of admiration at the end of the sentence.

In the volume there are sixty prints, some of them engraved by Mr. Ireland, and others by his daughters: the Shop-Bill for *Samuel Hardy*, in the manner of Callot, appears to be the work of a practised artist. The five from Bever's Military Punishments, two from Paradise Lost, and some others, give a very good idea of the originals. The small oval from the Rape of the Lock is on-ly an outline, taken, as the author in-

forms us, from a tracing which he made at Strawberry Hill, by the permission of the present Lord Orford. Of this print (which by the way once sold for thirty-three pounds) we believe there are only three, viz. the above-mentioned, a second in the possession of Mr. Steevens, and a third in that of Mr. John Ireland. The Shop-Bill for *Richard Lee* unquestionably bears a strong resemblance to *The Modern Midnight Conversation*; but as that was published about the year 1728, is it not barely possible that the hint for this may have been suggested by it, and be the production of some contemporary engraver? The Shop-Bill representing the Commerce of Florence, &c. is extremely well imagined. The four prints in aquatinta, said to be portraits of Martin Folkes, Pope, Addison, &c. do not give an idea of Hogarth's manner. That which is said to be Martin Folkes, bears a strong resemblance to what Doctor Johnson was in the younger part of his life. In the Ticket of *James Figg the Prize-Fighter* we do not discern any thing like Hogarth's manner. His name is under it;—but we cannot think with Mr. Ireland that it is probable Sympson, by whom it is etched, could insert *Hogarth fecit* from ignorance. He might possibly have a less excusable motive; he knew that the name would add to the sale, and therefore inserted it. Of *The Complicated Richardson* we are inclined to entertain a similar

opinion;

opinion;—but be that as it may, the subject and manner of treating it is too nauseous to lay before the public. Neither *The Oratory Chapel* nor *Pasquin* are worthy of Hogarth; as well as *Joe Miller's Ticket*, which is somewhat better executed: they bear a distant resemblance to an eighth print to *Apuleius*, which we have seen handed about as the work of this great artist, but which is a manifest, and we suspect a modern, imposition. *The False Perspective Exemplified*, though in some particulars inferior to that which is inserted in *Kirby's* book, has great merit; and the head of *Theodore Gardelle*, which was touched by Hogarth, is highly characteristic. That, as well as some of the other prints in this volume, was published a few years since, without any explanatory letter-press.

With respect to the paper and printing, this, like Mr. Ireland's other publications, is entitled to praise; but tho' it has been advertised as *properly* making a third volume to Mr. John Ireland's two volumes, with another title, *Graphic Illustrations*, with a different sized type and a different sized paper, we do not discover how it can be *properly* considered in that light. Besides, it has been announced to the public, that Mr. John Ireland has, since his second edition was printed, obtained a great number of manuscripts, &c. that were in Mr. Hogarth's possession when he died, and is now arranging them for a third and last volume to his own work.

Concerning *Button's Coffee-House, Spiller and Milward* the players, and the eccentric *Orator Henly*, this volume contains many entertaining anecdotes. Some extracts from Mr. Ireland's account of the last will afford a specimen of the manner in which the subjects are treated.

“This singular character, John Henly, was born at Melton Mowbray, Leicestershire, in 1691, of which parish his father and grandfather were both vicars. Having passed his exercises at Cambridge he returned to his native place, and from an assistant became master of the school there, which he raised from an obscure to a flourishing state. Here he obtained much applause from his mode of improving elocution

by public orations, and repeating passages from the classics every morning and evening. He likewise begun here his *Universal Grammar*, in which he completed *ten languages, with a proper introduction to every tongue*. The eccentricity of his mind did not, however, suffer him to remain long in this state of retirement; for, after having obtained his degree of Master of Arts, he formed a speedy resolution of visiting London, and, as he says, “left the fields and swains of Arcadia to visit the great city,” which he accomplished, and quitted his native place with the regret of his neighbours and school, as appears by his departure being accompanied with letters of recommendation both from the clergy and laity of the first consequence. In London he published some translations from Pliny, the Abbe Vertot, Montfaucon, &c. and had for his patron the Earl of Macclesfield, from whom he had a benefice of eighty pounds a year.

“He had besides a Lectureship in the City, where he frequently preached charity sermons, obtained more relief for the poor, and was perhaps more generally followed than any preacher of his time.

“These advantages he voluntarily gave up, choosing rather to rely “on the public as the more hospitable protectors of learning and science than some of the upper world in his own order.” His addresses to the public were commenced at his own Oratory Chapel in Portsmouth-street, Lincoln's Inn Fields; where sometimes he broke jests, and sometimes that bread which he called *the primitive eucharist*. The room that was his chapel is yet standing, and is used as a ware-room for upholsterers goods. There he lectured two days in the week upon theology, and on one other day, Wednesday, upon other sciences.”

—“The late Duke of Newcastle, when secretary of state, was applied to by the Orator to render him a service; which not being complied with, he, in a petulant way, replied, “Remember I have a pen;” to which the Duke retorted, “And my brother (meaning Harry Pelham) shall mend that pen for you.”

A Letter to the Right Hon. Earl Stanhope, in which the Necessity of the War is considered, and the Conduct and Views of Great Britain and her Allies vindicated. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Miller.

THE complexion of the times at present is such, that it is highly reasonable the attention of every considerate man should be deeply engaged, as this writer observes, both upon the passing circumstances, and also upon the conduct and language of men of eminence. The figure which the Noble Person to whom this pamphlet is addressed, has lately made in the Senate, having excited no small degree of notice, it is not to be wondered at that he should be made the subject of public remonstrance. The Author of this epistle treats him very freely in a mingled strain of pointed irony and serious expostulation. He enters upon a discussion of the merits of the war; examines its origin very carefully; and from the conduct of the French proves the aggression in this contest to be entirely on their side, and consequently a zealous opposition on our's to have been absolutely necessary. The evidences of their hostile views against this country are shewn to be many, and they are here brought forward in a strong and forcible point of view.

Our Author next considers the progress of the war during the last campaign, from which he infers that the advantages in favour of the Allies have been neither few nor inconsiderable. He rises into a close investigation of the object of the war, which he maintains has not been obtained; "for," as he justly observes, "the object of the war is the security of Europe. This security," says he, "cannot subsist while a system continues in such a country as France, the very primary principle of which is hostile to every political constitution, and every duty of religion."

Noticing the proposed negotiation for peace with France, by a preparatory acknowledgment of her Republican Government, this writer glows with indignation, and his animadversion upon the measure is in a high strain of animation. The supposed great resources of our enemy, and which have been so much dwelt upon, are here very minutely examined, and proved not to be so formidable as represented.

Speaking of the enthusiasm by which the people of France are actuated, the Letter-writer acutely remarks, that

"Enthusiasm, in general, destroys itself by the violence of its own efforts. It may, indeed, occasion a loss to the objects of its animosity; it may violently break in pieces well-organized and regulated societies, and produce dreadful calamities for a time: but the moment of relaxation owing to excessive fatigue, and that of reflexion after intemperate intoxication, must eventually succeed."

The following picture and contrast are so well drawn and opposed, that we trust our Readers will readily excuse us for giving the whole at length. "I shall here be told, perhaps," says our Author, "that the sweeping success and unabated fanaticism of the Saracens, like a cloud of destroying locusts, ceased not until they had covered a large part of Asia, of Africa, and of Europe. That the swords of regular and valiant soldiers, with the banner of the Cross, were, in vain, opposed to the ravages of these enthusiastic sons of the desert. That disciplined armies fell before them like grass, and that the Crescent of the Impostor surmounted the Cross of Christ on the magnificent temple of Constantinople. Desponding, though well-intentioned minds will suggest this as a powerful instance of the force of enthusiasm, and their gloomy fears will draw from it alarming conclusions parallel to the present situation of Europe. But who were the Saracens? and what was their enthusiasm?"

"They were the wild inhabitants of a wild climate; robbers by inheritance, and rovers by necessity. Mahomet taught them doctrines that exactly suited their state and inclination. He made the ignorant barbarians believe that the success of their arms was the criterion of the approbation of Heaven; that the property of the infidels was the right of the faithful; that the gratification of the brutal appetites to excess was meritorious; and that to fall in battle was a certain passage to a paradisaical state, as irrational in the nature of its delights as it was alluring to sensual minds. But the grand principle which gave force to all these was the belief of *predestination* to the extreme verge of absurdity. This carried these hardy and ferocious marauders forth from their native wilds, to possess themselves of fertile plains and magnificent

magnificent cities. No similarity, however, is to be discerned between the enthusiasm of the Saracens and that of the French. The first was of a religious cast, and rendered them fearless of death. The latter are totally devoid of any religious animation in their wretched cause. Their governors seem to have been of a different opinion from Mahomet, and instead of holding out the prospect of a glorious reward in a future state to their deluded followers, endeavour to annihilate the fear of death by an opposite principle, and by representing it as an *eternal sleep*."

The conduct of Britain and her Allies in the affair of Toulon is vindicated in a spirited manner, and the temporary possession of that harbour is shewn to have been of the greatest importance.

Our Author maintains, that we have so far a right to interfere in the internal concerns of France, as to endeavour the establishment of a monarchical system, simple in itself, and undefined as to the nature of its formation, and the extent of its powers." This leads him to a consideration of what he calls his Lordship's "favourite object, a democratic form of government." This subject is discussed in a close and philosophical manner, and it is proved, that such a Government is inconsistent with the present state of man.

He then examines, whether the Republican form is adapted to the manners or interests of the French, and concludes it to be repugnant to both. Supposing the Republic to be once established, he says, "in such a condition the must unavoidably be poor; and like a proud exotic, will wither away in a soil unfavourable to her nature, and amidst those whom she may probably despise, but who will still flourish in rich abundance around her."

An opportunity is here properly taken of pointing out the peculiar beauty of the British Constitution, and it is done with success.

Particular attention is paid to that philosophy which has been treated by Lord Stanhope as forming the Basis of the French Revolution. The Author is extremely happy in illustrating this subject. True philosophy is well defined, and is admirably contrasted with the system which has been called by that respectable name in France.— "*Philosophy*," it is observed, "is a mild,

gentle, and virtuous principle, having nothing to do with the busy politics and the ambitious projects of arrogant mortals. She flies from the bloody theatre. The scaffold and the field of war are not scenes for her contemplation, unless it be to cast a pitying eye upon the follies of man."

A *real philosopher* is here placed in the act of considering the involved subject of political society and forms of government. This part of the work deserves a serious perusal by all those who are so warm for what they call political reformation. We have seldom seen this important point more shrewdly discussed.

The French clergy are vindicated from the censure which his Lordship threw upon them, in animated and very pointed terms. The Author considers the disorders of France as proceeding in a great degree from the declension of religious principle there, but he exculpates the clergy from any share in that apostacy. He attributes the evil to the increase of scepticism, rendered fashionable by the sarcastic Voltaire, the visionary Rousseau, the sophistical D'Alembert, and the sensual Helvetius.

"In vain," says he, "do I turn my eyes towards France, to observe there any traces of Philosophy or Religion. Those gentle spirits have long since departed from a region filled with the clash of anarchy, the sounds of blasphemy, the cries of the oppressed, and deluged deep in human gore."

His Lordship's spirited and sensible correspondent thus apologizes for the freedom of his style: "If in this address I have expressed myself in bold language, the magnitude of the subject, and the complexion of the times, will form an ample apology. The opponents of established systems, the bold projectors of reform, are by no means mild in their language, or sparing in their invectives. Philosophical moderation is as little apparent in the guidance of their pens, as it is in their speeches or actions. Shall the friends of good order and religion, then, be supine in their conduct, and courtly in their speech, when the enemy is at the gates, and even within the very citadel; when the sound of their hammers and axes is heard at the foundations, and destruction is all the cry."

Having first given our recommendation of this pamphlet as containing an admirable mixture of logical reasoning,

and rhetorical declamation, we shall extract the Author's conclusion:— "Viewing the question in all its parts; looking to the cause, the progress, the present preparations, and the probable issue of the war; examining every particular circumstance that has been brought forward relating to it, either

by the Ministry or their opponents, the man of unprejudiced mind, of close discernment, and warmed by the *amor patriæ*, will give his voice decidedly for an active continuance of the present important contest, and his zealous prayers for the success of Great Britain and her Allies."

Familiar Letters on a Variety of Subjects, addressed to a Friend, and inscribed to Mrs. Mestayer, of Berkshire. By the Rev. Edward Barry, M. D. 8vo. 5s. Payne, Mews-Gate.

DR. BARRY is Author of a volume of Sermons, and Theological, Philosophical, and Moral Essays. His Sermons have been deservedly well-received by the public. His Essays, in general, are written in a correct and nervous style, and have succeeded. The Letters, which have been but lately published, although not professedly written on subjects of immediate consequence to the public, yet comprehend, nevertheless, much matter of instruction and entertainment, and are entitled to the praise of a peculiar ease and elegance of style, besides discovering, what few productions of that kind do, much novelty of thought, and a pleasing manner of conveying it; and although he has given us but rather a stinted allowance of letter-press for five shillings, we still wish him a plentiful harvest of sale.

The paper and type are very good, and the dedicatory page wears the arms of the Lady to whom these Letters are inscribed.

ANECDOTES OF THE AUTHOR.

Dr. Barry, we understand, is a native of Bristol, and was intended for the practice of medicine, in which he is graduated; but preferring the calls of the gospel, he obtained episcopal ordination, and has ever since been considered as a popular preacher: but he, like the majority of his brethren who are without patrons among the great, has at present no permanent provision in the Church. We sincerely hope, however, that it may be soon otherwise, and that meanwhile his writings may be accompanied with profit to himself, and advantage to others.

The Looker-On. A Periodical Paper. By the Rev. Simon Olive-Branch, A. M. 3 Vols. 12mo. J. Evans. 1794.

THESE Volumes contain a Periodical Paper, begun the 10th of March, 1792, and ending on February 1st, 1794. They contain 89 Numbers on various subjects of Literature, Taste, Religion, and Politics, with a due proportion on lighter subjects, the follies of mankind, and the ridiculous vagaries of fashion. These Papers never came to our notice until they appeared in their present form, a proof that performances of merit and utility do not always obtain the most extensive circulation. The Author, in imitation of The Spectator, introduces his readers to a Club of Humourists, who furnish some part of the entertainment of the Volumes. We have read them with peculiar satisfaction, and can recommend them, though not equal to the Addison, Johnsons, or Hawke-worths, of former days, yet as not inferior to the Authors of The Mirror

or Lounger, and as worthy of the reader's attention. They contain sentiments friendly to Religion and Virtue, and well calculated, to use the Author's own words, "to such as can be amused without the sacrifice of decency, or the prostitution of language; who can be grave without chagrin, inquisitive without malice, merry without victims; who are interested in whatever touches humanity, and can view with just sorrow the follies and infirmities of our nature, but without any contractedness of heart, or unsocialness of sentiment." These Volumes are dutifully inscribed by the Editor "to his best Benefactor and Patron, his much-honoured Father, as a humble expression of his love, and a still humbler tribute to manly virtue and unblemished integrity of life, by WILLIAM ROBERTS, A. M. F. A. S. Fellow of Corpus Christi College, Oxon.

Micro; or, The Condition of Royalty. A Conversation from the Greek of Xenophon. By the Translator of Antoninus's Meditations. Crown Octavo, 3s. Robinson.

THIS publication appears with peculiar propriety at this time, in which the condition of Kings is much scrutinized into by persons who have never been in that exalted state, as in this dialogue of Xenophon's, a King is himself made to describe what is the happiness and misery, what are the virtues and the vices of his peculiar situation. The original has been long celebrated for the purity of its language, and the truth and acuteness of its observations. The

Translator, an old and approved friend of the public, the Rev. Mr. GRAVES, has taken great care that neither of these excellencies should suffer from his attempt to express them in the English language. His translation is faithful yet elegant; and his Notes are learned, and explanatory of any difficulties that occur in understanding the original, either from the conciseness of its style, or from any reference to ancient customs.

The Coalition; or, The Opera Rehears'd. A Comedy. By the Author of The Spiritual Quixote. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Robinson.

THIS little piece, in spite of its title, has no reference to that celebrated Coalition in Politics which took place some years ago in this country, to the eternal disgrace of the parties concerned in it. It contains a plain simple story dramatized, and some characters (as the author expresses it) taken from the middle ranks and domestic life, rather than from the fashionable circles. Tho' in this drama we do not meet with broad comic humour, it contains a chastity and simplicity of style, and a degree of moral sentiment, that reminds its readers

very much of *The Drummer of Addison*. The Prologue contains some excellent strictures upon the present mischievous rage for *private* Theatrical performances. It says—

In Provinces, where scarce a Church is found,
There well-frequented Theatres abound;
And should we go to Blenheim or Wynnistay,
It would not be to *act* but *see* a Play—
And sit like fools, surpass'd in our own art,
Admiring how the *Ladies top* their part.

Sonnets (Third Edition), with other Poems. By the Rev. W. L. Bowles, A. M. late of Trinity College, Oxford. 8vo. 3s. Dilly.

WE have already had occasion to notice the penive Muse of Mr. Bowles with approbation, and therefore shall at this time merely observe, that the present work contains all the pieces hitherto published at different times by him, but whether with any additions is not within our recollection. The Sonnets, which bear the greatest proportion to the whole of the Volume, appear to have been written at various times and places, and were suggested by such local circumstances as occurred to the Author principally during his travels. They impress the reader with "no unpleasing melancholy," and shew the mind of the writer in a very amiable point of view. As a specimen we shall select the following.

SONNET XV.

Languid, and sad, and slow, from day to day
I journey on, yet perfive turn to view
(Where the rich landscape gleams with
[after hue] [away].
The streams and vales and hills, that steal

So fares it with the children of the earth;
For when life's goodly prospect opens
round,
Their spirits beat to tread that fairy ground,
Where every vale funds to the pipe of mirth,
But them vain Hope and easy Youth beguiles,
And soon a longing look, like me, they cast
Back on the pleasing prospect of the
past:
Yet fancy points where still far onward smiles
Some sunny spot, and her fair colouring
blends,
Till cheerless on their path the night de-
scends.

SONNET XXVI,

ON REVISITING OXFORD.

I never hear the sound of thy glad bells,
Oxford, and chimes harmonious, but I say,
(Sighing to think how time has worn away)
"Some spirit speaks in the sweet tone that
"swells,
"Heard after years of absence, from the vale
"Where Cherwell winds," Most true it
speaks the tale

Of days departed, and its voice recalls
Hours of delight and hope in the gay tide
Of life, and many friends now scatter'd wide
By many fates.—Peace be within thy walls !
I have scarce heart to visit thee ; but yet,
Denied the joys fought in the shades,—
denied

Each better hope, since my poor *****
died, [ne'er forget !
What I have owed to thee, my heart can

Our readers will not be displeas'd
with the following description in Mr.
Bowles's Poem on reading Mr. Howard's
Account of Lazaretto :

Be the sad scene disclosed ;—fearless unfold
The grating door—the inmost cell behold !
Thought shrinks from the dread sight ; the
paly lamp [damp ;
Burns faint amid the infectious vapour's
Beneath its light full many a livid mien
And haggard eye-ball thro' the dusk are seen.
In thought I see thee, at each hollow sound,
With humid lids oft anxious gaze around.
But, oh ! for him, who to yon vault con-
fin'd,
Has bid a long farewell to human kind,
His wasted form, his cold and bloodless cheek,
A tale of sadder sorrow seems to speak,

Of friends, perhaps, now mingled with the dead ;
Of hope, that like a faithless flatterer, fled
In th' utmost hour of need ; or of a son
Cast to the bleak world's mercy ; or of one
Whose heart was broken, when the stern
behest

Tore him from pale affection's bleeding breast.
Desiring, from his cold and stony bed
Wish fearful muttering he hath rais'd his head :
“ What paying spirit, what unwonted gust,
“ Strays to this last retreat, these shades un-
“ blest ? [cell

“ From life and light shut out, beneath this
“ Long have I bid hope's cheering sun farewell.
“ I heard forever clos'd the jealous door,
“ I mark'd my bed on the forsaken floor ;
“ I had no hope on earth, no human friend ;
“ Let me unpitied to the dust descend !”
Cold is his frozen heart—his eye is rear'd
To Heaven no more—and on his sable beard
The tear has ceas'd to fall. Thou canst not
bring

Back to his mournful heart the morn of spring.
Thou canst not bid the rose of health renew
Upon his wasted cheek her crimson hue.
But at thy look (ere yet to hate resign'd,
He murmurs his last curses on mankind),
At thy kind look one tender thought shall rise,
And his fail soul shall thank thee ere he dies.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Send you Two Letters, written by two eminent Men, the Author of Clarissa, and the Historian of Britain, for Insertion in your Magazine, when you can afford them room. As they are Originals, I wish to have them returned when they are printed.

(COPY.)

I Congratulate you, dear Sir, on the success of your application for half-pay. I wish with all my heart that the benefit were more ample.

If I can be of any service in relation to the education of your children, I shall think myself very happy. No way opens to me at present for this purpose : But I shall be glad to receive from you an account of their ages, characters, genius, progress in any studies hitherto, and of what you think them most capable. Do you know what are the requisites for the Charter-house ? what are the advantages accruing from an education there ? Is it not, though on the Foundation, attended with expence to the parent ? If it be, will that, Sir, answer your wishes ? If you can suggest any thing to me that will, assure yourself I will do all in my power to serve you and yours.

I thank you, Sir, for your kind wishes as to my nervous disorders. I have gone through the whole medical circle often. The tar water I have tried : I must wait the event with patience and

I am, &c. A. B.
resignation. Am advanced in years, and have been many years afflicted, tho' not to the degree in the paralytic way that I have experienced for the last two years, and which I must not hope will decrease.

My respects to your good Lady.

I am, Sir, your Friend to my power, and humble Servant,

S. RICHARDSON.

London, 9 Nov. 1756.

To Mr H——,
At R——, 1— of T——,
Kent.

(COPY.)

Brewers-street, 3d of Aug. 1769.

SIR,

THE person about whom you desire information came to me near a year and a half ago, with his wife and daughter. They were recommended to me by the celebrated Mons. Diderot, who told me that Mad. Neuville was a relation of his wife ; and he recommended her in the strongest terms ; but spoke well also of the husband. Upon so good an authority I placed her in Sir George Cole-

broke's family, as Gouvernante to his daughter, where he behaved very well during a twelvemonth, and then returned to her own country. I think I wrote you that it was entirely upon M. Diderot's recommendation I interested myself in them; for they were totally unknown to me. About a month ago I received a letter from the husband, desiring the loan of ten guineas, in addition to ten with which I had furnished them on their first arrival. But

as I did not think proper to comply. I heard nothing more of him. If he has done any thing scandalous I think you ought to inform M. Diderot, that that honest man may no longer be imposed on by people unworthy of his protection. M. Diderot lives in the Rue Taranne, at Paris. As to Neuville, he is so miserably poor that his creditors can expect no payment, and you will never probably see him more. I am, Sir, &c.

DAVID HUME.

FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

THE writer of the life of Archibald Bower, Esq. in your last volume, p. 261, mentions an attestation of Mrs. Bower, which he appears to have been unable to procure a copy of. I agree with him that in point of candour it ought to be produced; and therefore I send you a copy of it from The London Chronicle, Oct. 11, 1766.

physical Gentlemen who attended him constantly, and expressed their admiration in strong terms. I hope that account will be sufficient to satisfy all impartial people, though it comes from a wife; indeed it could be expected from no other, as it cannot be supposed that a man suffering under so dangerous and painful an illness should receive visitors.

DOROTHY BOWER."

Woodstock-street,

Oct. 8, 1766.

TO THE PRINTER.

SIR,

"I DO not think it incumbent upon me to answer a Curious nameless writer (in one of the Daily Papers), particularly as he declares he shall take silence for a sufficient proof of Mr. Bower dying a Papist. One might have expected that his History, so lately finished, would have been a sufficient testimony of his principles: All I can add to it for the satisfaction of Mr. Curious is, that for these seventeen years I have constantly lived with him, he always professed himself a Protestant, and acted conformable to that profession, as can be attested by every neighbourhood he has lived in. I can also attest, that he most assuredly did not die in the communion with the Church of Rome; and not only no Priest, but no Papist whatever came near him; so far from it, that he requested a Clergyman to pray for him. I sent accordingly to the parish church for a proper person, who came at the time appointed; and a few days before his death, when a dignified Clergyman, his friend, came to visit him, the other Gentleman was again sent for, at Mr. Bower's request, and they joined their prayers, in which he was very devout.

"If to bear the sharpest pains almost without a complaint, to submit with patience and resignation to the divine will, to be continually engaged in private prayer, and to declare that he had no thoughts but for eternity; if, I say, these circumstances make an edifying departure, Mr. Bower's was certainly such, and remarked as such by the four

To this I shall add, from the same source, October 9, 1766, the following anecdote, which does not appear to have been known to your biographer.

"The late Mr. Bower, Author of the Lives of the Popes, &c. was the second son of a Gentleman in the county of Angus in Scotland, who professed the Roman Catholic Religion, in which Mr. Bower was educated and brought up at home and abroad. After his flight from Macerata, and his getting into Holland, he renounced the tenets of the Church of Rome, and embraced those of the Church of England. Among the first acts he did, as a Protestant, was to write to Scotland about his nephew, a minor and orphan, to know how his guardians were educating him; and finding he had been sent to the Scotch College at Douay, he immediately applied to the Court of Session in Scotland to have him brought back, and those concerned in sending him abroad punished according to law. The Court interposed, and he was not only brought back, but one of his guardians, and agent on the minor's estate, was degraded for six months from the exercise of his office as Clerk of the Signet (Attorney), for his consenting to the sending him abroad to be bred in the Romish Religion. Mr. Bower continued to communicate with the Church of England till his death, which ought to set aside some little insinuations as if he had died in the bosom of the Church of Rome." I am, &c.

C. D.

D R O S S I A N A.

N U M B E R L V I I I .

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

— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES !

HAMLET.

(Continued from VOL. XXV. Page 432.)

REV. JOHN NORRIS.

THIS learned and pious writer was for twenty years Minister of Bemerton near Salisbury, a rectory now possessed by that active and intelligent traveller the Rev. Mr. Coxe. In the chancel of the church of Bemerton is the following simple and elegant inscription to Mr. Norris, highly characteristic of his disposition and turn of mind.

H. S. E.

JOHANNES NORRIS,
Parochiæ hujus Rector,
Ubi annos xx bene latuit
Cura Pastoralis, & literis vacans.
Quo in recessu sibi posuit
Latè jam per orbem sparsa
Ingenii parvis, & pietatis Monumenta.
Obiit Anno Domini 1711,
Ætatis 55.

Mr. Norris was the correspondent of the learned Dr. Henry More, Mrs. Astell, and Lady Masham; Mr. Locke's intimate friend. Many of his letters to them have been printed. In a work of his entitled "The Theory and Regulation of Love," he has the following observation upon Friendship, which shews no less the acuteness of his head, than the integrity of his heart:—"The friendships of wicked men are the most temporary and short-lived things in the world; they may be rather called *conspiracies* than friendships; and, besides, their interests will draw them different ways, and so distract and divide their union; for vice is full of vanity and contradiction, sets one and the same man at odds with himself, and much more with another. But now Virtue is a thing of oneness, simplicity, and uniformity, and indeed the only solid foundation for Friendship." Bishop Berkeley most probably had read with great attention Mr. Norris's two Treatises entitled "An Essay toward the Theory of the Ideal and Intelligible World;"—Part I. 1701, and Part II.

* There is no engraved portrait of this learned and venerable personage. It is indeed a *disfideratum* in the collection of English Heads. Should any of the descendants of this excellent man possess a portrait of him, they would do honour to the memory of their illustrious ancestor, and give great satisfaction to the virtuosi of their native country, if they were to favour the public with an engraving from it.

1704. Octavo. These Treatises are now become very scarce.

This excellent man was so impressed with the talents for argument and acuteness of reasoning that David Barclay displays in his Apology for the Quakers, that he says somewhere in his works, "That he would rather encounter ten Cardinal Bellarmines than one David Barclay."

Mr. Norris, who had written to prove that all the sensations we feel and all the images we perceive are in idea only, was in his lifetime called the *Ideal* Norris, which by some illiterate persons was altered to the *idle* Norris, which very disgraceful appellation no man certainly ever deserved less than this pious and learned writer. Mr. Norris one day pushing his system pretty far at Bishop Burnet's table at Salisbury, he was told, "Why, when you beat a dog he must surely feel something, for he cries out?" "So," said Mr. Norris, "when you beat a hog-head it rings." There the conversation stopped. In the second course, however, in which there were minced-pies, a dish of which this incomparable man was very fond, he desired to be helped to some of them. The dish running short, Mrs. Burnet, with some humour, distributed it all to the rest of her guests, except to Mr. Norris, when making an action as if she was putting something upon Mr. Norris's plate, she said, "Mr. Norris, let me help you to some *ideal* minced-pye."

Dr. Harrington, the uncle of the present ingenious and learned Dr. Harrington, Physician, of Bath, knew this excellent man very well, and used to say of him, that whenever he wished to pursue any of his abstract contemplations he used to retire into a dark room, and that his nerves were so very tremblingly alive, that the mere buzzing of a fly would disturb him, and break in upon the filiation of his ideas*.

The church of Bemerton is extremely small indeed, and is placed in the front of the parsonage. A sailor passing the church one day in a very hard shower of rain, during the time that Mr. Norris was Rector, thought it a very good joke to knock very loud at Mr. Norris's door, who was most probably at that time immersed in some profound moral or metaphysical speculation. Mr. Norris, on hearing the noise, ran out of his study, frightened out of his wits, and, much confounded, opened the door, and asked the sailor what he wanted. "Nothing, Sir," replied he, "but to desire you, for compassion's sake, to take the church into your house; I fear that it will be washed away else."

The parish of Bemerton seems to have been highly distinguished for the literature and piety of its Ministers. The Rev. George Herbert, author of "The Church Porch," and some other sacred Poems, was Rector of Bemerton, according to Isaac Walton, in his Life of that excellent man. He left on the chimney-piece of his parlour the following lines, addressed to his successors, he having himself rebuilt the Parsonage House:

If thou chance for to find
A house to thy mind,
And built without cost,
Be kind to the poor
(As God gives thee store)
And then my labour's not lost.

The present Minister of Bemerton, indeed, may truly say the same to his successors, he having with great taste and great liberality rendered the Parsonage-house and its domains a very comfortable and elegant retreat, from whence they, with the excellent Hooker, may See from their mother Earth God's blessings spring,

And eat their bread in peace and privacy.

To the Verses of Mr. Herbert a very unworthy inhabitant of the Parsonage House of Bemerton, in 1794, subjoined these lines:

Thus the good Herbert pour'd his moral strain,
And lib'ral Coxe may echo it again.

These walls the pious home-bred bard began
On plain simplicity's exactest plan,

With each accomplishment the traveller grac'd,
Completes in all the luxury of taste:

Blest walls, for pleasure and for use design'd,

The offspring of their owner's varied mind.

S.

MILTON.

The sentence with which this great man begins his celebrated answer to the "Eikon Basiliké" of the unfortunate Charles the First, is one of the grandest sentences, no less for the majestic flow of the period, than for the dignity of sentiment, that, perhaps, the whole English language can boast. "To defeat on the misfortunes of a person falling from so high a dignity (who hath also paid his final debt both to nature and to his faults), is neither of itself a thing commendable, nor the intention of this discourse. Neither was it fond ambition, or the vain desire to get a name, present or with posterity, by writing against a King." How differently did this dignified Republican act from the present Republicanets of France; who after having butchered upon a scaffold one of the best disposed sovereigns that was ever granted to mankind—after having, without the least pretence to public justice, or even public utility, butchered his Queen and his sister, the most innocent and the best of human beings (*credite posteri*), still continue in their harangues of pompous inanity, and in their writings of florid *deraisonnement*, to load the memory of this unfortunate prince with scurrility worthy only of monkies let loose from their keepers. Zanga, in "The Revenge," might have taught them,

"We war not with the dead!

"Is this the hand that smote us?"

"Heavens how pale!"

LORD BACON,

in his "Essay upon Health and Long Life," says, that on some Philosopher's being asked how he had arrived to the very advanced period of life which he then was, replied, "Intus melle, extra oleo"—By taking honey within, and oil without.—One of our Consuls in Egypt (a gentleman to whom his country has the highest obligations, for the very early information with which he supplied our settlements in the East Indies with the information of the breaking out of the last war with the French) imagines that oil applied externally to the human

body,

body, as in a shirt dipped in that lubricating substance, would prevent the infection of that horrible calamity the plague; and as he lives in a country not a little annoyed by that dreadful visitation, he has had but too frequent opportunities of making the experiment*. He himself, who is a very gouty man, has found the application of warm oil to his legs and feet, swoln with that disorder, of great efficacy in lessening the duration of the fit, and in reducing the swelling.

Some philosophers talk much of the consonancy of particular passions to the mind of man, as if that consonancy were to make the indulgence of them less criminal. Lord Bacon, amongst the most strong and the most natural passions to man, mentions the desire of intoxication as so universally prevalent, that the methods of gratifying it, and very often in the most loathsome manner, have ever been discovered in the most savage and most remote regions of the earth. A Physician now living, not more respectable for his talents and his knowledge than his age, has observed, that coffee and tea are the liquors of intoxication to elegant persons. It has been said, that the same kind of disposition which leads to fermented liquors in men, leads the women to drink strong tea. Maupertuis, in one of his Essays, melancholily enough, makes this conclusion:—"Mankind," says he, "however differing in all other things, agree in this, ils ont tous cherché un remède au mal de vivre.— They have all been looking after a remedy against the misery of existence." Pascal, in his "Thoughts," says, "We must all be uneasy here below:—if we are not uneasy, so much the worse for us."

GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS, KING OF SWEDEN.

This great General was certainly one of the heroes of the last century—a century abounding in heroes; his courage, his general force of mind, his integrity, and his piety, well entitling him to that dignified appellation. In one of his letters to Louis XII. of France, who

had written to him to express his sorrow at being told that he was defeated on account of Wallenstein's successes in the field against him, he says, "I am not so ill at my ease as my enemies wish to give out. I have troops enough to oppose to them, and troops which will never lose their courage but with their life. We skirmish together every day, and I think that Wallenstein begins now to experience what troops well disciplined and courageous can do, especially when they fight for so noble a cause as that of *general Liberty*, and defend Kings and Nations who are groaning under the yoke of tyranny and persecution." When the town of Landshut in Bavaria surrendered to him at discretion, the principal inhabitants of it fell down upon their knees before him when they presented him with the keys of their town. "Rise, rise," said he; "it is your duty to fall upon your knees to God, and not to so frail and so feeble a mortal as I am." Gustavus, differently from our modern Generals, never engaged in any battle without first praying at the head of the troops he was about to lead towards the enemy, sometimes with, and sometimes without book. This done, he used to thunder out in a strong and energetic manner some German hymn or psalm, in which he was followed by his whole army (The effect of the voices of thirty or forty thousand persons singing in unison was wonderful and terrible, appalling the enemy, yet encouraging and animating themselves). Immediately before the battle of Lutzen, so fatal to himself, but so honourable to his army, he thundered out the translation of the forty-sixth Psalm, made by Luther when he was a prisoner in the fortress of Coburg, that begins, "God is our strong castle." The trumpets and drums immediately struck up, and were accompanied by the Ministers and all the soldiers in the army. To this succeeded a Hymn made by Gustavus himself, which begun, "My dear little Army fear nothing, though thy numerous enemies have sworn thy ruin." The word given by the King for that day was, "God be with us." The Ministers of Louis the XIIIth, King

* A celebrated Lecturer in Natural Philosophy says, that when he was in Virginia, he was told, that in a certain district of that province, an epidemic fever had been long used to prevail, and to attack most of the inhabitants of it in spite of every precaution that the medical men could suggest. Some Bostonians, however, coming to settle there (whose constant custom in their own country is to wear flannel next to the skin), it was observed that they escaped the general infection, which they imagined to be owing to their method of cloathing themselves. The inhabitants took the hint, and were never afterwards subject to their old disease.

of France, were desirous to insert in a treaty between their Sovereign and Gustavus, that the King of France had the King of Sweden under his protection. Gustavus spiritedly replied, "I have no occasion for any protection but that of God, and I desire no other.—After God I acknowledge no superior, and I wish to owe the success of my arms to my sword and my good conduct alone." In a conference he had with the Minister from our Court, Sir Henry Vane, whom he supposed to have been bribed by the Court of Spain, as Sir Harry was pressing him in a manner which he did not like, he said to him in Latin, "Sir, I do not understand you, you talk Spanish." Gustavus always preferred foreign soldiers, who served voluntarily for pay, to those which were enlisted by the authority of Government in his own country. "A hound," said he, "that is dragged by force to the field never hunts well." In one of his journeys he was accosted by a Student in Latin, who desired him to permit him to serve in his cavalry. "Be it so, Sir," replied the King; "an indifferent scholar may make a very good soldier. But why, Sir," replied the King, "do you wish to discontinue your studies?" "Why Sire," said the Student, "I

prefer arms to books." "Alas, young man," replied the King, who spoke Latin very fluently, and who was a good Latin scholar, "I see what it is—it is as Horace says,
Optat ephippia bos piger: optat arare
caballus.

The slow dull ox gay trappings wants;
To plough the fiery courser pants.

HUGUES DE SALET

translated Homer into French verse, at the command of his Sovereign Francis the First, King of France. Mr. Pope, in the opinion of a celebrated Modern Critic, made great use of this translation, and even adopted some of the mistakes of the Translator. M. de Salet was Valet de Chambre to Francis the First, who gave him an Abbey near Chartres, as a recompence for the pains he had taken to give his countrymen some idea of the Prince of Epic Poets. Salet's Translation of Homer reaches no further than the Twelve First Books. The best edition of this work is that of Paris 1574, 8vo. It is not, however, the translation of one Poet by another Poet—the versification of it is very inharmonious, and the style low and embarrassed.

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

[Continued from Vol. XXV. Page 456.]

FRIDAY, MAY 30.

MR. Burke began on this day by restating what he said yesterday, that Mr. Hastings, instead of appearing in an humble and decent manner, had dared to accuse the House of Commons of the basest ingratitude; that he had given them impeachment for impeachment.

After Mr. Burke had spent a considerable time in repeating what he had before said on this subject, he went to another head that he had debated upon the last day, and contended that Mr. Hastings was not founded in asserting, that the Government of India was arbitrary. It will be sufficient to say, that Lord Cornwallis, in one of the Minutes alluded to by Mr. Burke, expressly says, that every thing of law, of police, and of regulation, tending to meliorate the condition of the people of Bengal, originated in the British Government; every thing depending, prior to the British Administration, or caprice, the pleasure of the sovereign, or

the person to whom he deputed his power. In Lord Cornwallis's evidence there is the following question and answer:

Q. What is the general mode of proceeding against refractory Zemindars, according to the laws and customs of Indostan?

A. It is difficult to describe the regular mode of proceeding in a despotic government; but they are frequently confirmed and dispossessed.

We have now given the completest possible answer to three-fourths of Mr. Burke's speech.

The remainder of his speech was on the Benares Charge, without any thing new, except the virulence of his abuse. There were few Lords present, never twenty, and at one time not more than thirteen.

TUESDAY, JUNE 3.

The Court sat at two—present, ten Judges, six Bishops, sixteen Peers, and the Dukes of Leeds and Gloucester. The

The Peereſſes were only twelve. The Peers galleries were very full of polite and elegant company.

Mr. Burke proceeded, in a ſpeech of three hours, to reply to the obſervations of the Counſel on the ſecond part of the Benares Charge; every ſyllable of which he inſiſted had been fully and ſubſtanti- ally proved to their Lordſhips. He then took a minute view of all the circumſtances attending Mr. Haſtings's conduct in appointing Mr. Markham to ſuperintend the education of the young Rajah; a youth of 19, under the tuition of a youth of 21. He then entered into a long detail of ſums of money extorted and miſapplied. He charged Mr. Haſtings with ſetting up an arbitrary government; deſtroying that which, under the ſanction of the law, was only legal. He became, he ſaid, by the moſt unjuſt means, poſſeſſed of all power—“*King—Thane—Glamis—Cawdor*”—he had them all:—And “moſt foully did he play for them.” He was the modern Tamerlane of the Eaſt, and dealt rapine and deſtruction wherever his orders were conveyed.

Mr. Burke then began his obſervations upon the Charge againſt the Defendant which reſpected the Begums of Oude, and proceeded until five o'clock, when, coming to the conduct of Colonel Hannay, he ſaid, he found himſelf quite exhausted, and begged their Lordſhips indulgence until the next day of ſitting.

At five the Court adjourned to the Upper Chamber, and ordered a meſſage to the Commons, that they would proceed further upon the Trial on

THURSDAY, JUNE 5.

The Peers galleries were very full and genteelly attended.

The Proceſſion moved into the Hall at two.—Judges and Peers in number only twelve.

Mr. Burke entered into his general reply upon the Charge againſt the Defendant, for the cruelties and extorſions committed upon the Begums of Oude. The Province he deſcribed to be a garden, nearly in the extent and population of England, with a net revenue of three millions and a half. He then gave the hiſtory of the Nabob Aſoph Ul Dowlah, and inſiſted that, at the time of his death, the country was flouriſhing and happy, and the people ſiſſiſhing with the government. Immediately upon Mr. Haſtings's appointment of the ſucceſſor, Aſoph Ul

Dowla, the terms which he impoſed upon that unfortunate Chief, and the heavy loans which he exacted, brought on the ruin of that Prince and his ſubjects; and at laſt ended in the wanton violation and ſtripping the Begums of the ſacred depoſit of their treaſures, which were placed there by hands of piety, for the ſupport of a family of above four hundred perſons.

Mr. Burke begged to impreſs upon their Lordſhips one principle, which ought never to be baniſhed from their minds, viz. that the inſignificance of the priſoner ought not to induce their Lordſhips to ſuppoſe him incapable of miſchief; for though his origin was low, mean, and vulgar—though he was trained in the moſt baſe and fordid habits, yet, when inveſted with a power to which his mind was not equal, he was capable of more complete, more extenſive deſtroyation, than any of the greateſt conquerors and tyrants who have oppreſſed mankind.

Mr. Burke continued his ſubject in various points of view until five. He concluded with a general view of the various peculations and cruelties exerciſed by the Civil and Military Officers, who were all appointed by the Defendant, but that none of them had ever met the puniſhment they deſerved; and that Mr. Haſtings was condemned by his own written opinions ſent to the Directors.

Mr. Windham read ſeveral documents to prove all theſe facts. After which, Mr. Burke drew his deductions, that, from all the proofs, he entertained no doubt but that the High Court would agree with the aſſertion which he made at the commencement of the trial, namely, “That the Defendant was the Captain-General of Corruption.” At five o'clock, Mr. Burke declared himſelf unable to proceed any further that day, on which their Lordſhips adjourned to their own Chamber.

When the Lords retired, a Petition was preſented from Mr. Haſtings to the Lords, in which he reminded their Lordſhips, that, when the Reply was poſtponed laſt year, it was ſtated, that in fact *it would be no loſs of time*, as the Court might ſit day by day ſo as to finiſh it, and come to judgment *early in this ſeſſion*; that, except the ſhort delay by the examination of Lord Cornwallis, *the whole of this year had been taken up by the Managers in*

reſpy;

reply; that he could not help being alarmed at the advanced state of the Session, compared with the progress made by the Managers in the Reply; and therefore he most earnestly entreated that their Lordships would take *his unparalleled case* into consideration, and that they would be suitors to his Majesty, not to prorogue this Session until the *Speech* in Reply was finished, and until nothing but the Judgment should remain.

SATURDAY, JUNE 7.

At two the Lords came into the Court. The Judges and Peers present were nineteen. The galleries were very thin.

Mr. Burke proceeded on the Begum Charge. To elucidate the subject, he described the happy situations of the provinces of Oude, Benares, and Gorruckpore, before Mr. Hastings took them under his protection. Among the many bold metaphors and epithets which he used were the following:—“This worse than Satan, for he shewed the kingdoms of the world to the Great Author of our sacred religion, in order that he might enjoy them, but he (turning to the bar) gave the provinces of Hindostan into the possession of men appointed by himself, for the purpose of destroying them.”—(Mr. Hastings, at this expression, lifted up his eyes and hands).—Again, when he spoke of the treasures deposited with the Begums which Mr. Hastings seized, Mr. Burke said—“The prisoner at your bar, stepping beyond even the Heathen mythology, was, in his own opinion, greater than Jove, who was esteemed the immortal God of the Ancients; for Jove condescended to embrace a frail woman in a *power* of gold; but Mr. Hastings paid more *impressive* attention to the old Begums of Oude, for the purpose of *seizing and stripping them of their gold!!!*—Here (said Mr. Burke) is the distinction between the Jove of the Ancients and the Jove of the East Indies.—But your Lordships classical knowledge will convey to you that the first was fabulous, and I trust that the evidence adduced will convince your Lordships the last is real.”

After treating this subject with much pleasantry, he adverted to, and turned into a ludicrous point, the private correspondence of Mr. Hastings, Sir Elijah Impey, and Mr. Middleton, which, he said, was mere like the cor-

respondence of lovers than the writing of men of business: it even exceeded the platonic friendship of Py-lades and Orestes: they spoke in rapturous expressions of love of the private hords of the Old Begums, the youngest of whom might have been grandmother to the oldest of the three lovers, which hords they were determined to plunder, as highwaymen do the unsuspecting traveller. He said that Sir Elijah Impey was supposed to act there in the character of a Judge, but he was nothing more than the mere tool of Mr. Hastings, and might be considered, from his conduct, to be in a capacity more servile than that of a bailiff's follower.

He then went minutely into what he called the plunder of the Begums, and continued speaking thereon until five o'clock, when the Court adjourned to their own Chamber.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11.

Mr. Burke spoke for three hours, and was as usual most sarcastically severe on the Oude business. In a letter read respecting some instructions given by the Governor-General, Mr. Burke called them *orders*. Mr. Hastings contradicted the Manager, and said there was no such word in the letter as *orders*. The letter was read, and it appeared there was not; the term was a *request*. Mr. Hastings complained of the illiberal expressions of the Manager on all occasions. He said he was sick of such vulgar abuse. This brought on a reply; and at five the Court adjourned to their own chamber, from whence they sent a message to the Commons, that they would further proceed on

THURSDAY, JUNE 12.

The Peers boxes were again very full. At two the procession moved into the Court: the whole amounted to only 16, Judges and Peers. The galleries were very thin the whole day.

Mr. Burke took up the remaining part of the Begum Charge, namely, the treatment of the women and children of the late Nabob Sujah ul Dowla, and the seizure of the treasures of the Begums, the imprisonment of her Ministers, and loading them with irons, to give securities for large sums and pay the same, stripping the effects, cloaths, jewels, &c. from the Begums, by which means the numerous family in the Khord Mahal (inner palace) which was dependent upon the Begums, wanted the

the mere necessaries of life; and after fruitless supplications and shrieks of famine, they endeavoured to force their way out of the Palace, and break into the Market-place to beg for bread, but were driven back with blows by the Sepoys, who were armed with bludgeons. Several letters were read, written by Major Gilpin, Mr. Bristow, and Mr. Middleton, in order to fix the guilt of these transactions upon the Defendant. Mr. Burke concluded this Charge with an affecting appeal to the feelings and the passions of their Lordships.

The principal occurrence of the day was an attempt to comment upon Charges, as collateral matter, which had been *abandoned* by the House of Commons in a vote on the 4th of February 1791.

The Lord Chancellor checked this informal procedure, and signified his opinion, that what was not insisted upon in charge, could admit of no comment in reply.

Mr. Burke retorted this extraneous adduction upon the Counsel, who had, he contended, also brought matter irrelevant in their defence—But he desired to withdraw a few minutes with his Brother Managers. Mr. Windham attended him out, and Mr. Francis followed, of course, *not* to assist with his advice.

When they returned, Mr. Burke lamented very feelingly the hardship of his situation—but he said he was bound to believe he heard the judgment of that House, when no one Peer arose to dissent from his Lordship, to whose single opinion, indeed, great weight was always attached, and to which he very cheerfully deferred.

However, the facts he alluded to were upon the Journals; they were in the Managers record, and in that of the Counsel; and though abandoned in charge, yet, as assented to by Mr. Hastings, would remain for ever evidence against him.

Mr. Windham read a variety of Papers, and Mr. Burke commented at considerable length. Hyder Beg Khan brought forth a violent storm of invective, and the business of Oude was closed by Mr. Burke's declaration, that he believed that province to be as much now as heretofore *governed* by Mr. Hastings.

Mr. Burke then proceeded nearer home, and having historically painted the three classes of inhabitants at Bengal, he considered what measures Mr.

Hastings had taken to augment the wealth, secure the territories, and moderate the government of the Mahowdians, the landholders, and the Company's Servants.

Mr. Burke, after a few more observations on Oude, said, he had some new matter to offer to their Lordships on the next day they would honour him with their hearing; and on this the Court adjourned.

SATURDAY, JUNE 14.

The galleries were respectably filled at one. In the Peereffes gallery were the Duchesses of Leeds and Gordon; the Countesses of Buckinghamshire and Suffolk; Ladies Hampden, Dacres, Radnor, and twelve others. At half after two the procession moved into Court; Judges 7; Barons, Earls, and Viscounts, 13; the Marquis Townshend; the Dukes of Leeds and Gloucester.

Mr. Burke began this day's summing up with the latter part of the sixth article of impeachment, and the whole of the seventh, which relate entirely to the peculations, frauds, and embezzlements charged to have been committed by the Defendant in the extensive provinces of Bengal, Bahar, and Orixa.

Having dwelt for a considerable time on these points, he passed to the 7th article, respecting the collection of the revenues of the above provinces, which were granted to the Company in 1765, by Shaw Alum, the Great Mogul; in animadverting on which, Mr. Burke alternately soared into the heights of sublimity, and frequently sunk much below mediocrity. A proof of the latter was the comparison of Mr. Hastings with the keeper of a *pig* *stye* wallowing in filth and corruption.

His principal object this day was to criminate Mr. Hastings on account of the appointment of the Begums, and the conduct of Sir John D'Oyly. He charged the Governor-General with having set up the public appointments to sale. He made some very sarcastic similes as to the connection between Mr. Hastings and the Begums, quoting *Dean Swift's Progress of Love* as applicable on the occasion.

The humour touching the Munny Begum flowed something in this way: "Age has its comforts—the consolations of debility and ugliness may be found in brandy. The old lady had therein a monopoly. She was a great dealer in the article. But mark the transition—a youth of sentiment
" and

“and love; an old age reposing upon the brandy cask.”

He then ironically adverted to the perverse passions of great men for trumpets. “Antony had his Cleopatra, and Mr. Hastings his Muuny Begum—It might be so; for aged, shrivelled, bony deformity had its relish for some palates: but, good God! no man ever fell in love with his own Banyan.”

Mr. Burke exerted all his severity upon the shameful practice of sending out youth to repair the honours of shattered nobility *here*, by the plunder of the East. [By the bye, this is the best ground for defending Mr. Hastings.]

To the general remark, that we should *bate* the Crime but *love* the Criminal, he replied, “it was a false and pernicious maxim—Some vices were their own punishment; the evils of ambition but few could imitate; but those of speculation were open to the million. O, but we should punish the crime and pity the criminal! What, am I to love Nero?—Is Caligula to have my cordial esteem?—Am I to take Domitian to my bosom?—No; I hate both the Criminal and the Crime, and it is a virtue to do so.”

Being at length fatigued, Mr. Burke begged for another day to conclude, as what he had further to say would be very short. The Lords, however, did not seem inclined to grant this request, several of them crying out, “Go on.” However, on Mr. Burke’s promising to finish on Monday in an hour and a half at the furthest, their Lordships immediately adjourned to their own Chamber.

MONDAY, JUNE 16.

Mr. Burke, at a little after two, addressed their Lordships, and, returning them thanks for this other day they had granted him to finish, took a retrospective view of the British and Mahratta wars, of the Presents Mr. Hastings had accepted, and of the means his Counsel had adopted to subvert the evidence, by endeavouring to prove that those parts in the Impeachment, which the Managers, for the sake of brevity, had omitted, ought to be construed as not supportable by the Managers, and therefore favourable to Mr. Hastings.—After dwelling with considerable energy for a long time on the Charges, in the gross and detached parts, he, at last, said, he was come to his conclusion; but before he quitted the box, he should beseech their Lordships attention for a few moments.

Mr. Burke then made a solemn pause; and gave his PERORATION, the beauty, energy, and simplicity of which was never exceeded, if indeed equalled.—We can only give a faint idea.

“My Lords, the Commons wait the issue of this cause with trembling solicitude. Twenty-two years have they been employed in it, seven of which have passed in this Trial. They behold the dearest interests of their country deeply involved in it—they feel that the very existence of this Constitution depends upon it. Your Lordships justice stands pre-eminent in the world, but it stands amidst a vast heap of ruins, which surround it in every corner of Europe. If you slacken justice, and thereby weaken the bands of society, the well-tempered authority of this Court, which I trust in God will continue to the end of time, must receive a fatal wound, that no balm can cure, that no time can restore.”

Here Mr. Burke entered into a comparison between the dignity and justice of the High Court and the late Parliament of Paris, the death-blow to which was given by Mirabeau; but for obvious reasons we omit it.

Mr. Burke then concluded his elaborate speech. “My Lords, it is not the criminality of the prisoner—it is not the claims of the Commons to demand judgment to be passed upon him—it is not the honour and dignity of this Court, and the welfare of millions of the human race, that alone call upon you—When the devouring flames shall have destroyed this perishable globe, and it sinks into the abyss of Nature, from whence it was commanded into existence by the great Author of it—then, my Lords, when all Nature, Kings and Judges themselves, must answer for their actions, there will be found what supercedes creation itself, namely, ETERNAL JUSTICE. It was the attribute of the Great God of Nature before worlds were; it will reside with him when they perish; and the earthly portion of it committed to your care, is now solemnly deposited in your hands by the Commons of England.—I have done.”

The Lords then adjourned to the Upper Chamber of Parliament; where, on

MONDAY, JULY 7,

Lord Amherst moved, that the further Proceedings on the Trial of Mr. Hastings be put off till the second Tuesday in the next Session of Parliament.—Ordered.

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

HOUSE OF LORDS.

SATURDAY, MAY 17.

LORD GRENVILLE delivered a message from his Majesty, similar to that sent to the House of Commons on May 12* ; and moved, that it be taken into consideration on Monday.

The Duke of Grafton, Lord Lauderdale, and Lord Stanhope, opposed the motion, on the ground that no papers were laid before the House in proof of the allegations in the message. The latter noble Peer, in his usual style of oratory, talked of *lettres de cachet* and *Bastilles* as the effect of the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act; in consequence of which he might not, perhaps, have the opportunity to express his sentiments again in that House.

Lord Grenville mentioned an instance in the year 1722, when that House proceeded merely on a message from his Majesty.

Lord Grenville's motion was carried without a division.

MONDAY, MAY 19.
VOTE OF THANKS.

Lord Grenville moved a Vote of Thanks to Sir Charles Grey, Sir John Jervis, and the other officers and men in the West-Indies, for their gallant and meritorious services; which was unanimously agreed to.

Mr. Pitt brought up a Bill from the Commons to enable his Majesty to detain and secure such persons as he suspects to be conspiring against his person and government.

Mr. Wyndham brought a message from the Commons, together with a number of papers taken from certain Societies, and the report of the Committee of their House thereupon.

Lord Grenville conceived, that, after his Majesty's message, it was unnecessary for him, in the present case, to take up much of their Lordships' time, and therefore he should content himself with moving, "That a Committee of that House, consisting of nine noble Lords, should be appointed to examine those papers, and to report thereon; and that it be a Secret Committee."

Lord Stanhope objected to referring the papers to a Committee: in his opinion, they ought to be examined in the open face of day, that all their Lord-

ships, may that the Public in England, should be informed, whether there was anything in them or not.

The Marquis of Lansdowne expressed himself highly gratified with the two motions he had heard made: by the first, because it shewed, that although Ministers had been backward in employing those officers, they now shewed a readiness to reward them according to their merit; and by the second, because he had never come down to that House so much depressed in mind as he had done on this occasion, with the idea, that this Bill was to be urged on with the utmost precipitation, and to be read a first, second, and third time, and to be passed this day—a Bill that, in his opinion, threatened the annihilation of our Constitution. He hoped Ministers would yet reflect, and not introduce violent measures unnecessarily.

The motion was then put and agreed to.

Lord Grenville next moved, "That a message be sent to the Commons, assuring them of the sense they had of a cordial correspondence with that House, and that their Lordships would return the papers they had sent up when required." Ordered.

TUESDAY, MAY 20.

Pursuant to their Lordships' determination the preceding evening, the House met to-day to ballot for a Secret Committee to examine the papers seized from the Corresponding Societies, and presented by Mr. Wyndham.

The ballot being made, the following Lords were found to form the said Committee:

Lord Chancellor	Lord Carnarvon
Lord Privy Seal	Earl of Chatham
Duke of Leeds	Earl of Mansfield
Duke of Portland	Earl Hardwicke.
Earl of Carlisle	

WEDNESDAY, MAY 21.

Their Lordships' having met at twelve o'clock, in order to receive the report of the Secret Committee, chosen for examining the papers seized from the Corresponding Societies, the Committee presented the same, which was read. A debate of much warmth occurred.

Lords Stanhope and Lauderdale op-

* See Vol. XXV. p. 464.

posed it, on the ground that the data did not warrant the deductions made by the Committee. The report was supported by the several Noble Lords who had framed it. The result was, that the report should be taken into consideration the next day.

THURSDAY, MAY 22.
HABEAS CORPUS.

The report of the Committee of the House of Commons on the papers laid before them by the King, and the report of the Committee of the House of Lords concurring in sentiment and opinion with the former report, being read,

Lord Lauderdale rose to speak to the order of the proceedings of the House, conceiving that the Secret Committee appointed by the House to examine the papers, and the report of the Committee of the House of Commons thereon, was not charged with the examination of those papers for the purpose of giving their opinions thereon in general terms, but for the purpose of making a statement of facts contained in those papers, and to lay an accurate and impartial report thereof before the House for their opinion: he was proceeding to argue, that the Committee had not done what he conceived they had been appointed to do, when he was called to order by

The Bishop of Rochester, who said, that the report of the respectable Committee to whom the papers were referred having been presented and read to the House yesterday morning, it was received by the House with decided satisfaction, ordered to lie on the table, and a motion made upon it; any observations on the formality of the report were therefore perfectly out of order.

Lord Lauderdale said, that had he been in the House when the report was presented, he would then, as he contended he had a right to do now, complain, that the Committee had not observed the formality of the proceedings of the House upon these occasions.

Lord Grenville thought, that as the House were now called upon to debate one of the most important subjects that ever came before them, every matter that tended to retard their proceedings should be dis-*sentenanced*: The objections of the noble Lord to the formality of the Committee were such as he conceived did not deserve a contest with any noble Lord; he would therefore dismiss them without any more observation, and press the attention of the House to the subject immediately before

them—namely, the passing of the Bill brought up from the Commons (which he hoped would go through all the forms that evening) to enable his Majesty to imprison all such persons as he had reason to suspect of treasonable intentions against his person and government.—This he would move upon one ground only, deduced from the reports of the Committees of the Lords and of the Commons, that there had long existed, and there did now exist, a treasonable conspiracy for opposing the Constituted Authorities of the Country, for annihilating the Legislative Bodies, and introducing in their room those scenes of anarchy and confusion which have so long existed in France. To prevent those dreadful events from taking place in this country, Parliament was called upon to imitate the example of their ancestors, who, in times of similar danger, had strengthened the Executive Power with extraordinary measures for the general security of the country. The Habeas Corpus Act, which secured the liberty of the subject not criminated, had been frequently, if not constantly suspended upon all occasions of rebellion and conspiracies, even at and since the time of the Revolution; at no period had there ever been more occasion for it than at present, or adopted with greater precaution.—Formerly it was customary, upon the bare intimation of the King that there existed a conspiracy against the Government, to pass a Bill similar to that now before the House; now it had been the subject of investigation by both the branches of the Legislature, and the clearest proofs appeared of the immediate necessity of adopting this measure, to prevent the total annihilation of the authority of Parliament, and of every legislative capacity invested in the Government of this country.

His Lordship very ably animadverted on the proceedings of the Society for Constitutional Information and the London Corresponding Society, both which were founded, as he clearly demonstrated, upon the principles of the French Jacobins; and after making severe observations on every particular point, he concluded with saying, that there was no time to be lost.—He trusted, that the wisdom and prudence of the House would see the *little cloud* that threatened a *great storm*, and avert by timely and strong measures the calamities justly to be apprehended from it. He then moved the first reading of the

Bill—"To enable his Majesty to imprison persons whom he has reason to suspect of conspiring against his person and Government."

Lord Stanhope declared, that he differed fundamentally from the opinions expressed by the noble Lord who spoke last, and that he should oppose the introduction of such an Act, as tending to reduce this country to the same state of subjection in which France was previous to the Revolution.

Lord Spencer and Lord Kinnoul spoke in favour of the motion.

Lord Boringdon regarded the measure as justified and called for by the peculiar emergency of the times; and expressed great surprize that any one should doubt of it, after hearing the report which had been just read.

Lord Thurlow defended the principle of the Bill. The evils which were said to have resulted from former suspensions of the Habeas Corpus Act were not so great as they are represented. The present Bill went only to empower his Majesty's Ministers to imprison for a certain time certain disaffected and seditious people.

This Bill was called a suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act; he was not surprized that several Noble Lords in that House, when speaking of the Bill, made use of the word *suspension*, because it was to be found in their Lordships' Journals on resolutions of a similar nature; but this was not a suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act; it went to suspend no laws, nor yet to trench on the privileges of either House of Parliament.

The propriety of suspending this Act might be easily seen on emergent occasions: for instance, if an insurrection took place in a country, worked by slow and dark degrees, Executive Government would not have it perhaps immediately in their power to trace it through all its mazes. In such a situation it would be necessary to seize on suspected persons, which if not brought to justice at the general gaol-delivery might be acquitted, and if he could prove his innocence the law held out a remedy to him—He should, therefore, repeat it once for all, that if the Privy Council, or any other Magistrate, should commit a man to prison on suspicion of treason, or rank sedition, and if that person could prove his innocence afterwards, he could bring an action against the Secretary of State, or the Magistrate who had com-

mitted him. The only difference was, that a person so committed could not be bailed, or brought to trial, unless by the permission of the Privy Council. If persons out of doors had acted on any fanciful opinion relative to a Reform in Parliament which had been scouted in that House, he thought that opinion should not escape with impunity, any more than its successors. He trusted, however, that if this power should devolve into the hands of the Privy Council, that they would make such use of it only as would do justice to the public, and that they would deal impartially withal—that they would not be actuated by any thing that bordered on malice or caprice, and that the Magistrate would not commit unless a strong case was made out. He was persuaded they would act like men who had a character at stake, and the real good of their country at heart. As for himself, he would as soon trust his personal liberty in the hands of the Secretary of State for the Home Department as any man existing, and consider himself as secure in that situation as if the Habeas Corpus Act remained in its full force. His Lordship then entered into a history of the Habeas Corpus Act, from the time of James the First to the days of Charles the Second, and was sorry to find, that in every struggle to obtain it it smelt too much of party. It was undoubtedly very proper that that House and the Judges of the Land should be revered by the people. He did not mean a forced reverence, but a willing tribute, arising from the impartiality of their characters. This tended more than a little to create an esteem for the laws which they disavowed, and of course to keep the bands of society together; and having said this, he was sorry to acquaint their Lordships, that as he was entering the House that day a pamphlet was put into his hand, containing the grossest libels on their Lordships and the Judges of the Land, with respect to a trial pending before their Lordships (Mr. Hastings's Trial we suppose); and he hoped, for the dignity of that House, and the character of the Judges, that it would not escape the animadversion of their Lordships.

The Lord Chancellor shewed, in strong language, the necessity of the present Bill. It was true, that those different Societies avowed and professed that their object was a Parliamentary Reform, but it was perfectly clear that

this was to overturn the Constitution of this country. They had no conception of condescending to apply to Parliament for a Reform, but they themselves proposed to effect a Reform that was suited to their own taste. Notwithstanding all that had been said against the measure, it was no more than had been proposed by the best Ministers, or than had been adopted by the best Parliaments, in the wisest, purest, and best times of the history of this country, and our rights and liberties had not suffered the least injury from it.

The question of adjournment being moved by Lord Lauderdale, there appeared

Contents,	9
Not Contents,	107

The bill was then read a second time, and committed.

On the motion for a third reading, another division took place,

Contents,	95
Not Contents,	7

The Bill was then read a third time, and passed.

FRIDAY, MAY 23.

The Royal Assent was given by commission to a number of public and private Bills, among which was the Bill for the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act. Read the Bills upon the table, and adjourned to

MONDAY, MAY 26.

The order of the day being read for taking into consideration the State of the Nation, the Marquis of Lansdowne, in entering on the business, was very severe on his Majesty's Ministers.

He censured them for having excited a general alarm throughout the country, for having encouraged spies and informers, and for having countenanced severe and rigorous punishments. He affected to treat with ridicule the apprehensions entertained, and said, the idea that arms, of new and various constructions, had been found in the possession of individuals, was absurd, because the people of England were too humane, even in cases of the last extremity, to have recourse to instruments of the horrid nature described. The external state of the country, he said, was much worse than was represented: our losses had been uniformly diminished, and our successes had always been exaggerated. There was a great degree of suspicion among the allies; and the Dutch in particular were extremely uneasy on account of

our late successes in the West Indies, His Lordship asked, What probability we had of conquering the French? This had properly been called a War of Kings; for it was a War carried on by six Kings against millions of Kings—for in the free country of France every man felt himself to be a King!—He then adverted to the conduct held by this Country to Neutral States; which he blamed in every instance as arbitrary and unjustifiable; particularly to the Grand Duke of Tuscany and to Genoa. His Lordship came lastly to speak of the system adopted by Ministers with regard to America, the whole of which, he contended, was calculated to irritate that country. The first instance which he selected to prove this position was, the interference of Great Britain in order to effect a peace between Portugal and Algiers, after which the latter Power declared war against America; and he said, it was suspected that that war was in some degree caused by the intrigues of the English Cabinet. The Marquis then adverted to our non-performance of the Articles of Peace with America, by our retaining certain forts. But the point which he conceived of the greatest importance was, the Speech of Lord Dorchester to the Indians, in which he states, that there is a probability that the peace between England and America would not continue more than a year. On this subject he thought the House had a right to be informed; he therefore moved, "That an Address be presented to his Majesty, praying him to lay before the House a copy of the instructions sent out to Lord Dorchester, as far as related to his conduct to those Indians."

Lord Grenville said, so much of the noble Lord's speech was foreign to the real subject, that he must solicit the pardon of the House for making any reply to a considerable part of it. The noble Lord had affected to treat with ridicule the just apprehensions entertained in this country; but after the opinions given by their Lordships on this subject, he should not think it necessary to attempt to prove that which was so extremely obvious, viz. the existence of a conspiracy in this country to introduce French principles. With respect to the external state of our affairs, he did not know where the noble Lord had been furnished with the materials for painting so melancholy a picture; but he thought he could depend upon the information

information which Ministers received, and he was sure it differed in every particular from the account given by the noble Marquis. The next charge made by the noble Marquis was the conduct of this Country towards Neutral States; but here again, so far was that noble Lord from stating facts accurately, that if Ministers had acted wrong, it was by having shewn too much lenity and moderation, and in not having been ready enough to enforce that strict conduct which we had a right to expect from Neutral States. The next point was, that the Algerines had been intigated by the Court of London to make war with America. It was true, that Ministry had negociated a peace between Portugal, who was our ally, and the Algerines; but that they had excited the latter to make war on America was a most gross and unfounded calumny, and without the slightest foundation whatever. As to our having retained the Forts in America, it was perfectly true; but the fact was, that they were kept on account of the non-performance of some of the articles by the Americans. And with regard to the last circumstance mentioned by the noble Marquis, viz. the speech of Lord Dorchester to the Indians, the only authority for it was a New-York Paper; but he would say positively, that the Ministers had received no information whatever of such a circumstance having taken place; and therefore he should give his negative to the motion.

The Duke of Grafton wished to know, Whether Ministers would say that, from the nature of the instructions sent out to Lord Dorchester, they had no reason to expect such a speech from him?

Lord Sydney spoke in very high terms of Lord Dorchester, and said, a newspaper report was no foundation for such a motion.

Lord Lauderdale went over the same grounds as the Marquis of Lansdowne, and supported the motion.

Lord Carlisle, Lord Mansfield, and Lord Carnarvon, spoke shortly against the motion.

Lord Stanhope, in a very vehement manner, supported it.

The Marquis of Lansdowne replied, and persisted in his motion.

Lord Grenville having said a few words in explanation, the House divided, Contents 9—Non-Contents 69—Majority against the motion 60.—Adjourned.

TUESDAY, MAY 27.

The House resolved itself into a Committee upon the Statute Labour Bill (the Bishop of Bangor in the Chair).

Lord Stanhope agreed to the principle of the Bill, but objected to the manner in which it was framed.

A long conversation ensued between Lord Thurlow, Lord Radnor, Lord Coventry, and the Chancellor.—Upon Lord Stanhope objecting to the preamble the House divided—Contents 45 Non-Contents 3.

The Bill then went through the Committee.

Adjourned.

FRIDAY, MAY 30.

The Duke of Bedford rose to make his promised motion. In a speech of considerable length he enumerated the whole of the proceedings relative to the present war; and taking a view of our Continental affairs, he thence concluded, that it neither tended to the honour of the Crown, nor the benefit of the Constitution. His Grace next took into consideration the situation of affairs at home. He said, the principles of the Constitution had been broken, the laws violated, and every species of arbitrary and unjust prosecution exercised since the beginning of the Session. The first measure he noticed was, the assembling the Parliament without the usual notifications prescribed by the Constitution, except in cases of an expected invasion, or actual rebellion in the kingdom, cases which he desired any noble Lord to prove did exist: then the landing and keeping in this country bodies of armed foreigners, contrary to the laws: thirdly, the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, which had been hurried through the House in a manner forbidden by the standing orders of the House; this laid the liberty of every man at the mercy of the Minister; it had been the consequence of forming societies of spies and informers, who dispersed themselves into coffee houses, and places where the lower classes of people usually resort, where, if they conceive they hear a sentiment of disloyalty uttered in the moment of discontent—of a discontent occasioned by the oppression of parish-officers, perhaps by a seizure of the very tools by the exercise of which a man maintained a numerous family—a sentiment uttered in such a moment of discontent was sufficient to imprison him, accused of sedition or treason, and bring him to trial. His Grace concluded with

moving

moving fourteen resolutions, condemning the conduct of Ministers in the prosecution of the war. The two which are most material were in substance: "That it appeared expedient to that House that it should recommend to his Majesty to adopt such measures as might lead to a negotiation of peace."

"Or that if his Majesty in his wisdom thought it adviseable still to prosecute the war, that he would be most graciously pleased to state what the object of it was."

Lord Auckland made a short reply, in which he defended the conduct of Government, as well warranted by the necessity of the case.

Earl Fitzwilliam supported the principle of the war, and the conduct of Government. He thought, that every man who wished well to his country must see the necessity there was of destroying the modern system of reform.

The Duke of Grafton went into a very long history of the American war; from thence he proceeded to blame Ministers for having entered into the present war; and concluded by observing, that he saw no danger to the Constitution from any quarter but from the continuance of the present measures.

Earl Mansfield, in a speech of some length, condemned the motion. He entered into a discussion as to making peace with France; which, he declared, could not be done without deserting our Allies, our Constitution, and our well-being as a State. He knew not with whom or in what manner we were to treat. Much had been said of this Country being the aggressor in the present war:—It would not be unfit to put this fact beyond all manner of doubt, by reading a short extract from a late work written by Mons. Neckar; in which, among other things, is a private letter to him from M. de Lescart, a Minister of France, but then confined as a prisoner at Orleans, and since murdered; who states, that France was certainly the aggressor; and though the Girondists, the Jacobins, and the Mountain party had each of them accused the other with bringing it forward, yet the fact always remained unrefuted, that one or other of these did it.

Lord Lauderdale spoke at some length in favour of the motion. The evils and anarchy in France, said he, are made the pretence for every strong measure; but they were a mere phantom of the

brain. He concluded with declaring his utter distrust of Ministry, and giving the motion his hearty support.

Lord Hawkesbury said, he did not see how the noble Duke's resolutions could be adopted while France remained in its present deplorable condition. And as France had provoked the war, and had drawn us into it, it was just that we should avail ourselves of those advantages which we had gained, and of which we were likely ultimately to be the gainers. He also contended, that the restoration of Monarchical Government in France was the only foundation on which the peace of Europe could be secured and established.

The Marquis of Lansdowne supported the motion, and, in his way, drew a picture of Great Britain and France, in which he represented the former as ruined and decayed, and the latter as firm, vigorous, and persevering. He endeavoured to prove, that it was morally impossible ever to restore the ancient Monarchy to its former vigour.

Lord Grenville said, with respect to the object of peace, no man more ardently wished for peace than he did; but such a peace only as was safe, just, and honourable. When, on a former occasion, such a proposition had been made, it was demanded, and with great propriety, With whom we were to make that peace? And we are told, With the Executive Council of France, or Council of Seven, in whom all the power of the State was deposited. Yet this very Council, in five months after, had been guillotined, and vanished from the scene. Those who had succeeded them had shared a like fate, and so precarious were the lives of their greatest men, that Barrere and Robespierre had preserved their heads by the treacherous sacrifice of Danton, their associate in power, and their friend.

His Lordship insisted upon the impracticability of obtaining peace from that Government which had hitherto been established in France; and said, that every proposition which went to such a purpose was vain, and precluded every expectation that could be entertained, even by the most zealous advocates for a peace.

Lord Auckland then moved an adjournment; on which the House divided:

For the adjournment	114
Against it	11
Adjourned.	

TUESDAY, JUNE 3.

Lord Stanhope proposed several amendments to the Statute Labour Bill, which were all rejected, and the Bill was passed.

THURSDAY, JUNE 5.

The Duke of Clarence presented a Petition from the West India Merchants against a clause in the Slave Carrying Bill. The prayer of the petition was granted; and Mr. Law and Mr. Dallas were heard as Counsel against the clause.

A long conversation afterwards ensued in the Committee between the Duke of Clarence, the Lord Chancellor, Lord Stanhope, Lord Grenville, &c. and after a variety of modifications had been proposed, the clause at last stood, that in case of the destruction or detention of a ship by the natives of Africa, in consequence of any act of aggression committed by the Captain of such ship against them, in such case the owners shall not be entitled to recover their insurance on the ship. The Bill then went through the Committee, and was ordered to be reported. Adjourned.

FRIDAY, JUNE 6.

Read a third time, and passed, the French Property Bill; after which the House adjourned to

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11.

The Royal Assent was given by commission to fifteen public and nine private Bills. Among the former was the Insolvent Debtors Bill.

Lord Grenville gave notice, that on Friday next he should move the Thanks of the House to Earl Howe for his important services.

Lord Grenville next moved, that the Report of the Committee of Secrecy be taken into consideration on Friday.

Lord Lauderdale thought it would be better if both those subjects were not appointed for the same day.

Lord Grenville said, he did not expect any opposition to his motion of thanks to the gallant Admiral; but if it should produce much discussion, their Lordships might then put off the other subject.

Lord Lauderdale said, no person could object to a Vote of Thanks to Lord Howe; but upon that motion some noble Lords might think proper to make some observations upon the conduct of the naval campaign.

FRIDAY, JUNE 13.

Lord Grenville rose in pursuance of the notice he had given, and moved,

“That the thanks of this House be transmitted to Admiral Earl Howe, and the other Admirals in that engagement, with all their names, together with the Officers, &c.” Then followed an acknowledgment to all the men who were in the action. The thanks to all the Officers to be transmitted by Lord Howe, and the thanks to his Lordship himself to be transmitted by the Lord Chancellor.—These motions being read by Lord Grenville, the questions were put, and all of them passed *nem. diss.*

The order of the day was then read, for taking into consideration the report of the Secret Committee. The title of the report being read, Lord Grenville moved, “That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, stating to his Majesty that their Lordships were fully convinced of the existence of a conspiracy in this kingdom, for the purpose of subverting the Constitution of this country; and assuring his Majesty of their steady and loyal support:” which was carried without a division.

His Lordship then gave notice, that he would, on Tuesday, move the Thanks of the House to Lord Hood.

TUESDAY, JUNE 17.

THANKS TO LORD HOOD.

Lord Grenville rose, agreeably to his notice on a former day, and intimated, that what he had to say on the present occasion would be very short. The conquest of Corsica was a matter of eminent service to this country, and the antecedent business at Toulon a grand stroke against the enemy. These services required the acknowledgements of those for whom our navy and our army had risked their lives; and he could not allow himself to have an idea, that any opposition could be given to that which justice dictated, and which gratitude commanded. His Lordship then moved the several resolutions.

Lord Lauderdale opposed the motion. The advantages gained at Toulon and Corsica were, he said, trivial; and after what Lord Howe had done, and the vote of thanks to that noble Admiral for his glorious victory, he thought the present motion would, in a great measure, lessen the value of that vote. He allowed, that it was rather an ungracious matter at all times to oppose a vote of thanks to any officer—but in the present instance, he thought that the vote was rather a vote of approbation of the conduct of Ministry than of praise to the noble Naval Lord.

Lord

Lord Grenville insisted, that the giving thanks to one Naval Commander could not take away the merit of another. He denied that the British faith had been broken at Toulon, and contended, that the most eminent services were performed there, as well as at Bastia. It was the first time in his life, he said, that he had ever heard of any Member in either House of Parliament permitting the spirit of party to overrule the principle of gratitude, and deny to those who were defending our lives, our property, and our Constitution, even the poor pittance of thanks. It was a political revolution in the sentiments of a British mind, to which he should never give his assent.

The Duke of Bedford supported Lord Lauderdale's idea, that the present vote of thanks would take away from the value of that recently voted to Earl Howe. As he did not wish to put a negative upon the vote of thanks to any British officer, he should therefore move the previous question.

Lord Hawkebury extolled the services of Lord Hood, and adverted to the very high value Corsica would be of to us as a friendly port. He reprobated, in strong terms, all that had been said against the merits of Lord Hood.

The Lord Chancellor, in reply to some observation which fell from the Opposition respecting Lord Hood's sailing from Corsica to assist Lord Howe, observed, that those who made use of such an idea knew little of the geography of the Mediterranean. Was Lord Hood to leave Toulon and Corsica open to the reception of the French fleets, in order to assist Lord Howe, where no assistance was wanting? The resistance to the present motion, he said, originated in a spirit of opposition, for the sake of opposition.

The question was then put on the motion for the previous question; when the numbers were:—Against it, 31—For it, 5—Majority, 26.

The Lord Chancellor then proceeded to read the original motion of thanks, when he was interrupted by

Lord Lauderdale, who insisted, that he had a right first to propose a motion of thanks to Colonel Vilette, who was equally intitled to them as Lord Hood.

The noble Earl was immediately called to order by almost the whole House. He, however, persisted; and this produced a more violent altercation than was ever remembered. Lord Lauder-

dale was however, at length, compelled to withdraw his motion, but he moved an amendment to Lord Grenville's motion, which he had a right to do, to introduce the name of Colonel Vilette.

Lord Sydney allowed he was a meritorious and deserving young Officer; but if his name was introduced, to muff all of the same rank at Corsica. The Officers were all included in the motion before the House, and that was perfectly sufficient.

The question was put on the amendment, and negatived.

The Duke of Bedford then moved, that the names of the other British Admirals at Corsica, *he did not know who they were*, should be inserted in the thanks.

This was also negatived, and the original motion for thanks was put and carried.

The following Protest was afterwards entered:

“ DISSENTIENT,

“ 1. Because it has not been the practice of this House to vote Thanks to Officers commanding his Majesty's forces by sea or land, except on occasions where they have eminently advanced the honour, and promoted the interests of their country, by the most important and acknowledged services.

“ 2. Because by voting the thanks of this House, except in such instances, we diminish the value of the most honourable reward we have it in our power to confer, and lessen one of the best increments to future service.

“ 3. Because the reduction of Bastia does not in itself appear to us to be such a service as calls upon this House for any extraordinary mark of approbation or applause.

“ 4. Because whatever the merit of that service may be, the other Admirals of the Fleet, and the Commanding Officers of his Majesty's Land Forces, must have had their share in it; and to refuse thanking them, as had been usual on similar occasions, appears to us to justify an opinion that the vote of thanks to Lord Hood originated from some motive of a private and personal nature, which it is improper for this House to countenance.

“ 5. Because even Ministers themselves do not seem, in the first instance, to have considered that service as entitled to such a mark of approbation; for though accounts had been received of the reduction of Bastia previous to those
of

of the victory obtained by the fleet under the command of Earl Howe, no intention was announced of moving a vote of thanks to Lord Hood, till this House had paid the just tribute of gratitude and honour for that most important and splendid victory.

“BEDFORD, DERBY,
ALBEMARLE, THANET.”
LAUDERDALE,
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18.

Their Lordships met principally for the purpose of going up with the Address voted on Friday to his Majesty; and after reading the Bill on the table, the Lord Chancellor, attended by about a dozen noble Peers, set off to St. James's, where they delivered the Address, which is as follows:

“*Most Gracious Sovereign,*

“We, your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons, in Parliament assembled, having taken into our most serious consideration the communications which your Majesty has been pleased to make to us, respecting designs against the public peace and safety, carried on within this realm, think it our bounden duty, at this period, humbly to lay before your Majesty those sentiments to which we were led by the result of that examination.

“We have seen with the utmost concern and indignation, that there has existed within this realm a seditious and traitorous conspiracy, directed to the subversion of the authority of your Majesty and your Parliament, and to the utter destruction of the established Constitution and Government of these your Majesty's kingdoms: and that for the execution of those wicked and detestable designs, means of open violence were preparing, and acts meditated, leading to all the horrors of insurrection, anarchy, and rebellion.

“That, with the fullest conviction of these designs, thus deliberately entertained, openly avowed, and on the very point of being attempted to be executed, we feel ourselves bound to express to your Majesty our gratitude for the paternal care which your Majesty has shewn for the dearest interests of your people, in having taken such measures as might best tend to defeat all such purposes, and to bring the authors and abettors of them to public justice.

“We have, on our part, proceeded without delay, after the example of our

ancestors, and under the just impression of the exigency of such a situation, to vest in your Majesty, by law, such additional powers as seem best calculated to provide for the public peace and tranquillity: and we rely with confidence on your Majesty's employing all legal and constitutional means for the punishment of such crimes; for the suppression of the first appearance of any tumult or disorder connected with them; and generally, for the giving, as the circumstances manifestly require, full energy and vigour to the execution of the laws, by which all your Majesty's subjects are equally protected, and from which alone they can derive the secure enjoyment of property, of liberty, and of life itself.

“And we beg leave to assure your Majesty, that as we are determined to defend with resolution and vigour, against our foreign enemies, the rights of your Majesty's crown, and safety and welfare of our country, and the existence of good order and civil society, so we will, on every occasion, afford to your Majesty the fullest support and assistance in maintaining inviolate the free Constitution of these realms, in preserving internal peace and tranquillity, and in resisting the desperate purposes of those who would introduce among us the miseries which now prevail in France; such being the conduct which we feel to be due from us, as faithful and affectionate subjects, and as men deeply impressed with the value of the blessings which we enjoy.”

His Majesty was seated on the Throne, and was pleased to deliver the following most gracious answer:

“*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

“I receive with great satisfaction this dutiful and loyal Address.

“I could not doubt of the concern and indignation with which you would see, from the communications which I directed to be made to you, the nature and extent of the treasonable conspiracy which has been carried on in this kingdom, and directed to the subversion of the established Constitution and Government. You may be assured that nothing shall be wanting, on my part, to give due energy and vigour to the execution of the laws, in order to maintain our internal peace and tranquillity, and to preserve to my subjects the blessings of liberty and order. Your uniform conduct affords me the surest pledge that I shall on all occasions

H

receive

receive from you that assistance and support which may best contribute to these points, so essential to the dearest interests of my people, whose happiness must ever be the first object of my wishes."

FRIDAY, JUNE 20.

The Lord Chancellor read the answer of Earl Howe to the vote of thanks passed by their Lordships to that gallant Commander, and to the Officers and seamen under him, which he had, by the direction of the House, communicated to Earl Howe, and which was as follows :

" MY LORD,

" Acknowledging my obligations in respect of the very flattering terms in which your Lordship has been pleased to make known to me the highly esteemed honour conferred upon me by the unanimous resolution of thanks of the House of Lords, signified in your letter of the 14th instant, I am to intreat that you will have the further goodness to assure their Lordships of the deep impression I shall ever retain of their condescending notice.

" The merit I would assume on this occasion consists in my good fortune ; inasmuch as I held the chief command, when so many resolute principal and subordinate officers, as well as brave men serving under their orders, were employed at that time in the fleet. And I must add, that if there is cause for triumph in the late defeat of the enemy at sea, it is truly the triumph of the British sailors, whose animated and persevering courage, I believe, has in no instance ever been exceeded : I shall therefore have a great increase of happiness in obeying the commands of the House of Lords, by communicating to those several descriptions of persons the sense their Lordships have designed to express of their good conduct.

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

MY LORD,

Your Lordship's most obedient humble
Servant,

HOWE."

*The Queen Charlotte at Spithead,
the 18th day of June 1794.*

[To be continued.]

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

SATURDAY, MAY 17.

ON the motion that the Bill for the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act be read a third time, the House proceeded further on the discussion of the Bill, and at length divided upon the passing of it, which was carried—Ayes, 146—Noes, 28—Majority, 118.

The Bill was then ordered to the Lords for their concurrence.

The House then adjourned at three o'clock on Sunday morning.

MONDAY, MAY 19.

John Smyth, Esq. took the oaths and his seat for Pontefract.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, that the books and papers which had been laid before the House on Tuesday and Wednesday, by Mr. Secretary Dundas, and the Report of the Secret Committee thereon, should be sent to the House of Peers, which was agreed to.

TUESDAY, MAY 20.

Mr. Dundas rose, and moved,

1st, That the Thanks of this House be presented to Sir Charles Grey, for his able, gallant, and meritorious services in the West-Indies.

2dly, That the same be presented to Sir John Jervis ; and,

3dly, That the same be presented to Lieutenant-General Prescott, and his Royal Highness Prince Edward, and the other Officers in that army.

4thly, That the Thanks, &c. be presented to Admiral Thompson, for his gallant conduct, &c.

5thly, That the House approve of and acknowledge the services of the non-commissioned Officers and soldiers.

6thly, The same to the sailors, for their co-operation and gallant conduct, &c.

The questions were then carried *nem. con.*

WEDNESDAY, MAY 21.

There being an insufficient number of Members to proceed to business, the Speaker adjourned the House.

THURSDAY, MAY 22.

A new writ was ordered for Huntingdonshire, *vice* Mr. Brown, Steward of the three Chiltern Hundreds.

A message was received from the Lords, that the Lords had appointed a Committee of Secrecy.

An instruction was given to the Committee

mittee of Secrecy, to communicate with the Committee of Secrecy of the Lords, and the Messenger from the Lords was acquainted therewith.

FRIDAY, MAY 23.

Mr. Burke vindicated the report published by the Managers for the Commons, against which he conceived some reflections had been thrown out in another place. He professed himself ready at all times to stand forward in defence of that report. Adjourned to

MONDAY, MAY 26.

Mr. Hobart brought up the report of the Bill for the Relief of Insolvent Debtors.

Mr. Jekyll was desirous that the 17th of April should stand in the Bill, instead of the 1st of January 1794. It was then proposed that the 11th of February be inserted in the Bill; which, after a conversation, in which the Master of the Rolls, Mr. Hussy, and Mr. Jekyll, bore a part, was agreed to.

The several other amendments were gone through, and the Bill ordered to be read a third time.

Mr. Sheridan, after making some observations upon the conduct of Ministers, proceeded to read a paper that he held in his hand, and which, he said, purported to be the answer of Lord Dorchester to the Indians of Lower Canada. The paper admitted of little less than an idea of an approaching rupture with America, and as such he should move, "That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, praying that his Majesty would be graciously pleased to give directions that there be laid before this House a copy of the Answer returned on the 10th of February 1794, by Lord Dorchester, to the Indians of Lower Canada."

Mr. Dundas, in express terms, declared, that it was the first time he had ever heard of such a paper being in existence; and so far was this country from doing anything that might have the least tendency to create a rupture with America, that she did every thing in her power to settle all the disputes that arose between the Americans and the Indians.

After a few words from Mr. Fox, Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Wilberforce, and Mr. Robinson, the motion was withdrawn.

Mr. Sheridan brought forward his promised motion for the repeal of tests, and moved for "Leave for a Bill to prevent certain qualifications, now called

for by law, from being required in future of persons bearing military offices."

Mr. Secretary Dundas observed, that as the proposition involved the entire repeal of the Test Act, on which the House had often decided, he thought the best mode would be to offer the previous question, which he moved accordingly.

Mr. Fox spoke with some warmth in support of the motion, and contended for the unexampled loyalty of the Protestant Dissenters, who at all times stood forward in support of the Constitution, and of the present Royal Family.

The previous question was then put and carried.

TUESDAY, MAY 27.

There being only seven Members present they adjourned.

FRIDAY, MAY 30.

Mr. Fox rose to make his promised motion on the subject of the war, and entered at great length into the circumstances of the origin of it—the different alliances we had formed on account of it—the progress of the operations—the manner in which we had changed the grounds of it—all the different successes and defeats—in short, every matter which could by any means be introduced with respect to the war;—from all which he ventured to pronounce, that the objects which Ministers seemed to propose to themselves were absolutely unattainable, and that nothing short of the impending ruin of the country was to be apprehended, if the present system was persisted in. He averred, that we were now farther from our object than at the commencement of the campaign; for, instead of being able to make an impressive entrance into the interior of France, the Allies could not prevent the enemy from reducing their own frontier towns, and penetrating into their dominions.

That the objects of the war were changed, he said, was evident, when the declarations of Ministers, at the commencement of the war, were compared with their subsequent manifestoes; these were not more impolitic with respect to offensive operations against the enemy than they were unwise or unjust on other grounds; for while the real grounds and objects of the war were not fully and explicitly declared, we could get no one set of the great bodies of the Emigrants to join heartily with us. He should therefore, on the score of policy, even if the war on its present principles

principles were to be persisted in, recommend a candid and explicit avowal of its real object, and should include in his motion the necessity of adopting such a step. After alluding to the successes in the West-Indies, which, he said, were chiefly to be ascribed to the abilities of the Officers employed in the service, and expressing a hope that the speech attributed to Lord Dorchester was a forgery, and that we might avoid the greatest of calamities, a rupture with America, Mr. Fox moved a string of resolutions, which tended to the censure of Ministers, in changing the objects of the war from what they had at first declared them to be; representing, that from a view of the events of the war, those objects were as unattainable as they were unjust; and lastly, praying his Majesty to order such steps to be taken as may bring about a speedy pacification, and at least to make some explicit avowal of the object in continuing the war.

Mr. Jenkinson rose to oppose the motion. He observed, that with respect to the principles on which the war was conducted, which were obviously just and necessary, the House had often decided; as often had the real objects of the war been stated by Gentlemen on his side of the House, they were indemnity for the past, as far as could be compassed, and security for the future. He contended, that it was practicable to overthrow the present Government of France, which was as odious as grievous to the great body of the people. No security for this country could ever be had while the Jacobin Government existed; and as he considered most of the Honourable Mover's arguments false and sophistical, he moved the previous question.

Mr. Sheridan deprecated with warmth the shameful and indecorous manner in which Ministers seemed inclined to get rid of the question, by making *Mum* the order of the day, and disregarding the very weighty arguments of his Honourable Friend. He ridiculed what were called the advantages gained by this country during the war, and bitterly inveighed against the late *trick*—the alarm of pretended conspiracies to overturn the Government, which he declared had no foundation but in the *fool* imaginations of Ministers. He concluded by telling the Lord Mayor, that if the Laws of England were assimilated to those of Scotland, he should have the pleasure of

sending his Lordship to Botany-Bay, for having offered in the Guildhall of the City, a bet of 106 guineas to fix guineas, that within two months after the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Bill, he (Mr. Sheridan) would be taken up.

The Lord Mayor (Mr. Le Mesurier) said, that as the Honourable Gentleman's attorney had given him notice he should prosecute him for a *libel*, he should say nothing more on the business at present, than that he was misinformed.

Mr. Pitt, after asserting the utter impossibility of our making a peace with the present rulers of France, and the absolute necessity of our continuing the war, severely remarked on the expression *fool* imaginations made use of by Mr. Sheridan, and the manner in which he had introduced the story of himself into the debate. Mr. Pitt said, the Gentleman's abuse had no novelty or importance with him; but there certainly was some degree of novelty indeed in this mode of attack against a report originating from twenty-one Members, to whose character for honour and integrity he would not do any injury by comparing it with the quarter from which the attack was made.

Here Mr. Pitt was called to order by Mr. Courtenay, and the Speaker interfered, and in a certain degree censured the expressions both of Mr. Pitt and Mr. Sheridan. Mr. Pitt then proceeded, and said, he would readily make an apology,—but only where it was due—to the Speaker, and to the House.

Mr. Sheridan said, he did not feel himself much hurt that the Right Hon. Gentleman had excepted him out of the apology he had made to the House. He would never ask from the Right Hon. Gentleman an apology for any provocation given within those walls, and he was very well convinced, that no provocation would ever be given to him without.

At one o'clock the House divided. For the previous question, 228—Against it, 55—Majority, 173.

MONDAY, JUNE 2.

Lord John Cavendish and Evelyn James Stewart took the usual oaths and their seats.

THURSDAY, JUNE 5.

At four o'clock the Speaker counted the House; and there being only fourteen Members present, he adjourned the House.

FRIDAY,

FRIDAY, JUNE 6.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought up the further report of the Committee of Secrecy, which he moved might be laid on the table. Granted.—He then moved, that it should be printed for the use of the Members, which was granted.—He then informed the House, that there were some other papers not yet ready, but which he would bring up to-morrow; and at the same time gave notice, that he would on a future day move to take the whole into consideration.

MONDAY, JUNE 16.

Mr. Secretary Dundas, after commenting on the very great and signal services which Lord Howe had rendered his country, in his late glorious victory over the French fleet, which, in his opinion, was superior to any victory ever gained by the British arms at sea, moved, "That the Thanks of the House be given to Admiral Earl Howe, for his very able and gallant conduct in the late brilliant and decisive victory gained over the French by the fleet under his command."

Mr. Fox was happy in the opportunity of rendering his tribute of praise to the noble and gallant Admiral, of whom (though he sometimes differed from him in political points) he always thought, that he was one of the greatest Naval Officers this country ever produced.

The Address was agreed to by the House *nem. con.*

A similar Address of Thanks was ordered to be transmitted to the subordinate Officers, and the seamen of the fleet.

It was ordered, that a monument should be erected to the memory of Captain Montague in Westminster-Abbey, and that the House would make good the expences of the same.

After the order being read for taking into consideration the report of the Secret Committee, transmitted to the House by the Lords, being also read,

Mr. Pitt introduced his motion for an Address to the King, in the words of that voted by the House of Lords *, by saying that, important as the subject was, it required but very little to be said by him on the subject. The Report spoke for itself. From that it clearly appeared, a fixed and determined design existed, and was about to be put in execution, completely to subvert the Go-

vernment, and the very Constitution of this country. If this was not meant by the seditious Societies, nothing was meant. But no person who read their resolutions with an unprejudiced mind could for a moment hesitate in perceiving the dangerous extent of their views. However covered by the flimsy pretext of Parliamentary Reform, and an alteration in one branch of the Legislature only, they necessarily and inevitably led to the destruction of King, Lords, and Commons. A Convention had lately become the open and avowed measure to which those who dared to call themselves the Friends of Freedom had looked for the complete success of their schemes. This proposed Convention, though it was not boldly and explicitly declared to be their intention to arrogate to themselves Legislative Power, yet would have inevitably become possessed of it, if suffered to exist; and that by the same steps as the French Convention had gradually acquired that tyranny which they now exercised. The design that they should watch the Legislature, and the steps taken towards affording them the means of resistance, tended inevitably in the first instance to over-awe, and next to supersede entirely, the present Representatives of the People. The art with which the principles had been disseminated which finally led to the meeting of a Convention in this kingdom, together with the proceedings of those who had already met under that title, even to the ridiculous minutiae of form in resemblance to that in a neighbouring country;—these, and many other circumstances must convince the most incredulous what was the true aim and intention of these turbulent spirits, however attempted to be disguised or concealed by protestations thrown out to mislead and deceive the common people, who were made the dupes of designing leaders. We need only look to France to see the effects which were necessarily produced by an Assembly, which first artfully raised and created a spirit which they then called the public will, and acted conformably to it. He concluded with saying, that he could not conceive any doubt could arise in the minds of a single Member of that House on the subject; and moved the Address which had been before voted by the House of Lords.

* For which see page 49.

Mr. Lambton and Mr. Martin said a few words, expressing their sentiments that the danger from those Societies was not such as to call for Parliamentary interference; but might be easily repelled, without any extraordinary exertions, by existing laws of the country.

Mr. Serjeant Watfon, Mr. Alderman Newnham, and Sir Watkin Lewes, declared, that the present crisis was such as to call for early and vigorous exertions to prevent the danger, which, according to the Report, threatened this kingdom.

Mr. Fox declared, that he considered the Address in its present state as going too far at least, if not totally unnecessary. The question was not, Whether there were persons in the country disaffected to our Government. There never was a period in the history of this country when such persons did not exist; and sometimes they had been persons of much superior influence and property, and consequently more hostile to the Constitution of this country; but the love of the People of England, and their attachment to the Constitution, and to the illustrious family on the Throne, defeated all their machinations, assisted at different times by foreign Powers and foreign Princes.

The question now was, What they could do; and whether what they could do was of such a nature as to require the extraordinary interposition of Parliament, the laws in this country being in full force? He thought Ministers ought not to come with an Address for that which might be in issue when the trials of those who had lately been taken up should come on. No man could doubt of the loyalty of that House—no man could doubt of its readiness to profess that loyalty—no man could entertain a doubt of the loyalty of the country at large.

Mr. Fox said, that having thanked Lord Howe for his success at sea, he should have been glad to have thanked him for restoring the Habeas Corpus Act. He could not see any necessity for the Address; nor could he think that the Report of the Secret Committee contained such evidence of a conspiracy as to sanction the resolution of that House, affirming that a conspiracy existed to overturn the Government.—He blamed the alarm which was caused by the word Convention. It was to a Convention these kingdoms owed their liberty, and the House of Brunswick

obtained possession of the Throne.—He feared lest Ministry were pursuing the plan adopted by the Government of France, by raising false alarms to secure to themselves the whole power of the country. Mr. Fox attributed much of the discontent in Scotland to the severity of the laws, and the rigour of the prosecutions. As to those who were confined in this country for Treason or Sedition, he had no doubt if they were guilty they would be convicted by a Jury of their country. He had still less doubt, that if they were innocent they would be acquitted. He hoped few only were guilty. He dreaded pushing things to an extreme; he wished to preserve the Constitution and the happiness of the people; he conceived, it was the right of Englishmen to meet, to consider their rights, to present petitions to the King or Parliament, &c. These rights were sacred, but were lost in most of the other Governments of Europe, where only the name remained, and where despotism prevailed. He recommended peace, not so much under the hope that it would be accepted by France, as to prevent their receiving any assistance from this country.

Mr. Fox concluded with an amendment to the Address, by leaving out that part which related to the discovery of a conspiracy.

Sir W. Dolben said, he looked upon the present as a conspiracy of so deep and dangerous a nature, that it was proper for Government to interfere. He was not one of those who believed there were no Republicans in this country. The Right Hon. Gentleman wished there should be a King, Lords, and Commons; but a passive and obedient King, an unresisting House of Lords, and a rank Republican House of Commons.

The Attorney General observed, that the discontents in Scotland took place more than twelve months before the prosecutions; they were not therefore the cause, but the effects of them.

The Habeas Corpus Act remains in full force, except as to those who were accused of high treason, or suspected of treasonable practices. It had been asked, Had not the People of England a right to meet to discuss their rights, &c. He conceived, if a number of people were to meet on Hounslow Heath to dethrone the King, he had no difficulty in saying it would be HIGH TREASON. No man could read these papers with
attention,

attention, who would not clearly see, that every man in this country was deeply concerned in having this conspiracy suppressed,

Mr. Fox explained.

Mr. Thompson made a long harangue in defence of the Constitutional Society.

Mr. Dent said, that from what lay before the House little doubt could now be entertained of the reality of the views and designs of those Societies. And in these sentiments he was supported by Mr. Warton in favour of the Address.

The question was then put, and the Address carried without a division.

At half past eleven adjourned.

FRIDAY, JUNE 20.

The House in a Committee went through the different provisions of the London Militia Bill, and having received the report agreed to the amendments made by the Committee.

After some debate, the Bill was read a third time, and sent to the Lords. [By this a force of 600 disciplined men is substituted for the former number, 9000, of irregular trained-bands.]

THE MANAGERS OF THE IMPEACHMENT.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, in a very able and elegant speech, descanted on the talents and industry of the Managers of Mr. Hastings's Impeachment. He stated, that on all former occasions of Impeachment thanks had always been voted to the Managers for the Commons, and that the present had been such as peculiarly to call for that marked commendation.

He remarked, that when they considered the long and almost unremitted labour, the magnitude of the object, the weight of the charge, the almost unbounded extent of the proofs, documents, and other materials, and the perseverance and perspicuity required and displayed by the Managers, in the exercise of the talk assigned to them, they could not but consider them as so many evidences in favour of the Managers, sufficient not only to extort the warmest applause from the House, but even to cover, or rather annihilate, any errors, if errors there should be, stated against them. But, exclusive of those reasons, it seemed to be a right conferred by custom, and that the House could not make this case an exception to the usual conduct of Parliament, unless it appeared to them that there was a failure or miscarriage, arising from the misconduct of the Managers.

Under all the circumstances, he said, he did not see who could object to the vote of thanks. Those who were originally friends of the Impeachment, and thought that there was grave cause for enquiry, could not vote against it; for they, had they changed their opinion of the Impeachment, would have arrested the progress of it, rather than have treasured up their opinions to be brought forth at that unseasonable time. As to those who were originally against the Impeachment, Mr. Pitt addressed their propriety and candour; and asked them, Whether, as Members of that House, after having been in a minority on an important question, they had a right, on a new question, to call on the House to depart from their decided and expressed opinion, and to withhold that usual mark of respect and acknowledgment which they had always been accustomed to bestow? He wished those Gentlemen who had shewn themselves hostile to the Impeachment, and were riveted in their attachment to Mr. Hastings, to reflect seriously before they gave a negative to the motion; for he doubted much, whether an unanimous vote of that House (honourable though it was) would be so honourable to the Managers as a vote of thanks marked with a discriminating negative of those who felt themselves irritated and stung by the faithful and admirable discharge of the task imposed upon them by their country. He concluded with moving, "That the Thanks of the House be given to the Members who were Managers for conducting the Impeachment of Warren Hastings, Esq. for their very able and faithful discharge of the duty reposed in them on that occasion.

Mr. Sumner (Member for Guildford) opposed the motion; and entered into a warm accusation of Mr. Burke for the TERMS which he had used against Mr. Hastings in the course of the trial. He also considered the motion as premature, being before the judgment given by the House of Lords. The Speaker instanced two cases, Sacheverel and Lord Macclesfield's, to the contrary. Mr. Sumner then, after having been several times called to order for irregular allusions to matters not in debate, concluded with moving the previous question; which was seconded by Mr. Wigles.

Mr. Wyndham supported the motion for thanks. As to Mr. Burke's language, he should only say that the indignation

dignation of a virtuous man against one whom he supposed to be criminal could not be expressed in very POLITE terms.

After some further remarks from Mr. Francis, Mr. Fox, and Mr. Anstruther, against the previous question, and Mr. Law for it, the House divided: Ayes 21—Noes 55.

The original motion was then put and carried: Ayes 50—Noes 21.

The Speaker then delivered the thanks in the following eloquent and impressive address:

“ Gentlemen,

“ It is my duty to communicate to you the thanks of this House, for the manner in which you have discharged a most arduous trust, on an occasion highly interesting to the honour and justice of the nation.

“ The subject to which your attention has been directed was intricate and extensive beyond example: You have proved, that it was well suited to your industry and eloquence, the exertions of which have conferred honour, not on yourselves only, but on this House, whose credit is intimately connected with your own. A forcible admonition has been given, on this occasion, to all persons in situations of high and important national trust, that they can neither be removed by distance, or sheltered by power, from the vigilance and authority of this House, which is possessed of no privilege more important than that by which it is enabled to bring public delinquents to the bar of Public Justice, and thus to preserve, or rescue from dishonour, the British name and character.

“ But in addressing you on this occasion, and in considering the beneficial consequences to be expected from this proceeding, it is impossible not to advert to the increased security which the Constitution has derived in the course of it, from the recognition and full confirmation of the principle, that an Impeachment is not discontinued by a Dissolution of Parliament; a principle essential to the privileges of this House, and to the independent and effectual administration of Public Justice.

“ Under these impressions, suggested by the nature and importance of your trust, and by the manner in which you have discharged it, I obey, with the utmost satisfaction, the commands of this House, by stating to you their resolution:

“ That the Thanks of this House be given to the Members who were appointed the Managers of the Impeachment against Warren Hastings, Esq. for their faithful management in their discharge of the trust reposed in them.”

Mr. Pitt moved, that the Speaker's speech be printed.

Mr. Burke, on the part of himself and the other Managers, expressed their gratitude for the mark of honour now conferred on them by the House. This he delivered in his usual dignified and impressive manner.

Mr. Pitt's last motion was then carried unanimously.

THANKS TO LORD HOOD.

Mr. Dundas rose, and after a very short introduction moved the thanks of the House to Lord Hood, for his very able and gallant conduct in the expedition against Corsica.

Mr. Sheridan opposed the motion. He entered at some length into the conduct of Lord Hood at Toulon, which he blamed, and concluded with moving the previous question; which, after some observations from Mr. Fox, Mr. Dundas, and Mr. Addington, was negatived without a division.

The question was then put on the original motion, “ That the Thanks of this House be given to Admiral Lord Hood;” which was carried *nem. con.*

Mr. Dundas next moved, “ That the Thanks of this House be given to all the Officers, sailors, and soldiers, engaged in the expedition to Corsica.”

Mr. Sheridan moved an amendment to that motion, by adding the names of several Admirals and Commanders. It turned out, however, that some of those Admirals, instead of being at Corsica, were serving in the Downs.

A desultory conversation took place on this amendment, which was negatived; and Mr. Dundas's motion was carried *nem. con.*

It was then ordered that this vote of thanks should be transmitted by letter.

Mr. Pitt moved for an Address to his Majesty, to confer some reward on the Commissioners appointed to enquire into the state of Civil and Criminal Justice in the Isles of Jersey and Man.—Ordered.

Adjourned to Monday se'nnight, on Mr. Pitt's motion, to give the Lords time to finish the business before them.

[To be continued.]

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

DECLARATION of the KING of PRUSSIA to the GERMAN EMPIRE, on his SECESSION from the present CONTINENTAL CONFEDERACY.

THE period being arrived in which HIS PRUSSIAN MAJESTY is forced to discontinue taking that active part in the present War, which hitherto has been the effect of his *Generosity* and pure Patriotism, on account and in consideration of what is owing by His Majesty to the preservation of his own Estates, and to the welfare of his Subjects: His Majesty thinks it particularly his duty to lay before their Highnesses the Co-States of the German Empire, the real causes and true motives by which he was induced to take such a resolution.

At the time when the French Nation, in the unfortunate delusion of imaginary Liberty, had not only dissolved every tie of Civil Order amongst themselves, but also meditated the subversion of the repose and welfare of other Nations by the introduction of their Anarchic Horrors, and, in fact, had already fallen in a hostile manner on such territories of His Imperial Majesty and of the German Empire as were nearest them, His Majesty thought proper to unite his just arms with those of His Imperial Majesty, and afterwards with those of the whole German Empire, and those of his other Allies, in order to set bounds to the destructive enterprises of a delirious Nation, and to restore Peace and Happiness to those as guiltless as highly endangered States. This object was ever the guide of the Arms of His Majesty down to this present moment, and more impressive on his mind, in proportion as the madness of the French augmented, and the danger of all Germany became more imminent. The efforts of His Majesty to set a boundary against this mighty torrent of ill-fortune on the German Territories, were, it is true, at first but proportioned to the danger, but soon exceeded the utmost of his ability. The War was not a War with a civilized Nation, and well-disciplined Armies, but a War with a delirious and never-diminishing swarm of men—with a highly populous Nation, provided with every resource for War to back them—a set of men who did not fight merely for victory, but who fought, by fire, sword, and the poison of their pernicious doctrines, to subvert the whole social edifice of Germany.

VOL. XXVI.

To oppose this almost unconquerable Enemy, the King, on his part, brought into the Field 70,000 men, and those his choicest Troops. With these has His Majesty combated, even until this Third Campaign, under every imaginable obstacle, far from the Prussian Dominions, amidst already-exhausted lands, excess of dearth of the necessaries of life, and almost insupportable expence.

Besides these unparalleled efforts, His Majesty has made to the Common Cause every possible sacrifice which the National strength of Prussia would permit; nor has he hesitated to expose even his sacred Person, and the Princess of his family, to every danger by which the repose and safety of Germany could be conquered from the Enemy. For this object alone has so much Prussian blood been spilt—for this, such immense treasures drained from his dominions. Such a War must necessarily have more exhausted his resources than those of such Powers whose dominions lay more contiguous to the scene of hostility; and thus His Majesty fell into an absolute impossibility of taking any longer that active part from his own means, without utterly ruining his own dominions, and entirely exhausting the property of his Subjects.

His Majesty, however, still remained deeply impressed with a patriotic hope of being able still to lend help and protection, and that with increased force, to the German Empire: and, to be enabled to do this, he entered into a negotiation with the Confederate Powers, proposing certain arrangements to them, the principal points of which were, *besides the payment of a subsidy to him*, a stipulation that the subsistence of the greatest part of the Prussian army should be provided for by the Empire in general; and that, until a final Plan should be concluded to this effect, *the Six Anterior Circles of the Empire, who lay most exposed to danger, and who reaped immediate Benefit from the defence*, should be charged provisionally with the furnishing of the same: and it was also declared to the Diet of the Empire, and the Circles above-mentioned, that, in case these frank and free proposals were not acceded to by the Emperor, His Majesty would be compelled to withdraw the greatest part of his Troops, and to leave the Empire to its fate.

Several States have made Declara-

tions suitable to the pressing circumstances in which they and the whole Empire were placed; in particular, His Electoral Highness of Mentz, full of exalted and patriotic sentiments towards the Empire, complied with every requisition relative to the subsistence of the Prussian Troops which depended upon him, and summoned an immediate Congress of the Six Circles. His Majesty entertained a just expectation, that similar good consequences would every where have flowed from his Patriotic intentions, and his hard-earned merits in his former defence of the whole Empire. Every retrospect seemed to confirm these hopes: on one side, the past afforded the admonishing picture of the dreadful torrent of an all-subverting Enemy; on the other, the noble and heroic stand of the Prussian Army, and the immense sacrifices of the Blood of his Warriors, and the Treasures of his Dominions, made by the magnanimity of His Prussian Majesty. Even then that army was standing on the Banks of the Rhine, the Bulwark of the whole Empire, and to which the Enemy did not dare to penetrate; but the subsistence of that Army, undertaken by the whole Empire, was the sole condition under which it any longer could be effective, and which the physical impossibility of Prussia alone bearing the burthen, did absolutely oblige Prussia to insist upon. Was it acceded to, so as the future afforded the consolatory prospect of His Majesty acting with that known alacrity—that well-proved fidelity, in the defence of the Empire and the protection of its Constitution to the utmost of his power? But every Impartial Observer might have easily anticipated the consequences of the refusal of the required subsistence, and the return of the Prussian troops into His Majesty's own States. Then might the over-powerful and delirious Enemy ravage, uncontrolled, throughout the Empire, and, with plundering and murderous hands, unbridled and unlimited, bear down the Germans, their Husbandry, all Law, Order, and Property, subvert with anarchic abominations the Constitutions of more Imperial States, annihilate Princes and Nobles, erase the Temples of Religion, and drive from the hearts of Germans their natural love of virtue and order, by the aids of the seductive allurements of licentiousness, and the precepts of an unfeeling immorality.

All these and similar observations,

so simple and so obvious as they were, did nevertheless not succeed in bringing the arrangement for the subsistence of the army to a just conclusion. This proposal was, besides this, sufficiently connected with another arrangement, which His Majesty had designed to offer the Confederate Powers, but which it did not seem good to his Imperial Majesty to comply with, and which other States did also not approve.

Moreover, this proposal gave rise to an exception, which, after so many and meritorious actions, such unparalleled sacrifices which His Majesty had already made, he, in truth, had no reason to expect, and on which His Majesty, not without much sorrow, finds it his duty to make some remarks.

The summoning of the Six Circles, by the Elector of Mentz, has been represented as irregular, though in fact it is strictly Constitutional. Measures there were proposed precisely contradictory to the negotiations for the subsistence, and the universal arming of the Peasants was resolved on; though it is plain that such a measure is as inefficient as dangerous, and completely adverse to the object proposed;—inefficient against an Enemy who presses forward in a mass with an insanity of Fury, approved Tactics, and a numerous Artillery; dangerous, because, when the Peasant is armed, and brought away from his ordinary mode of life, the Enemy may easily become his most dangerous seducer; and, finally, adverse to the object proposed, because such an armament is wholly incompatible with the operations and subsistence of disciplined armies. These reasons, which flowed from the most sincere conviction of His Majesty, have been represented in the most odious colours; and the most false and scandalous motives have been attributed to him for his dissent to this measure;—and, in order to prevent the arrangement of the subsistence, projects of extending his Dominions, of secularizing Ecclesiastical Territories, and of oppressing the Empire, have been rumoured to have been by him in contemplation; and of which His Majesty's known Patriotism and acknowledged Virtues will form the best contradiction.

After what is past, every hope of the Subsistence being acceded to being now vanished, HIS MAJESTY DOES NOW RENOUNCE THE SAME, AND ALSO EVERY RESOLUTION OF THE EMPIRE,
AND

AND OF THE CIRCLES RELATIVE THERE TO.—HIS MAJESTY HAS THEREFORE TAKEN THE RESOLUTION NO LONGER TO GRANT HIS PROTECTION TO THE GERMAN EMPIRE, BUT TO ORDER HIS ARMY (EXCEPTING TWENTY THOUSAND AUXILIARIES, ACCORDING TO DIFFERENT TREATIES) INSTANTLY TO RETURN TO HIS OWN DOMINIONS.

At the same time that his Majesty finds himself compelled to withdraw a portion of his Troops from the defence of those States for which they have already combated with so much glory, he expresses the most earnest wishes that those consequences he has above alluded to may not take place, but that the exertions of His Imperial Majesty and of the Empire may eventually insure to both a full indemnity and a general and honourable Peace. To His Majesty remains the just consolation and permanent glory of having, on his part, made such sacrifices to the defence and safety of the Empire, in the present awful crisis, as certainly few States in Europe or Members of the Germanic Body could, without much hesitation, have resolved upon.

BERLIN, *March 13, 1794.*

PROCLAMATION of THADDEE KOSCIUSKO, Commander in Chief of the Armies of the Nation, to the CITIZENS of POLAND.

DEAR FELLOW CITIZENS,

HAVING been often called to assist in the salvation of our common country, behold I obey the call—but I cannot be useful to you, or break the chains of slavery, if you do not give me speedy succour!—Support me with your whole force, and fly to the standard of your country. In this common cause the same zeal ought to animate us all.

Make voluntary sacrifices of your wealth, which hitherto, instead of being at your own disposal, was at the will of a Despot!—Furnish men capable of bearing arms—Do not refuse the necessary provisions of bread, biscuit, &c.—Send horses, shirts, boots, cloth and canvass for tents. The generous sacrifices made to liberty and your country, will receive their recompence in the gratitude of the nation.

The last moment is arrived, in which despair, in the midst of shame and reproach, puts arms in your hands. Our hope is in the *contempt of death*, which

can alone enable us to ameliorate our fate, and that of our posterity. Far be from us that terror which the enemies, conspired against us, endeavour to infuse into our minds.

The first step to throw off the yoke is to dare to believe ourselves free—and the first step to victory is a confidence in our strength!

Citizens, the Palatinate of Cracow affords you a signal example of patriotism. It offers the flower of its youth, having already granted pecuniary and other assistance—their example is worthy of imitation—do not hesitate to place credit in your country, which will reward you well—the Ordinances issued by the Generals of the Palatinate, and the Commanders of the Troops, to furnish the necessary provisions, will be placed to the account of imposts, and will be paid for in the sequel. It is unnecessary to encourage you before-hand, because that would appear to doubt your civism; the continued oppression practised by the Russian soldiers, ought sufficiently to convince you, that it is better to make voluntary sacrifices to your country, than to make sacrifices by force to an enemy. Whoever in these circumstances dares be insensible to the urgent necessities of his country, must draw upon himself eternal infamy.

Dear fellow-citizens, I expect every thing from your zeal—your hearts will join that sacred union which is neither the work of foreign intrigue, nor of a desire of domination, but is solely the effect of a love for liberty.

Who does not declare for us is against us. He who refuses to associate with those who have sworn to shed their last drop of blood for their country, is either an enemy or one who is neuter, and in such a case neutrality is a crime against civism. I have sworn to the nation that the powers entrusted to me shall not be applied to the oppression of the people. At the same time I declare, that whoever acts against our confederacy, shall suffer the punishment established in the National Act, of a traitor and enemy to his country.

We have already sinned by connivance, which has ruined Poland. Scarce has an offence against the people ever been punished. Let us now adopt a different mode of conduct—and let us recompense virtue and civism by pursuing and punishing traitors.

(Signed) THADDEE KOSCIUSKO.

Head-quarters at Cracow,

March 24, 1794.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JULY 2.

THIS evening was devoted at Drury-Lane to the benefit of the Widows and Children of the brave men who fell in defence of their country on the first of June. On this occasion Mrs. JORDAN appeared for the only time this season in the character of PEGGY in *The Country Girl*, and was received with great applause.

After this THE GLORIOUS FIRST OF JUNE, a Dramatic Entertainment by Mr. Cobb, was acted the first time. The characters as follow:

Commodore Broadside	Mr Palmer.
Tom Oakum	Mr. Bannister.
Robin	Mr. Barrymore.
William	Mr. C. Kemble.
Ben	Mr. Sedgwick.
Bowling	Mr. Kelly.
Old Cottager	Mr. Cook.
Labourer	Mr. Dignum.
Dick	Mr. Hollingsworth.
Cottager's Son	Master Welsh.
Cottager's Wife	Mrs. Booth.
Mary	Miss Decamp.
Susan	Miss Leak.
Margaretta	Miss Storace.
Cottager's youngest Daughter	Miss Menage.

This piece is a sort of continuation of "*No Song No Supper*," and the story is shortly thus. William promises to take care of the family of the gallant but unfortunate Henry, who had fallen in an engagement at sea. The Robin of *No Song No Supper*, a shipmate of William's, upbraids him with skulking from his duty. Roused by these remonstrances, William resolves to go on board a ship in Lord Howe's fleet. Robin, who is also going in the same expedition, leaves his purse with the unfortunate family, and commissions Susan, the sweetheart of William, to deliver a keepsake to his Margaretta; she, jealous of Robin, follows him to the cottage. From this incident arise some situations which tend to strengthen the interest of the plot. The pathetic scenes of the piece are relieved by the introduction of Lawyer Endless and Commodore Broadside, who, on the return of Robin and William from the glorious engagement of the 1st of June, gives a splendid fête in honour of the victory, which concludes the entertainment.

This piece is entitled to an exemption from criticism, being hastily put together for the occasion: in the course of it the Duke of

Leeds and Lord Mulgrave each contributed a song. The scenery was very beautiful; the sea-fight in particular was one of the most beautiful ever exhibited on the stage.

The following prologue, written by Joseph Richardson, Esq. was spoken by Mr. Kemble.

P R O L O G U E.

OF all the virtues which enamour'd Fame
Connects for ever with a Briton's name,
None sounds more sweetly from her trumpet
than thee,

Thou first, best excellence, Humanity.—

Say, shall a light, which, from its beam-
ing sphere,

Dispels the mist of sad Misfortune's tear,
Pierces the worst abodes where miseries
haunt,

And cheers the languid eye of drooping
want;

Shall it to-night with feebler lustre shine,
When Justice joins her rites at Pity's shrine?
No:—every eye, in generous drops bedew'd,
Shall own that bounty here is gratitude.

Ye hapless orphans, doom'd no more to
share

The fond protection of a father's care!

Ye widow'd mourners, doom'd no more to
know

The sheltering kindness which the brave be-
stow!

Your sacred griefs you do not bear alone,
For in each British heart your sorrows are
their own.

Ye gallant spirits, who to Heaven are
fled,

Now rank'd, now honour'd with the glo-
rious dead,

If of your former being aught survive,
And Memory holds her dear prerogative,
How wilt your heighten'd natures joy to see
Old England safe—Old England safe and free!
Say'd by that valour, which, dismiss'd from
earth,

Claims from above the meed of patriot
worth;

These the grac'd ornaments that deck your
bier,

The brave man's sigh, and gentle beauty's
tear.

Glory itself at such a shrine may bow,
And what is Glory but a name for HOWE?
Touch'd by her hand, the victor's wreaths
assume

A fresher verdure, and a richer bloom.

As when the sun impetuous pours his rays,
And dazzles nature with redundant day,

If on some lonely spot his beams he throws,
 Where, dress'd in sweets, retires the bashful
 rose,
 We feel his soften'd beauty in the flower,
 And love his mildness, while we own his
 power.—
 Divided eulogy this night imparts
 To British spirit, and to British hearts :
 Those who assert their sovereign country's
 cause,
 Those who crown valour with its best ap-
 plause ;
 Alike in cherish'd memory shall live,
 They who have won the laurel—you who
 give.

The following Lines were written by Mr.
 P^RE, the Poet Laureat, and sent to Drury
 Lane Theatre with the intention of having
 them spoken on the occasion of the late
 Glorious Victory obtained by the British
 Fleet.

WHILE Britain raises, with triumphant
 hand,
 The Naval Trophy to her warlike band ;
 Who from Old Ocean's wave her rivals sweep,
 Or whom their hostile Squadrons in the
 deep—
 Tho' high in air her floating streamers fly,
 Fann'd by the prosperous breath of Victory ;
 Still must the sigh that warm affection pays,
 Mix with the echoing shouts of joy and
 praise :
 For Conquest ne'er her banners yet could
 rear,
 Unstain'd by blood, un sullied with a tear ;
 Yet thro' the tear that grateful sorrow draws
 For Warriors bleeding in their Country's
 Cause,
 A ray of glory gilds the fatal gloom,
 While Fame, exulting o'er the Hero's tomb,
 Bids her loud clarion, with eternal breath,
 Snatch his immortal name from transient
 death.
 But, ah ! to those who with their kindred
 loss,
 Mourn every hope of future prospects
 cross'd ;
 To the sad Virgin from a Father torn,
 Left to the world unfriended and forlorn ;
 To her whose widow'd sorrows streaming
 flow,
 O'er Orphans doom'd to penury and woe ;
 What joys, alas ! can glory's voice impart,
 Or how can Triumphs charm a breaking
 heart !

Illustrious Circles of the Good and Fair,
 Who sooth the weeping Daughters of Des-
 pair,
 Who stop with lenient hand the heartfelt
 sigh,
 And wipe the tear from pale Affliction's eye ;
 Your generous minds the wounds of Fate
 assuage,
 Disarm the Battle of its fiercest rage ;
 And the bold Seaman, who in Britain's right
 Braves the loud tempest and the louder fight,
 Trusting the objects of his fondest care
 To your protection—sure of shelter there,
 Shall with redoubled ardour meet the Foe,
 And gratitude by future Conquests shew.

7th. Drury Lane Theatre closed.

8th. The Haymarket opened. At this
 Theatre M. Fawcett has appeared as a sub-
 stitute for Mr. Bannister, jun.

Mrs. FITZHENRY'S FAREWELL
 EPILOGUE,

SPOKEN AFTER THE CHARACTER
 OF HERMIONE.

WRITTEN BY DEAN JEPHSON.

'TIS done—and now my mimic life is
 past,
 That scene of rage and horror was my last.
 Ideal sorrows, tears that flow from art,
 Passions that paint the face but pass the heart,
 Must yield at length to undisssembled woe,
 For I have that within that passeth show.

When first I dar'd my feeble voice to
 raise,
 An humble, trembling candidate for praise,
 You judg'd my failings by a partial law,
 Your goodness pardon'd what your judgment
 saw,
 Succeeding years succeeding favours knew,
 And if the laurel sprung, it sprung from you.

These mimic regions for a while resign'd,
 Yet still I cast a ling'ring look behind ;
 And when this ever memorable Age
 Restor'd the lustre of th' Hibernian Stage,
 And sent you to support its falling cause,
 A long-wish'd object of deserv'd applause,
 The well-known sound struck on my rap-
 tur'd ear,
 And touch'd a string that still must vibrate
 here ;
 I thought the splendor of *his** rising fame
 Might gild the rays of *my* departing name.

But time I fear'd those talents had re-
 mov'd,
 Those humble talents which you once ap-
 prov'd ;

But

But when I try'd again your hearts to move,
And fann'd the expiring embers of your
love.

Again I found the hospitable blaze
Reviv'd, to cheer the ev'ning of my days.

O this Tribunal still presiding fit,
Ye generous Patrons of dramatic wit ;
To your kind care my brethren I commend,
O let not modest merit want a friend ;

With joy sincere their envied fate I view,
Whose happiness—whose all, depend on you.
For me—but, Oh, I feel what cannot be ex-
press'd—

Words are too poor—my tears must speak
the rest.

The plan of this Epilogue, and many of
the lines, are copied from Mrs. Pritchard's
Farewell Epilogue, written by Mr. Garrick.

P O E T R Y.

S O N G.

Tune, "To Anacreon in Heaven."

WHEN Gallia's base sons, by some da-
mon inspir'd,

Had burst all the ties which society bind,
With presumption unequal'd they madly
aspir'd

To plunge in confusion the rest of mankind,
Our dear native plains,
Where true liberty reigns,

They reckoned an object was well worth
their pains ;

So resolv'd with their fleets they'd invade us ;
but now,
Experience has shewn them they did not
know how.

To heat us at sea was quite easy they thought,
Who our loyalty hated, our freedom de-
spis'd,

Forgetting the lessons experience had taught,
When Hawke and Bolcawen their navies
chastis'd.

Those insolent knaves
Swore they'd rule o'er the waves,
And that Britons from henceforth should be
but their slaves,

Till old Neptune, enraged, overheard them,
and now

Was resolv'd to convince them they did not
know how.

Says Neptune, "Were I to encourage those
hands,

My Tritons and Sea-Gods would grow de-
mocratic,
This trident, perhaps, be snatch'd out of my
hands,

And the reign of Old Neptune become
problematic.

Such ills to avoid,
Be a hero employ'd,
By whom those proud boasters shall soon be
destroy'd ;

Nor long need I think on't, I'll fix on him
now,

For his former achievements have made me
know how."

A fleet such as England ne'er equal'd before,
For skill, strength, and courage that nought
could restrain,

Impatient for conquest depart from the shore,
And the union flag wav'd, proudly wav'd at
the main.

Old Neptune with glee
Saw his heroes at sea,
And cried out with rapture, "Come, come,
follow me ;—

I have oftentimes led you to glory ere now,
And determin'd to shew you that still I
know how."

They meet,—and the battle by England is
won ;—

But story no conflict so dreadful can shew ;—
Two are sunk—six are taken ; the rest of
them run ;

Nor ever again will the contest renew.
The v'ct'ry complete,
What a glorious defeat ;

Nene ever to Britons was yet half so sweet—
For whatever was dearest we fought for it
now,

And Gallia from henceforth will ne'er for-
get how.

G. C.

ON MR. R———'S POEM, ENTITLED
"THE PLEASURES OF MEMORY."

ROVING with Fancy in Arcadian bowers,
Oft has the Muse beguild her younger
hours,

While the shrill rustic pipe forgot to play,
And listening Wood Nymphs caught the ten-
der lay ;

Or when, inspir'd with more ambitious glow,
She twin'd the laurel round the warrior's
brow,

Oft would her skill the date of fame prolong
By the immortal energies of song ;—

Tho' strains like these in genial breasts excite
Th' alternate sweet of wonder and delight,
With more attractive charms the verse appears
Whose magic power calls back our fleeting

years,

And

And binds with Memory's tenacious chain
The airy forms of Pleasure and of Pain.
Majestic intellect, whose glances keen
Mark the quick changes of the vital scene,
Has taught her son to scorn the gaudy rhyme
(The pride of wittings—but the sport of time)
Wheretrick the want of genius would supply,
While Fashion's clamour stifles Nature's sigh.

Then bring the wreath, and crown with
plaudits due

The Bard to Sense and Nature's impulse true,
Who bids each line a sterling thought impart,
Or through the soul with force electric dart,
And waken sympathy to taste once more
Joys that e'en flatt'ring Hope ne'er promis'd
to restore.

Inner Temple.

J. B.

LINES ADDRESSED TO THE MEMORY OF
AN OLD LADY.

WHAT meed of sorrow can the Muse
bestow,

To sooth the mind and sympathize with woe;
How fades the Poet's bays, and shrinks from
view,

When grief dejected courts the fable yew.

The idle pageants of delusive art
But faintly note the feelings of the heart,
While more congenial to the gloomy bier
Is pensive sorrow, and the silent tear.

If excellence enshrin'd in mortal frame,
Could grace respect, and sanctify a name,
'Twas your's, fair Spirit, whose superior mind
Virtue ennobled, sentiment refin'd.

Rever'd by friends, and by the world ap-
prov'd,
In death lamented, as in life belov'd,
Thy gentle shade hath wing'd its blissful
flight,

To mix with Angels in the realms of light.

T. T.

S O N N E T.

ON THE SNOW DROP.

PALE Beauty! why so soon? yet hoary
frost

Hangs on the bosom of the infant year;
Bright Sol in aged Winter's lap is lost,
His steeds unbrac'd, his fields not worth his
care;

And tho' in eastern spheres he revels free,
Mits cold and dreary shut his rays from Thee.
What could invite Thee from thy central bed?
Why mid the adverse prospect lift thy head?
Sure thou art conscious of some latent force!
Eager to hail mankind! or prone to charm,
And tho' thou tremblest when the winds grow
hoarse,

Thy silent patience doth the storm disarm.

E'en so will I! born in a sunless hour,
But hail the Wife, and die, like Thee, sweet
flow'r.

ANN YEARSLEY.

S O N N E T

FOR JUNE 26, 1794.

HARK! how the Avon murmurs to the
night!

The clock strikes One! In yonder lonely
wood,

Sweet Philomel to Jove attunes delight,
The Naiads listen from beneath the flood!
Long hath the Snow-drop in her cell retir'd,
Forgot the world, in renovation skill'd,
Nurses her atoms, viewless, unadmir'd,
And yields the glebe by warmer beauty fill'd.
See! laughing June leads on the fragrant Rose,
Queen of the Year! in blushing glory drest.
Age, unimpassion'd, tranquil pleasure knows;
Youth, rich with rapture, heaves his ardent
breast;

Whilst I, contemplative, the seasons view,
Lamenting thee, dear Shade! and to thy me-
mory true.

Hot Wells.

ANN YEARSLEY.

O D E

TO A YOUNG LINNET.

CEASE thy fluttering, tender young one,
Faintly fluttering to be free;
Never was of all your throng, one
Gentle warbler hurt by me.

No, ye sweet Musicians! no;
Milder is the Poet's mind;
Never would he work the woe
Of any of the tuneful kind.

Kindred masters of the lay,
Tenants of the vernal grove,
Sweet enthusiasts of a day,
Much your harmless race I love!

Cease thy fluttering, tender young one;
Pr'ythee, why so frighted be?
Never was of all your throng, one
Little youngling hurt by me.

I, inspir'd by gentle ruth,
Took thee from th' unfeeling kind,
That in me thy helpless youth
Might a friendly guardian find.

He, unheeded of her pain,
Tore thee from thy tender mother:
Her you cannot find again;—
But I'll try to prove another.

Cease thy fluttering, chirping, panting;
Ah! thy mother's far from thee!
Thy ev'ry little want preventing,
I'll be full as kind as she.

Lo! the cruel Hawk descending
 Furious on the vocal shade!
 What screams!—Thy little mates he's
 rending!
 "Now they die—and now they're dead!"

Feeble minstrels of the spring,
 Hapless in your liberty,
 In vain the voice, the shade, the wing—
 Hush! for all is safe with thee.

Here, the Muses' tuneful friend,
 Here the Poet's darling care,
 You'll a safe asylum find,
 And my little fortune share.

Though the freedom of the grove,
 Though the woodland and the plain,
 Though the sweets of vernal love
 Be denied,—do not complain.

Ah! the grove is not secure;
 Many a deadly foe is there!
 For a season love's in ure;—
 Love has many, many a care!

I'll be a sympathetic friend,
 (Full well to me thy state is known)
 Our joys, our sorrows we will blend;—
 Thy fortune—ah! how like my own!

For thee whate'er the spring-time knows,
 What summer or what autumn yields,
 Whate'er in hill or valley grows,
 In garden, or in rural fields;

Whate'er can give delight to thee,
 I'll cull it with the fondest care,
 And furnish rich variety
 Of all the most delicious fare.

In May with thee I'll seek the wood,
 To see our brethren of the song,
 Where no prophane assailant rude
 Shall dare thy innocence to wrong.

The fairest grove, the clearest spring,
 The calmest nook—we'll still be there;
 Where thou and I will cheerful sing,
 Nor think of fortune, or of care.

When Winter rears his icy hand,
 Triumphant o'er the blasted year,
 And storms and tempests o'er the land
 Destruction to thy kindred bear;

Where wouldst thou then for shelter seek,
 Or where repose thy shivering wing?
 Ah! few are found of heart so meek
 As aid to such as thee would bring!

If in the snowy grove you staid,
 There cold, and hawks, and famine dwell;
 And if to man for help you fled,
 Fell cats are there, and men more fell.

But here with me, in peace and joy
 The weary winter days will go;
 Nor hawk, nor cold, nor want annoy,
 Nor murd'rous cat shall work thee woe.

Cease thy fluttering;—loft, my young one,
 Pr'ythee, why so frightened be?
 Ne'er, of all the sylvan throng, one
 Was more fortunate than thee.

R. J. M***s**n.

L I N E S

Sent with a SENSITIVE PLANT, to a
 YOUNG LADY, by her STEPMOTHER.

THOU timid Plant! why shrink with
 tender fear

From the kind hand, that with parental care
 Guarded thy infant hours! guided thy youth!
 While rearing seeds of virtue, peace, and truth,
 She gave thee, "more than life!"—she mildly
 taught

The liberal "idea how to shoot,"—
 And each sweet blossom of endearing youth
 How to expand into maturer worth;
 Then bent the pliant branch, with gentle sway
 To yield the welcome fruit of Hope's bright
 ray.—

Ne'er could the voice that blest each growing
 year

Destine thy riper age to gloomy fear;
 Nor the fond heat that feels each sigh of woe,
 E'er doom thee life's oppressive cares to
 know.—

Bend not thy ear to Prejudice's tongue,
 Perverting Truth and Reason's juster claim,
 Nor let kind love and confidence be long
 The silent victims of a hated name.

ODE FROM CASIMIR.

O LUTE, the box-tree's sweet harmonious
 child!

Now shalt thou hang upon this poplar's
 bough,
 While the clear air sports round in laughter
 wild,
 And breezes kiss the tender leaves below.

And whistling Eurus now on thee shall breathe,
 Touching thy strings his gentle spirits fly,
 While I delight, my head reclin'd beneath,
 Thoughtless upon some verdant bank to
 lie.

Alas! what clouds so sudden veil the skies,
 What sudden showers fall with pattering
 noise;

Th' o'erwhelming glooms increase! I hate
 to rise!

Thus, thus, with fleeting step, pass all our
 joys.

X. Y.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.]

WHITEHALL, MAY 23.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, was this morning received from his Royal Highness the Duke of York, by the Right Honourable Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

SIR, *Tournay, May 19, 1794.*

IN my last Letter I mentioned to you his Imperial Majesty's intention of making a general attack with his whole force, in order, by a joint co-operation with the troops under the command of General Clairfayt, to compel the enemy to evacuate Flanders.

On the 16th at night the army moved forward, for this purpose, in five columns.

The two columns on the left were intended to force the passages of the Marque, and, by a vigorous attack on the enemy's posts along the river, to cover the operations of the three remaining columns: these were destined to force the enemy's posts by Roubaix, Waterloo and Moucron, thus to favour General Clairfayt's passage of the Lys, and then, by a junction with his corps, to have cut off the communication between Lisle and Courtray.

Unfortunately the two columns on the left forced the passage of the Marque so late, and were so much fatigued by the length of their march, that they were not able to accomplish the remainder of the proposed plan, while the column on the right, under General Busche, finding the enemy at Moucron in much greater numbers than had been expected, was under the necessity of relinquishing its attack, and of retreating to its former position at Wareoing.

Lieutenant-General Otto proceeded with his column through Leers to Waterloo, from whence, after some resistance, he drove the enemy, and pushed on to Turcoing.

My column consisted of seven battalions of British, five of Austrians, and two of Hessians, with six squadrons of Light Dragoons, and four of Hussars. We moved forward from Templeuve to Lannoy, which we forced the enemy

to evacuate, after a short cannonade, in which I had the misfortune to lose Major Wright, of the Royal Artillery, a brave and deserving officer.

Having left the two Hessian battalions at Lannoy, I proceeded to Roubaix, where we found the enemy in great strength both of men and cannon. The resistance was proportionably stronger, but equally unavailing, as the enemy soon found themselves compelled to retire, which they did towards Moucron.

Having at this time no intelligence of the two columns on my right and left, notwithstanding I had made every effort to obtain it, I did not think it prudent to advance any further, but was resolved to have left my advanced guard, under the command of Lieutenant-General Abercromby, at Roubaix, and with the remainder of my corps to have taken a position on the heights behind Lannoy. The orders for this purpose were given, but having acquainted his Imperial Majesty, who had advanced to Lannoy, with my intention, the necessity of cooperating with General Clairfayt induced his Majesty to direct that I should proceed to the attack of Nouveaux.

I accordingly directed the attack to be made by Lieutenant-General Abercromby with the four battalions of guards. He found the enemy strongly intrenched, but having cannonaded it for some time, the good countenance of the flank battalion of guards, who advanced to storm it with the utmost order, supported by the first battalion, and seconded by the 7th and 15th light dragoons, under Lieutenant-Colonel Churchill, compelled the enemy to retire, with the loss of three pieces of cannon and of a considerable number of men, who were cut down by the light dragoons in the pursuit, which was continued as far as Bouderes.

Upon maturely considering the nature of our situation, I directed Lieutenant-General Abercromby to remain at Nouveaux with the four battalions of guards, and having posted four Austrian battalions to cover Roubaix, I detached the second

K

brigade

brigade of British infantry, under the command of Major-General Fox, to take post on my left, on the great road leading from Lisle to Roubaix. The cavalry was divided with these several corps, for the purpose of patrolling, the nature of the country not admitting of their being of any other use. My advanced posts communicated with those of General Otto, on my right, who I now found had got possession of Turcoing.

Early the next morning the enemy attacked the post of Turcoing in great force, and I received an application from Col. Devay, who commanded there, to make a diversion in his favour, for which purpose I sent two battalions of Austrians, giving them express directions, if they should be pressed, to fall back upon me, but, by some mistake, instead of doing so they joined Colonel Devay. From this circumstance an opening was left on my right, of which the enemy availed himself in the attack upon my corps, which took place soon after, and by so doing obliged me to employ the only battalion I had left to secure a point which was of the utmost consequence to us.

At this period a very considerable column of the enemy, which we have since learnt amounted to 15,000 men, appeared advancing from Lisle, whilst another corps, having forced its way through General Otto's position by Waterloo, attacked us on the rear. The few troops that remained with me soon gave way before such superior numbers, nor was it in my power, with every effort I could use, assisted by those of the officers who were about me, to rally them. At that moment the advanced parties of the column from Lisle shewed themselves also upon the road between Roubaix and Mouveaux, and I found it impossible to succeed in the attempt which I made to join the brigade of Guards.

Thus circumstanced, I turned my attention to join General Fox's brigade, but upon proceeding to Roubaix for that purpose, I found it in possession of the enemy.

Thus completely cut off from every part of my corps, nothing remained for me to do, but to force my way to that of General Otto, and to concert measures with him to free my own troops.

This I effected, accompanied by a few dragoons of the 16th regiment, with great difficulty; but the project of marching upon Lannoy, to which Ge-

neral Otto had consented, as a measure which would greatly facilitate the retreat of my corps, being given up, upon finding that the Hessians had been obliged to abandon that place, I found myself under the painful necessity of continuing with General Otto's column the remainder of the day.

Previous to this, I had sent orders to General Abercromby to retire from Mouveaux to the heights behind Roubaix, where it was my intention to have assembled my corps; and the Coldstream battalion had been posted to cover the communication till he effected his retreat. In consequence of these directions, General Abercromby began his retreat, and on his arrival upon the heights at Roubaix finding himself surrounded upon all sides without a possibility of assembling the corps, he determined to continue it to Lannoy. This he effected amidst the repeated attacks of the enemy, who poured upon him from all parts. General Abercromby found Lannoy also in possession of the enemy, but he avoided the town by marching round it under a very heavy fire, and soon after reached Templeuve.

Major-General Fox, after standing, with great resolution, a very vigorous attack from the principal part of the column which came from Lisle, began his retreat also, and finding himself cut off from the brigade of guards, and Lannoy occupied by the enemy, he directed his march upon the village of Leers, at which place he joined the column of Lieutenant-General Otto.

I inclose you a return of our loss upon this occasion. I regret that it is so great; but when the nature of the action is considered, and that it was conducted in a country the most favourable to the views of the enemy that they could have wished for, while their perfect knowledge of these parts enabled them to take every advantage of it, it might have been expected to have been still more considerable. From the badness of the roads, the loss of the horses, and the timidity of the drivers, the leaving a part of our artillery became inevitable.

I am to desire that you will assure his Majesty, that the officers and men shewed all the firmness and resolution on this occasion that could be expected from them; and it would be an injustice done to the rest to distinguish any particular corps.

The abilities and coolness with which Lieutenant-General Abercromby and Major-General Fox conducted their different corps under these trying circumstances, require, however, that I should particularly notice them.

It is a peculiar consolation to me that the column under my command executed to the full extent their intended part of the operation; and that in the check which they afterwards sustained, the conduct of the British troops has entitled them to the warmest expressions of gratitude and admiration on the part of his Imperial Majesty. I am, &c.

FREDERICK.

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

Total of the killed, wounded, and missing on the 17th and 18th of May 1794.

1 surgeon, 4 serjeants and 53 rank and file killed; 10 officers, 1 quarter master, 1 surgeon's mate, 8 serjeants, 1 drummer, and 185 rank and file wounded; 4 officers, 17 serjeants, 9 drummers and 538 rank and file missing — 47 horses killed, 32 horses wounded, 117 horses missing.

Officers killed, wounded and missing. Artillery. Major Wright wounded, since dead; Lieutenant Boger wounded; Lieutenant Downman missing.

Flank battalion of the guards. Lieutenant-Colonel Ludlow, Lieutenant-Colonel Manners, Capt. Drummond, wounded.

14th foot. Major Brown wounded, and missing.

37th foot. Lieutenant Murray, Lieutenant Cunningham, wounded; Captain Cook, Lieutenant M'Kenzie, missing.

53d foot. Major Scott, Captain Brisbane, Ensign Pierce, wounded; Lieutenant Rynd missing.

15th Light Dragoons. Surgeon Bradley killed, and surgeon's mate wounded.

J. H. Craig, Adj. Gen.

N. B. Some of the men returned missing are hourly coming in.

WHITEHALL, MAY 25.

A Dispatch, of which the following is a copy, was received this afternoon from his Royal Highness the Duke of York, by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

SIR, Tournay, May 23, 1794.

I HAVE the satisfaction to acquaint you, for his Majesty's information, that yesterday morning the enemy, having

made an attack upon the Combined Army under the command of his Imperial Majesty, were repulsed, after a long and obstinate engagement.

The attack began at five o'clock, but did not appear to be serious till towards nine, when the whole force of the enemy (consisting, according to every account, of upwards of one hundred thousand men) was brought against the right wing, with the intention of forcing, if possible, the passage of the Scheldt, in order to invest Tournay.

At first they drove in the out-posts, and obliged General Busche's corps, which was posted at Espierre's, to fall back upon the main army; but upon succour being sent, General Walmeden, who, though very unwell had retaken the command of the Hanoverians, maintained his position. The enemy, by constantly bringing up fresh troops, were enabled to continue the attack without intermission till nine o'clock at night.

The troops of the right wing being greatly fatigued, it became necessary to support them from my wing; for which purpose, besides seven Austrian battalions, I detached the second brigade of British, under the command of Major-General Fox. Nothing could exceed the spirit and gallantry with which they conducted themselves, particularly in the storm of the village of Pontechin, which they forced with the bayonet. The enemy began to retreat, and during the night withdrew all their posts, and, according to every information, have fallen back upon Lisle.

Seven pieces of cannon and about 500 prisoners have fallen into our hands; and the enemy's loss, in killed and wounded, is said to amount to little short of twelve thousand men, which is by no means improbable, as they were exposed to an incessant fire of cannon and musquetry for upwards of twelve hours.

The manner in which General Fox conducted the brigade of British infantry of the line merits my warmest approbation.

Inclosed I send the returns of the killed and wounded of the British.

I am, &c.

FREDERICK.

Total of killed, wounded and missing, on the 22d of May 1794.

7 Officers wounded; 2 Serjeants killed; 7 ditto wounded; 11 rank and file killed, 77 ditto wounded, 19 ditto missing; 1 horse wounded.

K 2

Officers

Officers wounded.

14th regiment. Major of Brigade
 Co-ran
 37th regiment. Captain Spread, Lieu-
 tenants Mitchell and M'Lean.
 53d Foot. Lieutenants Rogers and
 Robertson and Ensign Pearce.

WHITEHALL, MAY 27.

A Letter, of which the following is
 an extract, was this day received by Mr.
 Secretary Dundas from Vice-Admiral
 Lord Hood, dated Victory, off Bastia,
 April 25, 1794.

BASTIA still holds out, although our
 batteries have had a powerful effect. A
 Surgeon, who came out of the town,
 reports the enemy to have lost a great
 number of men, and that there were
 then in the Hospital near 300. Our
 loss has been inconsiderable, as the in-
 closed Returns will shew.

*Return of Troops killed and wounded since
 landing at Pietra Nera.*

Royal Artillery, 3 wounded. 11th
 Regiment, 1 killed. 25th Regiment,
 1 killed. 30th Regiment, 3 wounded.
 69th Regiment, 2 wounded. Marines,
 4 wounded. Total, 2 killed, 12 wound-
 ed.

Capt. Clark, of the 69th Regiment,
 wounded, exclusive of the above.

(Signed) W. A. VILLETTE,
 Lieut. Col. commanding
 Troops before Bastia.

*Return of killed and wounded Seamen
 between the 4th and 25th of April.*

Victory, 1 killed, 1 wounded. Wind-
 for Castle, 2 wounded. Fortitude,
 1 killed, 1 wounded. Agamemnon,
 5 wounded. Total, 2 killed, 9 wounded.

(Signed) HORATIO NELSON.

Camp, April 25, 1794.

Brussels, May 22. A Messenger has
 just brought an account that General
 Baron de Beaulieu, having marched into
 the Duchy of Bouillon on the 18th inst.
 defeated a considerable body of French
 who covered that canton; and having
 killed 1200, taken between 200 and
 300 prisoners, six pieces of cannon, and
 several caissons, he took possession of
 the town of Bouillon, and summoned
 the citadel to surrender, which was re-
 fused.

The inhabitants having fired upon the
 Austrians, the town was given up to be
 pillaged.

WHITEHALL, MAY 28.

A Dispatch, of which the following
 is a copy, dated Tournay, the 26th of
 May 1794, was this day received from
 his Royal Highness the Duke of York,
 by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his
 Majesty's Principal Secretary of State
 for the Home Department.

SIR, *Tournay, May 26, 1794.*

I HAVE the pleasure to inform you,
 that his Imperial Majesty has received,
 this morning, intelligence from General
 Count Kaunitz, that, on the 24th in-
 stant, he attacked the French army
 which had passed the Sambre, and had
 taken a position with its left to Rouve-
 roy, and its right to Fontaine l'Eveque;
 and that he has completely defeated
 them, and obliged them to retreat in
 great confusion over the river, which he
 intended to pass with his army to-day in
 pursuit of them.

The enemy has lost near fifty pieces
 of cannon, and above five thousand
 men, three thousand of whom are pri-
 soners. The loss of the Austrians has
 been very inconsiderable, as they in
 a manner surprized them.

Accounts were likewise received to-
 day, that the enemy has made an in-
 road into the Duchy of Luxembourg,
 with an army of forty thousand men,
 and has taken possession of Arlon, which
 has obliged General Beaulieu (who had
 moved forward with the troops under
 his command, and had taken the town
 of Bouillon by storm) to retire, and
 to fall back on Marche, in order to
 cover Namur. I am, &c.

(Signed) FREDERIC.

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

WHITEHALL, JUNE 3.

A Dispatch of which the follow-
 ing is an extract, dated Tournai,
 May 30, 1794, was yesterday received
 from his Royal Highness the Duke of
 York by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas,
 his Majesty's Principal Secretary of
 State for the Home Department.

AN Officer is arrived this evening
 from Field Marshal Mollendorf, with
 the news that, on the 23d, he com-
 pletly surprized and surrounded the
 French camp at Kayfers Lautern,
 killed above 1000 men, and took 2000
 prisoners, besides 18 pieces of cannon,
 and all the camp equipage.

Mayence, May 26. Maréchal Mol-
 lendorf, on the 24th inst. surprized the
 French in their entrenchments in the
 neighbourhood

neighbourhood of Kaiserslautern, and defeated them with great loss. The force of the French consisted of about 12,000 men. They were posted behind the defiles of Otterbach, Hagelbach, and the Lauter. The whole of this country was covered with redoubts and entrenchments; several dykes had been cut, and the bridges were every where destroyed; while three strong positions were prepared, to facilitate their retreat in case of accidents. The loss of the French amounts to 1000 killed, more than 2000 prisoners, 18 pieces of cannon, and two howitzers. After the engagement Marechal Mollendorff established his head quarters at Winnweiler, and the Prince of Hohenloe Ingeltingen took possession of Neustadt. The advanced posts of the Prussian army extend as far as Deux-Ponts and Carlsberg.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 7.

The following is an extract of a letter from William Parker, Esq. Captain of his Majesty's ship Audacious, to Mr. Stephens, dated in Plymouth Sound, on the third instant.

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you, for their Lordships' information, that on the 28th ult. in the morning about eight o'clock, his Majesty's fleet, under the command of the Earl Howe, then in the latitude 47 deg. 33 min. North, longitude 14 deg. 10 min. West, got sight of that of the enemy.

The wind blew strong from the Southward, and the enemy's fleet directly to windward.

Every thing was done by his Majesty's fleet per signals from the Earl Howe (preserving them in order) to get up with the enemy, who appeared to be forming in order of battle. But as I apprehend his Lordship considered their conduct began rather to indicate an intention of avoiding a general action, at fifty-five minutes after one o'clock, he directed a general chase.

It was just becoming dark when his Majesty's ship under my command arrived up with the rear ship of the enemy's line. I immediately commenced a very close action, which continued near two hours without intermission; never exceeding the distance of half a cable's length, but generally closer, and several times in the utmost difficulty to prevent falling on board, which, as his last effort to appearance, at about ten o'clock he attempted to effect. At this

time his mizen-mast was gone by the board, his lower yards and main top-sail yard shot away; his fore top-sail being full (though flying out from the top-sail yard, the sheets being shot away) he fell athwart our bows, but we separated without being entangled any time. He then directed his course before the wind, and to appearance, passed through, or close astern of the ships in the rear of our line.

When the enemy separated from athwart our bows, the company of his Majesty's ship under my command gave three cheers, from the idea taken from the people quartered forward, that his colours were struck. This I cannot myself take upon me to say, though I think it likely, from his situation obliging him to pass through or near to our line: but certain it is he was completely beaten; his fire slackened towards the latter part of the action, and the last broadside (the ships sides almost touching each other) he sustained without returning more than the fire of two or three guns.

His Majesty's ship under my command, at the time we separated, lay with her toplails aback, every brace, bowling; most of her standing and all her running rigging shot away, in an unmanageable state. It was some time before I could get her to wear, to run to leeward from the French line, under cover of our own ships, which, by what I could judge by their lights, were all pretty well up, and tolerably formed.

This being effected, I turned all hands to the repairing our damages, to get into readiness, if possible, to resume our station at day-light.

The rear of the French line had been engaged at a distance, by Rear-Admiral Pasley's division, and some other ships that did not fetch so far to windward, a considerable time before I arrived up with them; and this very ship was engaged by one of his Majesty's ships, at some distance to leeward, the time I did.

The night being very dark, I could form but little judgment of the situation of our fleet with respect to the French, in point of distance, other than not hearing any firing after our own ceased, I concluded they were scarcely far enough to windward.

Soon after day-light the next morning, to our utmost chagrin and astonishment, we discovered nine sail of the enemy's ships about three miles to windward.

The

The Audacious then, with her standing rigging but very indifferently scuppered, her fore-sail and top-sails unbent, main top-sail in the top in the act of bending, we put before the wind, with the main and fore top mast stay sails only, ill set, from the stays being shot away; but it being hazy with rain, and soon becoming thick, we for a time were covered from their view, and before, as I apprehend, they had formed a judgment of what we were.

The greatest exertion was used by every Officer and man in the ship to get the other fore sail and main top-sail bent. The fore top-mast being so badly wounded, the fore top-sail was of but little moment; however the people brought the damaged sail to the yard again, though it could not be hoisted; but before we got the fore-sail and main top-sail set, the haze cleared off, and we soon discovered ourselves to be chased by two of the enemy's ships.

At this period we saw the ship we had engaged, without any mast standing, and passed her at about a mile and a half distance. The ships coming up with her very fast, our situation became very alarming, until we got the main-top-gallant sail, main-top-mast, and top-gallant studding sails set, when it was judged we nearly preserved our distance. However, from the fore-mast being in a tolerable state of security, at half past nine we were about setting a lower studding sail, when three sail, that had been discovered to the Eastward some time before, viz. two ships and a brig, coming pretty near us, hoisted French colours.

The state of our masts did not admit of making alteration in our course; they observing our shattered state, and two ships in chase of us, stood athwart us boldly within fire, and shot were exchanged; the one a large frigate, the other two corvettes; but as we had so much sail out, they fell astern for a considerable time; at length the frigate came within shot of us again, and harried us, by a distant cannonade upon the quarter, upwards of an hour, but without doing us any material injury, we only firing some of our after guns upon each deck at her. She was observed to make a signal to the ships astern, and soon after, viz. about half past twelve o'clock, with the two corvettes, hauled her wind, and, by its becoming hazy, the whole were soon out of sight.

Having been chased twenty-four leagues directly to the leeward, and the crippled state of the bowsprit being such as was judged impossible to stand if the ship was hauled to the wind, I considered the endeavouring to find the fleet again might put his Majesty's ship, in her defective state, to too much risk, and therefore judged it most advantageous for the service to proceed to port without loss of time to refit; which I hope may meet with their Lordships' approbation.

I must beg you will be pleased to represent to their Lordships, that the conduct of the Lieutenants of his Majesty's ship under my command, during the action, merits all the praise I can bestow upon them; as also that of Lieutenant Crofton, of the 69th Regiment, whose alertness and activity with his men at small-arms, in supporting the seamen armed to defend the boarding, which occurred twice during the action, gave me perfect satisfaction.

The conduct of the ship's company, also that of the soldiers of the 69th Regiment, exceeded every possible expectation; in fact the whole of the officers and men, in their different departments, behaved in the most exemplary manner.

'Tis wonderful after such an action, that I have the happiness to say, the whole number killed and wounded are but twenty-two: three were killed on the spot, one died soon after, and the life of two more is despaired of.

The Captain and some of the Officers of a French corvette, which we took possession of and burnt a few mornings before, by the Earl Howe's order, viewed the ship we had engaged, while passing her in the morning, and were of opinion she is called *La Révolutionnaire*, formerly the *Bretagne*.

In case their Lordships should have any enquiries to make further, I have dispatched Lieutenant Joseph Bingham, my senior Lieutenant on board, with the charge of this letter, who is a very excellent officer, and an intelligent young man, and, I trust, capable of giving every requisite information.

WHITEHALL, JUNE 10.

A Letter, of which the following is a copy, was received on Sunday last, from his Royal Highness the Duke of York, by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary

rary of State for the Home Department.

SIR, *Tournay, June 6, 1794.*

I HAVE the pleasure to inform you, that, on the 3d instant, the Combined Army, under the command of the Hereditary Prince of Orange, attacked the enemy, who was posted at Fontaine l'Eveque, in order to cover a part of their forces, which was besieging Charleroi, and compelled them to raise the siege and return across the Sambre, where they now remain.

I am, &c.

FREDERICK.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c.

The dispatch, of which the following is a copy, was received on Sunday last from Admiral Lord Hood, by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State.

SIR, *Victory, off Bastia, May 24.*

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you, that the town and citadel of Bastia, with the several posts upon the Heights, surrendered to the arms of his Majesty on the 22d. On the 19th I received a message, that the garrison was desirous of capitulating upon honourable terms; in consequence of which I sent the inclosed note on there. This brought on board the Victory three Officers, who informed me that Gentili, the Commandant, would assemble the Officers of the several corps, and of the Municipality, if a truce took place, which I agreed to, a little before sun-set.—The next day I received a note from Gentili, which I also inclose, and sent Captain Young on shore, on the morning of the 21st, who soon returned to the Victory, with two Officers and two of the Administrative Bodies, which, with Vice Admiral Goodall, Captain Young, Captain Inglefield, and my Secretary, Mr. McArthur, settled the Articles of Capitulation, which were signed the following morning, when his Majesty's troops took possession of all the posts above the town, the troops in each retiring to the Citadel, from whence they marched to the Mole Head, where they grounded their arms and were embarked. You will receive herewith the Articles of Capitulation, which I hope His Majesty will approve.

I am unable to give due praise to the unremitting zeal, exertion, and judicious conduct of Lieutenant Colonel Villettes, who had the honour of commanding His Majesty's troops; never was either

more conspicuous. Major Brereton and every officer and soldier under the Lieutenant-Colonel's orders, are justly entitled to my warmest acknowledgements; their persevering ardour and desire to distinguish themselves cannot be too highly spoken of, and which it will be my pride to remember to the latest period of my life.

Captain Nelson, of His Majesty's ship Agamemnon, who had the command and direction of the seamen, in landing the guns, mortars, and stores; and Captain Hunt, who commanded at the Batteries, very ably assisted by Captain Buller and Captain Serocold, and the Lieutenants Gore, Hotham, Stiles, Andrews, and Brisbane, have an equal claim to my gratitude, as the seamen under their management worked the guns with great judgment and alacrity. Never was an higher spirit or greater perseverance exhibited, and I am happy to say, that no other contention was at any time known, than who should be most forward and indefatigable for promoting His Majesty's service; for, although the difficulties they had to struggle with were many and various, the perfect harmony and good-humour that universally prevailed throughout the Siege overcame them all.

I cannot but express, in the strongest terms, the meritorious conduct of Captain Duncan and Lieutenant Alexander Duncan of the Royal Artillery, and Lieutenant De Butts, of the Royal Engineers; but my obligation is particularly great to Captain Duncan, as more zeal, ability, and judgment was never shown by any officer than were displayed by him; and I take the liberty of mentioning him as an officer highly entitled to his Majesty's notice.

I feel myself very much indebted for the vigilance and attention of Captain Wolfelev, of the Imperieuse, and of Captain Hallowell, who became a volunteer wherever he could be useful, after being superseded in the command of the Courageaux by Captain Waldegrave. The former kept a diligent watch upon the Island of Capraia, where the enemy have magazines of provisions and stores, and the latter did the same by guarding the harbour's mouth of Bastia with gun-boats and launches well armed, the whole of every night, whilst the smaller boats were very judiciously placed in the intervals between, and rather without the ships (which were moored

moored in a crescent just out of reach of the enemy's guns) by Captain Young, of the *Fortitude*, the centur ship, on board of which every boat assembled at sun-set for orders; and the cheerfulness with which the officers and men performed this nightly duty is very much to be admired, and afforded me the most heart-felt satisfaction and pleasure.

The very great and effectual assistance I received from Vice-Admiral Goodall, Captain Inglefield, and Capt. Knight, as well as from every Captain and Officer of his Majesty's ships under my command, have a just claim to my most particular thanks, not only in carrying into execution my orders afloat, but in attending to and supplying the wants of the little army on shore: It is to the very cordial and decided support alone I had the honour to receive from the whole, that the innumerable difficulties we had to contend with were so happily surmounted.

Major Smith and Ensign Vigoureaux, of the 25th Regiment, and Captain Radfale and Lieutenant St. George of the 11th, not embarking with their respective Regiments, having civil employment on shore; it is to their honour I mention, that they relinquished those employments, and joined their corps, soon after the troops were landed.

It is very much my duty to inform you, that I am extremely obliged to Gen. Petrecono, Mr. Frediani, and all the officers of the Corsicans, serving with the army, for their great zeal, ardour, and attention, in forwarding the reduction of Bastia by every means in their power, who were of infinite service by preserving good order in the troops.

I transmit an account of the loss on the part of his Majesty, in killed and wounded, which, I am happy to say, is inconsiderable; but the enemy suffered much, their hospitals being full.

At the commencement of the siege, the number of the enemy bearing arms was 3000.

By the first ship that sails for England, I shall have the honour of sending, to be laid at his Majesty's feet, the several stand of colours taken at Bastia.

Capt. Hunt, who was on shore in the command of the batteries from the hour the troops landed to the surrender of the town, will be the bearer of this dispatch, and can give any further in-

formation you may wish to know respecting the siege.

I have the honour, &c.

HOOD.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas.

His Britannic Majesty's ship Victory, off Bastia, May 19, 1794.

In consideration of the very gallant defence the garrison of Bastia has made, and from the principles of humanity which ever govern British officers, I am disposed to give you terms; and if you will send on board two or three officers, properly authorized to treat, I trust a capitulation will be soon settled, as honourable to the inhabitants as can in any reason be expected.

(Signed)

HOOD.

To the Commandant of the Garrison and Mayor of the town of Bastia.

TRANSLATION.

Bastia, the 2d Prereal, 2d year of the French Republic, One and Indivisible.

The General of Division, Commander in Chief of the army of the French Republic in Corsica, to Admiral Hood, Commander in Chief of the Squadron of the King of Great Britain, before Bastia.

My Lord, In consequence of the proposal which you did me the honour of making in your dispatch of the 18th of May (old stile), I have the honour of sending to you two Adjutant-Generals of the army and two members of the administrative corps of this town, who are commissioned to present to you the plan of a Capitulation between the garrison and inhabitants of Bastia, and you, my Lord, in the name of the King of Great Britain.

These four Commissioners, who equally possess my confidence, and that of the garrison and of the citizens, have instructions to arrange, with you, the settlement of all matters relative to this Capitulation. I hope that you will be satisfied, and that they will enable you to fulfil the views you have signified to me, of putting an end to the unavoidable consequences of the calamities of war. Capt. Young has had a long conference with me: I was of opinion that a reciprocal understanding might cooperate in the success of the Negotiation which occupied our attention, and I have requested him to acquaint you with my ingenuous and loyal intentions.

Greeting or Health,

(Signed)

GENTILI,

Commander in Chief.

[Then

[Then follow the Articles of Capitulation of the garrison and town of Bastia; as well as a Return of the killed, wounded, missing, and dead of their wounds, of the troops before the place, amounting in the whole to 3 rank and file killed, 2 Captains and 19 rank and file wounded, 4 rank and file dead of their wounds, and 6 missing. The two Captains wounded are Ridsdale, of the 11th regiment, and Clarke, of the 69th. Also a Return of killed and wounded seamen, amounting in the whole to 7 killed, 13 wounded, and 2 missing; Lieut. Tupper, of the Victory, killed, and Lieut. George Andrews, of the Agamemnon, wounded.]

Admiralty-Office, June 9.

Extract of a Letter from Francis Laforey, Esq. Captain of his Majesty's ship Carysfort of 28 guns, to Mr. Stephens, dated in Plymouth Sound, the 7th inst.

On the 29th of last month, being in lat. 46 deg. 38 min. North, long. 9 deg. 40 min. West, his Majesty's ship fell in with, and, after an action of an hour and 15 minutes, captured, a French frigate (late his Majesty's ship the Castor) commanded by Monf. L'Huilier, mounting 22 guns, and manned with 200 men.

She had parted company from the French Squadron on the 24th in chase of a Dutch brig, which she had in tow when we first discovered her, and which, upon our coming up, was enabled to effect her escape.

I have the satisfaction of reporting to their Lordships the uniform good conduct of the officers and crew of his Majesty's ship I have the honour to command; and I feel myself indebted to Lieutenants Worsely and Sayer for the spirited example they set to a new ship's company.

Herewith I transmit a return of the loss sustained by his Majesty's ship in killed and wounded, with as accurate a one as we have been able to obtain of that of the enemy.

Carysfort. 1 Seaman killed; 5 seamen, 1 marine, wounded.

Le Castor. 16 Seamen killed; 9 seamen wounded.

[Here end the GAZETTES.]

[FROM OTHER PAPERS.]

PARIS, June 13.

GREAT divisions have arisen in the Convention this week, on the subject of

giving a new form and new powers to the Revolutionary Tribunal. When the report of this measure was made to the Convention on the 11th instant, by Couthon, in the name of the Committee of Public Safety, of which he is one of the most active Members, Bourdon, Representative for the Department de L'Oise, and La Cointre, Representative for Versailles, who have lately conceived great jealousy of the ambitious projects of Robespierre and his party, demanded an adjournment of the business. They had sufficient penetration to see, that even the Members of the Convention were exposed to accusations before the Tribunal, where little mercy was likely to be shewn to those who were the objects of Robespierre's resentment. These obstructions, however, were warmly opposed by Robespierre. "I observe (says he) that the enemies of the public good are particularly active to deprive us of the fruits of our labours. We consent to die, but we wish that the country and the Convention may be saved."

By this apparent devotion to the interests of the Republic, Robespierre maintains his power.

As soon as the Convention met the next day, Couthon rose and said—"It has been pretended, that the Committee of Public Safety were aiming to attack the National Representation, and to arrogate the right of sending its Members before the Revolutionary Tribunal. An attempt has been made to accrue us of motives of ambition. Some have dared to calumniate the Committee, and the far greater part of the Members who compose this Convention; because they know that they are actuated by principles of the purest patriotism, and are anxious for the happiness of the people. One Member of this description is Bourdon de l'Oise. I am not afraid to name him. He shewed his bad intentions yesterday in his disposition to circumscribe the power of the Committee of Public Safety. He seems to coincide in opinion with Pitt, who gives out, in his speech in the British Parliament, that the Committee of Public Safety arrogates to itself the Sovereign power."

Bourdon de l'Oise upon this rose, and said, he would never silently allow such a scandalous reflection to be thrown upon him, as that he had ever spoken like Pitt. He maintained, that he and the Mountain were as good Patriots as the Committee of Public Safety.

Robespierre now rose, and pronounced a long discourse, in the course of which he observed, "that after the overthrow of Brissot, other conspiracies had been secretly formed; by means of which, suspicion had

been attempted to be sown, relative to the intentions of the Committee of Public Safety. "Wherefore," exclaimed he, "would Bourdon divide the Mountain from the Committee of Public Safety? Citizens, the Mountain, the Convention, and the Committee of Public Safety are one and the same.—(Load Plaudits)—Behold then a project of intrigue in these distinctions: therefore there are intriguers."

"Name them!" cries Bourdon.

Robespierre. "I will not mention the name of any person, for the intriguers discover themselves.—[Great applause was here manifested by the galleries, which Robespierre takes care shall be always filled with his friends.]—One fact will tend to prove, that there are people who wish to divide us, and bereave us of the people's confidence: they endeavoured yesterday to slander us, after passing of the Decree. They accosted two messengers belonging to the Committee, with "*What do you do here? What do you mean? You are two of 20,000 spies belonging to the Committee of Public Safety?*" cried they.

"Citizens!" replied the messengers, "*we are good Citizens, and wish not to act as spies on any one.*" This fact is exactly as I state it; behold a new system of overturning liberty, by attacking me and my friends; we consent to die, but during our lives we will not permit the Republic to fall before a few intriguers. I shall state another circumstance; the following expressions were heard in the hall: "*The Committee of Public Safety wishes to guillotine us, but we will bring others to the guillotine.*" Citizens, these ideas are the same with those of Lacroix—of that conspirator, whose remorse and terror induced him to exclaim instantly, "*they wish to guillotine us.*" In short, all this proves the existence of intriguers who wish to divide us. Do not permit yourselves to be governed by intrigue and cabal; come to our assistance, and take not away your confidence from those who have deserved it."

We cannot help treating our readers with the following account of the victory of the French fleet over the English, according to the *Barrerean* system:

On the 16th, the Municipality of Chappelle Franciade presented an ear of corn at the bar of the Convention, the produce of the present harvest.

Barrere then spoke as follows:—"The valuable present that has just been offered you, seems to be the forerunner of the happy news I am about to communicate. The convoy of *one hundred and sixteen* vessels coming from America, has entered our ports, and brings us *sustenance of all kinds*. Our

news on the Alps, and towards the North, is equally good. Our troops have retaken possession of the Palatinate. Pirmasens is our own again; and the army of the Rhine is every where victorious.

"But an object still more important is, the provisioning the Republic. Here, then, is an end of that compact of starvation between England and Spain, which was to desolate France with famine.

"The solicitude of the Committee was great.—The English had united all their forces on the ocean to capture this rich convoy. The safety of the country depended on its arrival. What have your Committee done?"

"It has been secret in its measures. It has united all its maritime strength. Jean Bon St. Andre was on board the Montagne; and as our fleet was inferior to the English in the number of *FOURTEEN SHIPS OF THE LINE*, [*bem! bem!*] the Committee ordered the French fleet to station itself between the enemy and the convoy; and not to fight unless it was to save this valuable fleet.

"The courage of Republicans, and their hatred to the English, triumphed over every obstacle. A battle became inevitable, and it has been one of the most glorious and bloody that ever occurred in the annals of naval history.

"Our fleet, *though fourteen ships inferior in number*, and to leeward of the English, made them feel our vengeance, and *obliged them to abandon to us the scene of action*. *SEVEN* of our vessels were *dismasted*; *TEN* belonging to the English suffered the same fate, and there is reason to presume, that one of their three-deckers went to the bottom. Our seven *dismasted vessels* are *not yet arrived in port*, and there is *reason to apprehend* they are lost.

"Let PITT then boast of his victory to his nation of shopkeepers (*nation boutiquiere*).

"When the details of this *victory* reach us, we will recommend the reward due to our brave sailors. Our applauses shall reach from one end of the Republic to the other.

"Now that the provisioning of the Republic is secured, we will unite our forces, attack the vile knaves, and England shall be the spot to which our Republican cannons shall be pointed."

When this report was concluded, Barrere read the letter from Jean Bon St. Andre and Prieur de la Marne, announcing these *happy tidings*.

"The English (*says he*) directed their principal attack towards the Montagne: they fired 130 shot at her. She was attacked by

As ships at one time. Her equipage is covered with glory; near 300 of her men were killed or wounded. Jean Bon St. Andre was wounded by a block falling upon his arm. The brave Bazil, Captain of the Montagne, was killed.

"Had it not been for the cowardice of some, we should have taken the *rendis-masted English vessels*. We hope our seven vessels will arrive. In the mean time we have ordered these cowards to Paris to be tried.

"At length our object is fulfilled! The American convoy has anchored at St. Mathieu, and is coming to Brest. Our fleet is preparing to go to sea."

The loudest applauses were heard during the reading of these several communications.

The Representatives of the French people at the Northern Army, Richard and Choudieu, have published a Proclamation in all the places of Flanders of which they have taken possession, in which they state it to be necessary, for the safety of the "conquered countries," as they style them, to put them under the regulation contained in the 12 articles of the above proclamation; the substance of which is, that the inhabitants of the "conquered countries," being under the special protection of the French Republic, are forbid to hold any intercourse with the coalesced powers, on pain of being delivered over to the Revolutionary Tribunal. All military Commanders are ordered to prevent any excesses being committed against the "conquered countries." All magistrates and others, convicted of causing disturbances against the Republic in any shape whatever, shall be delivered over to the Revolutionary Tribunal. The Magistrates of the "conquered countries" are ordered strictly to obey the requisitions made for the Republic. The police of the "conquered countries" to be exercised by the military commanders, till otherwise ordered, and all assemblies of the people are strictly forbid, and the military force ordered to be employed to disperse such meetings. The inhabitants of the "conquered countries" to give up their arms to the military commanders, in twenty-four hours after the publication of the present, and all those who do not to be punished with death. Assignats to be received in all public and commercial transactions, and all those convicted of counterfeiting, or circulating counterfeits, to be punished according to law. To prevent the rise of the price of provisions, which might be otherwise occasioned by the introduction of assignats, the maximum fixed upon in the city of Lille is to be followed in all the "conquered countries" of West Flanders. All taxes, of whatever kind, to continue to

be paid to the profit of the Republic. The soldiers of the Republic are ordered to observe the strictest discipline in the "conquered countries," and all convicted of being concerned in or favouring any foreign plot, to be brought before the Revolutionary Tribunal.

The most interesting intelligence in the late Paris Papers relates to the Deputies of the Brissotine Faction, Guadet, Salle, and Barbaroux, all of whom have been discovered. The two former have been tried, found guilty, and executed. Barbaroux shot himself. Offelin, another Deputy, has also been executed at Paris. Diligent search is making after Pezot and Petion, who are supposed to be concealed in the environs of St. Emilion.

The French National Convention have decreed, that corn and forage of every description shall be considered in a state of requisition, to supply the exigencies of the armies, and of the Republic. Every person to give an accurate statement of the produce of his ground, on the 7th of August and 11th of October, and whoever is found to give in a false account, to have his property confiscated.

In a farm called Les Loges, near Sens, in the Department of l'Yonne, three brothers and their sister, with a male and female servant, refused to suffer an account to be taken of the corn on their farm. Four *gendarmes* were sent to force the doors: three were killed, and the fourth wounded. Six hundred men were then sent from Sens. The inhabitants of the farm, who were well provided with guns and ammunition, resisted for a long time, killed six of the National Guards, and wounded 25, fathers of families.—The farm was then set on fire; two of the brothers were killed; the third threw himself into the fire; the sister and the two servants were taken.

The Revolutionary Tribunal at Paris still continues to give full employment to the bloody blade of the guillotine. Among its late victims is *Jourdan Coupe-tête* of Avignon; successively Butcher, Blacksmith, Stable-boy, Drug-seller, Soldier, General, and Traitor—for the last heinous offence, in plain English for not going far enough, he has fallen.

Paris, June 24. Within these last four days not less than 200 persons have been condemned to death, many of whom are Ex-Nobles.

A new delivery of Assignats has been decreed by the Convention, to the amount of 1300 millions.

Naples, June 17. On the 13th ult. at ten o'clock at night, all Naples was sensible of the shock of an earthquake, with an hor-

zontal motion, which lasted about thirty seconds. On Sunday last the 15th, about the same hour, the earthquake was repeated, which was followed by a violent eruption of Mount Vesuvius. The mountain opened in two places, towards the centre of its line, when columns of black smoke, mixed with liquid inflamed matter, issued from each mouth; soon after other mouths were opened, and in a line towards the sea. The explosions from all these mouths, louder than thunder, mixed with sharp reports, as from the heaviest pieces of artillery, accompanied by a hollow subterraneous rumour, like that of the sea in a storm, caused all the houses to shake to their very foundations. The lavas gushing from these mouths, after having run four miles in a few hours, destroyed the greatest part of the town of Torre del Greco, about a mile from Portici, and made a considerable progress into the sea, where it

formed a promontory about ten feet above its surface, and near a quarter of a mile broad, having heated the water to such a degree that a hand could not be borne in it at the distance of 100 yards from the lava.

It cannot yet be ascertained how many lives have been lost in that city. Many families are missing, but whether they have escaped, or are buried under the rains of their houses, is not known. Naples is covered with ashes, and every object is obscured as in a thick fog; but Vesuvius, though not visible, continues very turbulent, and more mischief may be expected, although the lavas are all stopped at this moment. The head of St. Januarius was carried in procession yesterday, and opposed to the mountain, by the Cardinal Archbishop of Naples, attended by many thousands of the inhabitants of this city.—*L. Gaz.*

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

ROYAL VISIT TO THE FLEET.

WE have not room to enter into the particulars of this visit. His Majesty arrived at Portsmouth on Thursday morning (June 26.) where he was received by the Governor and Lord Howe, and conducted to the Dock-yard, from whence he proceeded to Spithead with the Royal family. Lord Howe's flag was shifted to a frigate, and the Royal standard hoisted on board the Queen Charlotte, on board which his Majesty and the Royal family remained till six o'clock. The Lords of the Admiralty hoisted their flag on board the Queen, Admiral Gardner's flag being removed on the occasion. The whole garrison was under arms, the concourse of people was immense, and sentiments of loyalty and attachment burst forth at every instant.

The King with his own hand carried a valuable diamond-hilted sword from the Commissioner's house down to the boat; which he presented to Earl Howe, on board the Queen Charlotte, as a mark of his satisfaction and entire approbation of his conduct.

His Majesty also presented a gold chain, to which a medal is hereafter to be annexed, to Admiral Sir Alexander Hood and Rear-Admiral Gardner; the like honour was conferred on Lord Howe's first Captain, Sir Roger Curtis. The wounded Admirals, Bowyer and Pasley, who consequently could not attend, have been distinguished with similar marks of his Majesty's favour. The Royal family in the evening, on their return from Spithead, rowed up the harbour to view the six French prizes, which are at moorings there.

On Friday the King first gave audience to the Officers of Lord Howe, and afterwards indiscriminately to all other naval and military officers. Some marks of distinction were conferred. On the Levee being ended, the Royal family returned to the Commissioner's house in the Dock-yard to dinner, and in the evening proceeded up the river to view the French prizes. The town was brilliantly illuminated in the evening, and every possible demonstration of joy manifested.

On Saturday the Royal family attended the launching of the Prince of Wales, a fine second rate, of 98 guns. Four flags were flying on board the Prince of Wales during this ceremony, the Royal standard, the Admiralty flag, Sir Peter Parker's white flag as Port Admiral, and the Union flag.—The cheering of the multitude, in honour of the Royal visitors, wherever they appeared, made the air ring; and bands of music continued playing in the yard, and on board the ships and yachts up the harbour.

Immediately on the Prince of Wales being brought up to her moorings, their Majesties, Prince Ernest, and the Princesses, embarked in order to go on board the Aquilon frigate, Capt. Stopford, at Spithead.

As the barges approached the ships at Spithead, two guns from the Queen Charlotte were, as on the former marine trip, the signal for a general salute: every ship in consequence fired twenty-one guns; and the crews cheered as the barges passed. On their Majesties going on board the Aquilon, and getting under sail, the like salute was fired; and the bands of the different ships playing mar-

tial symphonies for the greatest part of the day.—The Aquilon, after sailing round the fleet, stood away towards the Needles.

Owing to there being very little wind, soon after the Aquilon frigate had got to the eastward of Cowes Point, she in going about touched the ground, by which accident they were stopped an hour or two; and night coming on, their Majesties and all the Royal party took to their barges. The Aquilon, on the rising of the tide, was got off without receiving damage.

On Monday morning their Majesties, Prince Ernest, and the Princesses, went on board the Niger frigate, and sailed for Southampton, where they landed in the afternoon, and immediately proceeded in carriages for Windsor.

30. The Rev. William Jackson was brought up to the Court of King's Bench, Dublin, in order for arraignment on the charge of High Treason exhibited against him. Being put to the bar, the indictment was read, and was of considerable length. It charged to the following effect: That the prisoner, knowing of the war carried on against his Majesty and these realms by the persons exercising the Government of France, did, on the 3d of April last, land in Ireland with a treasonable intent, to make himself

acquainted with the state and strength of that country, in order to communicate the same to the persons exercising the Government of France, now carrying on war against his Majesty and these realms. That he did afterwards hold conference with several persons, for the purpose of inducing them to conspire against his Majesty's Government in this Kingdom, and to send a messenger to France, for the purpose of treating with the persons exercising the Government of that country, to invade this nation by armed force. That he did write certain letters, addressed to a person named Stone, and another person named Benjamin Beresford, for these purposes, &c. &c. The prisoner pleaded not guilty; and on his Counsel stating that he was not ready for his trial, the Attorney General consented to postpone it till the first sitting day of next Term, which will be on the 6th of November.

JULY 1. This morning, in consequence of a previous appointment, the Earl of Tankerville and the Hon. Edward Bouverie met on Moulsey Hurst, and took their places at the distance of twelve paces; when, on Mr. Bouverie declining to fire, Lord Tankerville, by direction of his seconds, fired, and wounded Mr. Bouverie, but we are happy to find not so dangerously as was apprehended.

PROMOTIONS.

THE Marquis of Buckingham to be high steward of Westminster, vice the Duke of Newcastle.

The Earl of Galloway to be lord lieutenant of the shire of Wigton, in North Britain.

The Duke of Portland to be recorder of Nottingham.

The Right Hon. John Earl Poulett to be a knight of the Thistle.

Rear Admiral the Hon. Keith Elphinstone, and Capt. Sir J. B. Warren, bart. to be knights of the Bath.

The Duke of Buccleugh to be knight of the Garter.

John Ready, esq. to be an alderman of Gloucester, vice the late Sir John Guise, bart.

The Right Hon. William Earl Fitzwilliam to be of his Majesty's Hon. Privy Council, and Lord President of the Council.

The Right Hon. George John Earl Spencer to be of his Majesty's Privy Council.

His Grace William Henry Cavendish Duke of Portland to be one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State.

The Right Hon. William Windham to be Secretary at war.

Alexander Duke of Gordon to be keeper of his Majesty's seal in Scotland.

George Vansittart, esq. to be steward of Maidenhead.

Alexander Lord Elibank, to be lord lieutenant of the shire of Peebles.

MARRIAGES.

MR. ROGER HARRIES, of Canonbury-place, to Miss Sophia Arbouin, eldest da. of the late Matthew Arbouin, esq. of Mincing-lane.

The Rev. George Vowell, of Potterybury, Northamptonshire, to Miss Hill, only da. of Abraham Hall, esq. of Adernbury.

The Rev. George Talbot, brother of the

late Lord Talbot, to the Hon. Miss Ann Beaucherk, of Bantead, Surrey.

James Godfrey Lill, esq. only son of Robert Lill, esq. of Gaultown, co. Westmeath, to Miss De Burgh, only da. of Fyth De Burgh, esq. of Wilt-Drayton, Middlesex.

At Halesley, Staffordshire, Richard Mee, esq.

esq. of the Tiled House, to Miss Durant, da. of the Rev. Mr. Durant.

Lieut. Maxwell, of the Herefordshire Militia, to Miss Prescott, da. of General Prescott.

The Hon. Mr. Bingham, eldest son of Lord Lucan, to Lady Elizabeth Howard.

Capt. Haddock, of Rye, in Sussex, to Miss Slade, of the same place.

John Cotes, esq. of Woodcote, in the co. of Salop, to the Right Hon. Lady Mary Grey, da. of the Earl of Stamford.

William Garthshore, esq. only son of Dr. Garthshore, to Miss Chalie, da. of John Chalie, esq. of Bedford-square.

At Edinburgh, the Hon. Francis Charteris, only son of Lord Elcho, to Miss Margaret Campbell, fourth da. of Walter Campbell, esq. of Shawfield.

Charles Edmonstone, esq. second son of Sir Archibald Edmonstone, bart. to Miss Emma Wilbraham Bootle, da. of Rich. Wilbraham Bootle, esq.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MAY 31.

AT Naples, Mr. Billington, husband of the celebrated singer.

June 14. At Tournay, Capt. Cokrane, of the 14th reg. brigade-major to Gen. Fox's brigade.

15. Adrian Hardy, esq. of Gray's-inn, in his 75th year.

At Plymouth, William Buller, lieutenant of the Impregnable, of the wounds received in the battle of the 1st inst.

At his apartments in Sion College, Mr. John Soaper, gentleman of the Chapels Royal, and vicar choral of the cathedral church of St. Paul. He was celebrated, while under the late Mr. Savage, for the uncommon excellency of his voice and ear; for brilliancy of execution, and correctness of taste. When his vocal powers declined, he still retained a very respectable rank in the musical profession, as a composer, and a performer on the organ. His compositions are but few, but they are such as must ever cause the lovers of harmony, and especially of church music, to regret that his abilities in that line were not more frequently exercised.

17. John Symes, esq. South Brent, Somersetshire.

At Chelsea, Morris Morris, esq. of Pall-mall.

At Litchfield, William Groves, esq. LL.D. in his 53d year.

Dr. William Boyd, at Alacerton-hall, near New Douglas.

Lieut. Col. Donaldson, of the 3d, or West Lowland reg. of fencibles.

18. The Hon. Sir Edward Vernon.

Lately, in the West-Indies, capt. George Nares, second son of the late judge Nares.

19. The lady viscountess Dillon, daughter of Henry, 2d earl of Litchfield.

Lately, Thomas Burgh, esq. of the Middle Temple.

Lately, at Gibraltar, Sir Robert Boyd, K. B. governor general of that fortress, and colonel of the 30th reg. of foot.

20. William Bowman, esq. at Rochampton.

21. At Bristol, Mr. John Hatheway, teacher of the mathematics, in his 49th year.

John Blackett, esq. of Monk's House, Northumberland.

Mrs. Abiah Darby, of Coalbrook Dale, a Speaker amongst the Quakers, aged 78 years.

22. At Lord George Lenox's, at Plymouth, in the 12th year of his age, Master Clarges, next brother of Sir Thomas Clarges, a midshipman on board the Marlborough man of war. He was wounded in the engagement of the 1st inst. and was buried on the 25th with military honours.

23. John Wells, esq. Beckley, Kent. Sir Archibald Murray, Bart. Mortimer-street, Cavendish-square, aged 68.

At Edinburgh, the celebrated Dr. Graham.

At Bristol, Robert Coleman, esq. At Hadlow, Mr. Ambrose Mercer, said to be the largest hop-planter in the kingdom.

Mr. John Eagleton, sen. of Town Malting, aged 73 years.

Lately, John Bell, esq. Brook Green.

24. Michael Impey, esq. brother of Sir Elijah Impey.

25. Mrs. Fiott, wife of John Fiott, esq. Christopher Metcalf, esq. at Hawsted, near Bury, in his 63d year.

Mr. Samuel Odell, of Northampton. Mrs. Betty, housekeeper of the lower rooms of the House of Commons for 50 years.

Sir Hew Crawford, of Jordan Hill, bart. At Leatherhead, Surry, John Woodward, esq. formerly a Blackwell Hall factor.

26. At the Leafowes, Major John Halliday, well-known for his theatrical talents, exerted on various occasions.

27. Mr. Charles Pigot, commonly called Louie Pigot, author of the Jockey Club, &c.

28. William Mather, esq. Hoddesdon, Herts.

In St. George's-square, Portsmouth, Rear-Admiral Balfour. He distinguished himself eminently the war before last, at Louisbourg.

bourg, where he cut out the *Bienfaisant*, of 74 guns, with his boat's crew.

Lately, Richard Wordsworth, esq. collector of the customs at Whitehaven.

29. Mr. Stephen Barbut, of Spital-square.

Capt. Henry Hervey, of his wounds received in the action of the 1st inst.

The Earl Waldegrave, a youth of ten years, a scholar at Eton, drowned in bathing.

At St. Andrew's, James Anderson, of Newbigging, esq. who passed Advocate in 1742.

In Bridge-street, Alexander Brander, esq. late one of the Sheriffs of London and Middlesex. The following account of this gentleman is transmitted by a friend: Mr. B. was born on the 20th of June 1729, at Elgin, in the Shire of Murray, of a genteel and respectable family, and carried on a considerable mercantile business in the city of London for a series of years. He was an old member of the Common Council, and in the year 1792 was unanimously chosen one of the Sheriffs. In the discharge of this important office, he increased that general respect which was before attached to his character, and his unwearied attention to its duties is supposed, with much probability, to have laid the foundation of that fatal complaint (a pulmonary consumption) which terminated his useful life. His tenderness and benevolence to the prisoners confined in the different goals of the metropolis during his Shrievalty will never be forgotten by those unhappy sufferers.—He possessed a sound understanding and a clear judgment, unclouded by prejudice of every kind. No man was ever blessed with a more liberal heart, and of the wealth which Providence had bestowed upon him he was a faithful steward. A strong sense of religion supported him in his last moments, and enabled him to endure the last struggles of mortality with a resignation which can only be the effect of genuine piety.

30. Mr. John Townsend, Stamford-street, Blackfriars.

JULY 1. The most noble Gertrude duchess dowager of Bedford.

Lately, at Mallow, in Ireland, Anthony Jephson, esq. formerly member for that borough.

2. Capt. Hutt, of the Queen, of his wounds received on the first of June.

Mr. Joseph Emery, watch-maker, Charing Cross.

Mrs. Mary Cock, at Thetford, aged 90, aunt to the incendiary Thomas Paine.

The Rev. John Waidron, A. M. rector of Hampton Lovet and Rushock, Worcester-shire.

At Lee, in Kent, the right hon. Trevor Charles Roper, Lord Dacre.

The Rev. Mr. James Clarke, rector of

Norborough, and curate of Eye, near Peterborough, aged 61.

Lately, in his 85th year, Sir Gilfrid Lawton, bart. of Brayton Hall, Cumberland.

4. Henry Drummond, esq. banker, of Charing-cross, and member for Castle Rising, Yorkshire.

Mrs. Hunter, wife of Dr. Hunter, physician, at York.

Lately, at Henley, in his 67th year, William Skynner, esq. brother of Sir John Skynner, of Great Milton, Oxfordshire.

5. In Dublin, Sir Vesey Colclough, bart. member for Eniscorthy, in the county of Wexford.

At Newtown Pery, Dr. William Cecil Pery, lord bishop of Limerick.

Lately, C. Clayton, esq. high steward and senior alderman of the borough of Grimsby, in Lincolnshire, aged 72.

Lately, in Martinique, Capt. Arthur Tyrrell, of the Royal Irish Artillery.

6. John Harvey, esq. Tavistock-street, Bedford-square, aged 62.

At Mallow, in Ireland, John Blennerzasset, esq. member for the county of Kerry.

Lately, in France, Lady Lambert, relict of the late Sir John Lambert, bart.

7. At Aberdeen, James Jopp, esq. of Cotton, in the 73d year of his age, many years chief magistrate of that city.

Mrs. Tyson, Queen's-square, Bloomsbury.

8. Mr. Joseph Till, of Henrietta-street, Covent Garden.

9. At Hampstead, Mrs. Wightman, youngest daughter of Thomas Rumfey, esq.

At Chatham, Mr. O. John Nichols, distiller, and formerly a lieutenant in the artillery.

10. At Pinkie House, Scotland, Sir Archibald Hope, bart. of Craighall, formerly Secretary of the Board of Police, in Scotland.

John Palmer, esq. of Stratton-street, Piccadilly.

Mrs. Anne Leigh, of Lyme, in Cheshire.

Mr. Herne, Highgate, near Hornsey-lane, aged 78.

Capt. Robert McGinnis, of Stockwell, Surrey.

Mr. Robert Wells, merchant, Salisbury-square, aged 66, formerly of Charlestown, South Carolina.

15. At Feltham, John Evans, esq. admiral of the blue, in the 77th year of his age.

Edward Willes, esq. second son of the late Judge Willes.

At Sheffield, John Shuttleworth, esq. of Hetheridge, late senior captain of the 7th reg. of foot, or Royal Scotch Fusiliers.

19. In St. Andrew's-court, Holborn, Dr. Hewitt, M. D.

Lately, at Aulaby, near Hull, J. Turquer, aged 74.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JULY 1794.

Days	Bank Stock.	3perCt. reduc.	3 per Ct. Consols	3perCt. Scrip.	4perCt. 1777.	5perCt. Ann.	Long Ann.	Ditto, 1778.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3perCt. 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	English Lott. Tick.	Irish Ditto.
24		69 $\frac{1}{2}$	69 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{3}{4}$	69 $\frac{1}{4}$	83 $\frac{1}{2}$								206 $\frac{1}{4}$		7 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif	4s. pr.		
25			69 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{3}{4}$	70	83		19 15-6	9 $\frac{1}{8}$							8 pr.	2	4s. pr.		
26	16 $\frac{1}{4}$	69 $\frac{1}{4}$	69 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{3}{4}$	69 $\frac{1}{4}$	83										8 pr.	2 $\frac{3}{4}$	4s. pr.		
27	164	69	68 $\frac{3}{4}$ a $\frac{6}{8}$	69 $\frac{1}{4}$	86 $\frac{1}{8}$		19 $\frac{7}{8}$	9 1-16					206		7 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{4}$			
28		68 $\frac{1}{2}$	68 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{3}{8}$		83		19 13-16								7 pr.	2	5s. pr.		
29	Sunday																		
30		67 $\frac{1}{2}$	67 $\frac{5}{8}$ a $\frac{68}{8}$	60 $\frac{1}{8}$	82 $\frac{1}{8}$		19 $\frac{5}{8}$	9 1-16							7 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{8}$	5s. pr.		
1	161	67	67 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{7}{8}$	68	82		19 $\frac{3}{8}$								8 pr.	2 $\frac{3}{8}$	6s. pr.		
2		67 $\frac{3}{4}$	67 $\frac{3}{4}$ a $\frac{7}{8}$	68 $\frac{3}{4}$	82 $\frac{1}{2}$		19 $\frac{1}{2}$	9 1-16							9 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	6s. pr.		
3	161 $\frac{1}{2}$	67 $\frac{1}{2}$	67 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{68}{8}$	68 $\frac{1}{2}$	82		19 9-16	9 $\frac{1}{8}$							10 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{4}$	7s. pr.		
4	161 $\frac{1}{4}$	68	67 $\frac{3}{8}$ a $\frac{68}{8}$	69	83		19 11-16	9 3-16		67 $\frac{3}{4}$					10 pr.	2	7s. pr.		
5		67 $\frac{3}{8}$	67 $\frac{3}{8}$ a $\frac{68}{8}$	68 $\frac{3}{8}$	83		19 $\frac{3}{8}$	9 $\frac{1}{8}$							10 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{8}$	7s. pr.		
6	Sunday																		
7	161 $\frac{1}{2}$	66 $\frac{7}{8}$	66 a $\frac{5}{8}$	68	83	100 $\frac{1}{8}$	19 $\frac{9}{8}$	9 3-16							10 pr.	2	7s. pr.		
8	161 $\frac{1}{4}$	68	66 a $\frac{5}{8}$	68	83	100 $\frac{1}{4}$	19 $\frac{3}{8}$	9 3-16							10 pr.	2	8s. pr.		
9		67 $\frac{1}{2}$	65 a $\frac{6}{8}$	67	82	100	19 $\frac{1}{2}$	9 3-16							11 pr.	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	8s. pr.		
10	160 $\frac{1}{2}$	67 $\frac{1}{2}$	65 $\frac{5}{8}$ a $\frac{66}{8}$	68	83	100 $\frac{1}{8}$	19 $\frac{1}{2}$	9 3-16					199		11 pr.	1 $\frac{1}{8}$		18l. 17s. 4d	
11	160	67 $\frac{1}{4}$	65 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{3}{4}$	67	83	100	19 $\frac{1}{2}$	9 $\frac{1}{8}$					199 $\frac{3}{4}$		11 pr.	2			
12			64 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{66}{8}$	68	83	100 $\frac{3}{8}$	19 $\frac{1}{2}$						198 $\frac{1}{4}$		11 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{8}$	6s. pr.		
13	Sunday																		
14	162 $\frac{1}{2}$	68	66 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{3}{4}$	68	84	101 $\frac{1}{8}$	19 11-16	9 3-16					198 $\frac{1}{2}$		10 pr.	2			
15	165	69	66 $\frac{5}{8}$ a $\frac{67}{8}$	69	85	102 $\frac{1}{8}$	20						201 $\frac{1}{4}$		11 pr.	2	5s. pr.		6l. 11s.
16	164 $\frac{1}{2}$		66 a $\frac{67}{8}$	69	84	102 $\frac{1}{8}$	19 15-16	9 $\frac{1}{2}$		68 $\frac{3}{4}$			200		11 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{8}$			
17	164 $\frac{1}{4}$	68 $\frac{1}{2}$	67 a $\frac{68}{8}$	69	84	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	19 15-16						199 $\frac{3}{4}$			2 $\frac{1}{4}$			
18	164		66 $\frac{3}{4}$ a $\frac{67}{8}$	69	84	101	19 13-16	9 $\frac{1}{2}$					199		10 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{8}$			
19		68 $\frac{1}{2}$	67 $\frac{3}{8}$	69	84 $\frac{1}{4}$	101 $\frac{1}{8}$	19 15-16	9 5-16							9 pr.	2 $\frac{3}{8}$			
20	Sunday																		
21		68 $\frac{1}{4}$	67 $\frac{1}{8}$	69	84	101 $\frac{1}{4}$	19 15-16	9 5-16					199 $\frac{1}{4}$		10 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{4}$			
22	164 $\frac{1}{2}$	68	66 $\frac{3}{4}$ a $\frac{67}{8}$	68	84	101	20 $\frac{1}{2}$	9 5-16					199			2 $\frac{1}{8}$			
23	164 $\frac{1}{4}$		66 $\frac{5}{8}$ a $\frac{67}{8}$	69	84	101 $\frac{1}{4}$	20	9 5-16								2	5s. pr.		
24		68 $\frac{3}{4}$	67 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$	69	84	101							199 $\frac{3}{4}$			2	5s. pr.		

N. B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.