

# THE European Magazine,

For SEPTEMBER 1794.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of BENJAMIN WEST, ESQ. And, 2. A VIEW of  
MACKWORTH CASTLE.]

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# ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The *Life of Colonel F. M.* promised to be procured by *Captain W. M.* will be very acceptable. If he can point out where we may obtain a Portrait we shall readily engrave it.

Our Correspondent *F. S.* need not pay any regard to the postage of the Letters we have received from him. His complaint relative to the folding of the Magazine will be attended to.

We do not recollect receiving anything from *H. H. Arundell.*

## AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from September 6, to September 13, 1794.

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

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.	7-29	52	51	N. E.
			8-29	64	52	E. N. E.
			9-29	65	53	E. N. E.
26-29	64	S.	10-29	80	54	N.
27-29	60	S. W.	11-30	00	52	N.
28-29	78	W.	12-30	10	53	N.
29-29	92	S. W.	13-29	97	54	N.
30-29	80	S.	14-29	90	53	S. E.
31-29	76	S. S. W.	15-29	75	54	S. S. E.
SEPTEMBER.			16-29	83	56	S.
1-29	84	N. W.	17-29	76	60	S.
2-29	78	N. W.	18-29	48	62	S.
3-30	05	N.	19-29	47	61	S.
4-30	04	N. N. W.	20-29	20	60	S.
5-29	80	S.	21-29	42	56	W. S. W.
6-29	50	N.	22-29	64	61	S.

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

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BENJAMIN WEST, Esq.

( WITH A PORTRAIT. )

THE present Reign has been the æra in which the Arts have flourished more than at any former period, and Painting has been cultivated and encouraged in a manner to produce specimens of the Art, which will transmit the names of the Artists down to posterity with the most honourable marks of distinction.

Near the middle of this century the Abbe Du Bos made this observation: "England has not hitherto produced so much as one Painter who deserves to be ranked among the Artists of the first, or even of the second class. The English climate has been warm enough to produce a number of eminent men in most sciences and professions. It has even given us good Musicians and excellent Poets, but it has not favoured us with Painters who have made so great a figure as the Philosophers, Poets, and other illustrious worthies of the English nation. The English Painters of note may all be reduced to three Portrait Painters\*." Since that time the state of the Arts in England is much altered. About thirty years ago the present Lord Orford said, that whatever complaint there might have been formerly, we had then ground to hope that a new æra was receiving its date. "Genius," says he, "is countenanced, and emulation will follow." This prediction has been accomplished, and the Gentleman whose portrait ornaments this Magazine, though then unknown, has in no small degree contributed to establish the most honourable branch

of the Art, that of Historical Painting.

Mr. West is by birth an American, and of parents belonging to a sect (the Quakers) which usually hold the Arts, and that of Painting in particular, in detestation. It may therefore be presumed that the over-ruling influence of his genius directed him to a pursuit which must have been foreign to the inclinations of his relatives. We have not learnt under whom he received the rudiments of his Art, nor to whom he was obliged for the direction of his studies. It may be sufficient to observe, that he early addicted himself to the noblest branch of his profession, and, in the words of Baretti, that "the Art and the Artists are greatly indebted to Mr. West for having been one of the first who opened the eyes of the English to the merits of modern Historical Painting, and excited in them a desire of seeing it flourish in this happy Island."

We do not find the name of Mr. West among the contributors to the first Exhibitions in this kingdom, and we conjecture he was not then in England; but from the time he became a candidate for public notice, at these annual displays of the genius of Great Britain in the Art of Painting, he has regularly produced his proportion of the attraction of the year. He began in 1764 with the Pictures of Angelica and Medoro, and its companion Cymon and Iphigenia. From this time the progress of his genius may be marked by observing his productions as they an-

\* Cooper, Dobson, and Riley.



nually appeared. We shall therefore point out the principal in the several years since that period.

1765.

Jupiter and Europa.

Venus and Cupid.

1766.

The Continencc of Scipio.

Pylades and Orestes.

Cymon and Iphigenia.

Diana and Endymion.

1767.

Venus relating to Adonis the Story of Hippomenes and Atalanta.

Jupiter and Semele.

Pyrrhus, when a Child, brought to Glaucias, King of Illyria, for protection.

The Fright of Aftyanax.

Elisha restoring to life the Shunamite's Son.

1768.

Agrippina landing at Brundisium with the ashes of Germanicus.

Jacob blessing Joseph's two Sons.

Venus and Europa, from Horace, Ode 27. B. 3.

1769.

The Departure of Regulus from Rome.

Venus lamenting the Death of Adonis.

1770.

Leonidas and Cleombrutus.

1771.

Hannibal at nine Years old swearing eternal enmity to the Romans.

The Death of General Wolfe.

Pharaoh's Daughter and the Infant Moses.

Hector taking leave of Andromache.

The Continencc of Scipio.

The Death of Procris.

The Prodigal Son received by his Father.

Tobias curing his Father's Blindness.

1772.

William Penn's Treaty with the Americans.

Simeon with the Child Jesus in his arms.

Juno receiving the Cestus from Venus.

The Death of Hyacinthus.

Una, from Spenser's Faery Queen, b. i. c. 3.

1773.

Agrippina weeping over Germanicus's ashes.

The Death of Epaminondas.

The Death of Chevalier Bayard.

The first Interview of Telemachus and Calypso.

The Prodigal Son received by his Father.

Chryseis invoking revenge against Agamemnon.

The Cave of Despair, from Spenser.

1774.

The Angels appearing to the Shepherds.

Devout Men taking the Body of St. Stephen, a Design.

Moses receiving the Tablets.

1775.

Antony shewing the Robe and Will of Cæsar.

Erasistratus discovering the love of Antiochus for Stratonice.

Elijah restoring the Widow's Son.

Cupid stung by a Bee.

Nathan and David.

1776.

Devout Men taking the Body of St. Stephen: An Altar-piece for St. Stephen's, Walbrook.

Daniel interpreting the Writing on the Wall.

Hagar and Ishmael.

Isaac's Servant tying the Bracelet on Rebecca's Arm.

Rinaldo and Armida.

1777.

Fidelia and Speranza, from Spenser.

St. Michael the Archangel: An Altar-piece for Trinity Chapel, Cambridge.

Lazarus. A Study.

1778.

William de Albanac presenting his three Daughters naked to the King of Mercia.

1779.

Alfred dividing his Loaf with a Pilgrim. St. Peter denying our Saviour.

1780.

The Battle of the Boync.

Ægisthus discovering the Body of Clytemnestra.

The Battle of La Hogue.

The Raising of Lazarus: An Altar-piece for Winchester Cathedral.

1781.

The Sick possessed, and brought to our Saviour to be healed. For the King's Chapel at Windsor.

Pætus and Arria.

1782.

The Ascension of our Saviour. For the King's Chapel at Windsor.

1783.

A Design for the East Window of St. George's Chapel, Windsor.

Oliver Cromwell ordering the Mace to be taken from the House of Commons. General Monk receiving Charles II. at Dover.

A Drawing for a Window in St. George's Chapel.

1784.

The Apotheosis of Prince Alfred and Prince Octavius.

The



The Call of the Prophet Isaiah. For the King's Chapel at Windsor.  
Moses receiving the Law on Mount Sinai. For the same.

Alexander II. of Scotland saved from a Stag by Colin Fitzgerald. A Drawing.  
Moses striking the Rock. A Drawing.  
The Last Supper. A Drawing.  
The Triumph of Death, from the Revelations. A Drawing.

1783.

Landscape near Windsor.  
St. Peter's first Sermon after being filled with the Holy Ghost. For the Chapel at Windsor.

The Lord's Supper. For the same.

1786.

The Resurrection of our Saviour.  
Alexander II. saved by Colin Fitzgerald.

1787.

The Institution of the Order of the Garter. A finished sketch.

St. Paul shaking the Viper from his Hand. A finished Sketch.

1788.

Queen Philippa soliciting Edward III. for the lives of the Burghers of Calais.

1789.

King Lear.

1790.

Moses shewing the brazen Serpent to the Israelites. For the Chapel at Windsor.

Genius calling forth Arts and Science. A Sketch.

The Angel announcing our Saviour's Birth. A Design.

1791.

The Resurrection of Lazarus. A finished Sketch.

The Expulsion of Adam and Eve from Paradise. For the Chapel at Windsor.  
British Manufactory. A Sketch.

British Commerce. A Sketch.

The Abating of the Waters after the Deluge. For the Chapel at Windsor.

The Conversion of St. Paul. A finished Sketch. For a window of St. Paul's church, Birmingham.

1792.

The first Ceremony of the Institution of the Garter. For the Audience Chamber, Windsor Castle.

Edward the IIIrd passing the River Soame. For the same.

The Triumph of Moses over Pharaoh and his Host. For the Chapel at Windsor.

Aaron stopping the Plague. A Sketch.  
The three Women at the Sepulchre.

Christ shewing a little Child. A finished Sketch.

1793.

King Edward III. embracing his Son Edward the Black Prince after the Battle of Cressley. For the Audience Chamber at Windsor.

The Nativity of our Saviour. A Design.  
Philippa, Queen Consort of Edward III. at the Battle of Nevil's Cross, near Durham.

St. Paul and Barnabas rejecting the Jews and receiving the Gentiles. For the Chapel at Windsor.

Macbeth and the Witches. A Sketch.

1794.

Edward the Black Prince receiving John King of France Prisoner after the Battle of Poitiers. For the Audience Chamber, Windsor.

Cordelia making herself known to her Father.

Queen Elizabeth going in Procession to St. Paul's Cathedral.

The Grecian Daughter defending her Father.

Diomed and his Horses stopped by the Lightning of Jupiter.

The Holy Spirit descending upon Christ at the River Jordan. For the King's Chapel.

Two Landscapes.

From the above list, in which the Portraits are not enumerated, the application and the genius of this Artist, and the manner in which he has been employed for a long series of time, will be fully seen. For the latter years it appears he has been chiefly confined to the service of his Sovereign, and his works stand a fair chance of displaying the talents of the Painter and the munificence of the Monarch for some centuries to come, if the spirit of anarchy, which now desolates some parts of Europe, can be restrained from setting foot in this country of freedom and happiness.

A life so devoted to the Arts as Mr. West's has been, can be but little diversified by incidents. From the time of the establishment of the Royal Academy he has held a distinguished situation there; and it is no small compliment to him to observe, that when the vacancy in the President's chair appeared unavoidable, there was no competitor whose pretensions to the succession in any serious manner disturbed the unanimity of his election. This event

took

took place on the death of Sir Joshua Reynolds, in the year 1792. But before this period an opportunity offered to exhibit, in a very pleasing light, the moderation and conciliatory spirit with which Mr. West conducted himself, when in a temporary fit of splenetic discontent his predecessor had hastily resigned his situation, which he was

prevailed upon afterwards to resume.

Mr. West has published one Discourse delivered to the Society, which displays taste and erudition; but the value of this we leave to the discussion of professional men, who sooner or later properly appreciate the merits of those who arrive at any distinguished reputation in the Arts.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

### THE TELEGRAPHE.

**I**N the Sitting of the National Convention of France of August 16, BARRERE stated, "that by a new *Telegraphic Machine*, invented by Citizen CHAPELLE, the news of the capture of Quesnoy had been received by the Committee *in one hour*. By this invention, which spoke a particular language, and could express every thing, even proper names, thoughts could be transmitted from one end of the Republic to the other, with a speed that mocked all previous calculation. By means of it the Committee of Public Safety was enabled to send orders or dispatches from Paris to Lille, and receive answers, several times in the course of a day. It was effected by signals of repetition at the distance of every five leagues, and could be always practised, unless when extreme bad weather prevented those signals from being seen. It made the interposition of distance vanish, and thus tended to consolidate the union of the Republic, by the sudden and immediate communication through all its parts. The Committee had availed themselves of it by sending their instructions to Lille, in a manner which no enemy could understand or oppose.—The inventor (he said) claimed no other reward than what was thus paid in stating the obvious merits of his invention."

The plan of this TELEGRAPHE is said to be by beacons on heights, at the distance of 12 or 15 miles from each other; in all these glasses are placed. The words to be conveyed are exhibited on the first, read, and exhibited by a short process at the second, and so on through the whole line. What the process is for copying the words so expeditiously, and for throwing such a body of light as to make them visible at such a distance, we know not; but it is clear that the experiment has complete success. Condé surrendered at six o'clock in the morning—at the meeting of the Convention at nine o'clock, the same day, it was an-

nounced to them by the Telegraphe from Lille. They instantly changed its name to Nord Libre, and resolved that the Northern Army continued to deserve well of their country. These resolutions were ordered to be conveyed to Lille by the Telegraphe. They were so; and, before the Convention separated for dinner, they received the answer that their resolutions had arrived at Lille, so that the very same day the army received the thanks of the nation for their achievements.

The Telegraphe has been said to have been originally the invention of William Amontons, a very ingenious philosopher, born in Normandy in the year 1663. Amontons was in the third form of the Latin School at Paris, when after a considerable illness he contracted such a deafness as obliged him to renounce all communication with mankind. In this situation he applied himself closely to the study of geometry, made some very accurate observations on the nature of Barometers and Thermometers, and in the year 1687, presented a new Hygroscope to the Royal Academy of Sciences, which met with general approbation. This philosopher also first pointed out a method to acquaint people at a great distance, and in a very little time, with whatever one pleased. This method was as follows: Let persons be placed in several stations, at such distances from each other that, by the help of a telescope, a man in one station may see a signal made by the next before him: he immediately repeats this signal, which is again repeated through all the intermediate stations. Thus, with considerable improvements, has been adopted by the French, and denominated a Telegraphe; and from the utility of the invention, we doubt not but it will be soon introduced into this country.

A Writer, however (Mr. R. ENWARDS), in one of the public Papers, questions the pretensions of the French to what they please to term their new invention



invention of the *TELEGRAPHE*;—says there is no doubt but that it is *two thousand years old*, and that the present is no more than an improvement by means of the Telescope and reflecting glasses, on Polybius's plan; and in proof of this assertion gives the following Extract on that subject from Rollin's "*Ancient History*," Vol. VI. Book xvii. Sect. 6. (the 8vo. edition) published in 1774.

THOSE who would give signals to one another upon affairs of importance must first prepare two vessels of earth, exactly equal in breadth and depth; and they need be but four feet and a half deep, and a foot and a half wide. They then must take pieces of cork, proportioned to the mouth of these vessels, but not quite so wide, that they may be let down with ease to the bottom of these vessels. They next fix, in the middle of this cork, a stick, which must be of equal size in both these vessels. This stick must be divided exactly and distinctly, by spaces of three inches each, in order that such events as generally happen in war may be writ on them. For example, in one of these intervals, the following words may be writ :

"A BODY OF HORSE ARE MARCHED INTO THE COUNTRY." On another, "A BODY OF INFANTRY, heavily armed, are arrived hither."

On a third, "INFANTRY LIGHTLY ARMED."

On a fourth, "HORSE AND FOOT."

On another, "SHIPS," then "PROVISIONS," and so on, till all the events, which may probably happen in the war that is carrying on, are writ down in these intervals.

This being done, each of the two vessels must have a little tube or cock of equal bigness, to let out the water in equal proportion. Then, the two vessels must be filled with water: the pieces of cork, with their sticks thrust through them, must be laid upon them, and the cocks must be opened. Now, it is plain, that as these vessels are equal, the corks will sink, and the sticks descend lower in the vessels, in proportion as they empty themselves. But to be more certain of this exactness, it will be proper to make the experiment first, and to examine whether all things correspond and agree together, by an uniform execution on both sides.

When they are well assured of this, the two vessels must be carried to the two places where the signals are to be made and observed: water is poured in,

and the corks and sticks are put in the vessels. In proportion as any of the events which are written on the sticks shall happen, a torch, or other light, is raised, which must be held aloft, till such time as another is raised by the party to whom it is directed (This first signal is only to give notice that both parties are ready and attentive). Then the torch or other light must be taken away, and the cocks set open. When the interval, that is, that part of the stick where the event of which notice is to be given or written, shall be fallen to a level with the vessels, then the man who gives the signal lifts up this torch; and on the other side, the correspondent signal-maker immediately turns the cock of his vessel, and looks at what is writ on that part of the stick which touches the mouth of the vessel; on which occasion, if every thing has been executed exactly and equally on both sides, both will read the same thing.

Although this method differs from that which was practised in early ages, in which men agreed only upon a single signal, which was to denote the event the other party desired to be informed of, and which had been agreed upon, it nevertheless was too vague and indeterminate; for it is impossible to foresee all the accidents that may happen in a war: and though they could be foreseen, there would be no possibility of writing them all upon a piece of stick. Besides, when any unexpected accident should happen, how could notice be given of it according to this method? To this I may add, that the inscription on the stick is no ways exact and circumstantial.

We are not told how many horse and foot are come; what part of the country they are in; how many ships are arrived; nor the quantity of provisions we have: for before these several particulars could be written on the stick, they must have been foreseen, which was altogether impossible, though most essential; and how can succours be sent, when it is not known how many enemies are to be opposed, nor in what part of the country they are? How must a party either confide in or doubt their own strength? In a word, how will they know what to do, when they are told how many ships, or what quantity of provisions are come from the enemy?

The last method was invented by Cleoxenus, which others ascribe to Democritus; however, we have improved it, says Polybius, who continues the sole



speaker upon this head. This fixes every circumstance, and enables us to give notice of whatsoever happens. The only thing required is, great care and exactness. This method is as follows.

The twenty four letters of the alphabet must be taken and divided into five parts; and these must be fixed on a board, from top to bottom, in their natural order on five columns; five letters in each column, the last excepted, which is to have but four.

The alphabet being disposed in this manner, the man who is to make the signal must begin by shewing two torches or lights; and these he must hold aloft till the other party has also shewn two lights. This first signal is only to shew that both sides are ready, after which the lights must be removed.

The affair now is, to make the other party read, in this alphabet, the advices we want to acquaint them with. The person who gives the signal, shall hold up torches to his left, in order to denote to the correspondent party, from which of the columns he must take letters, to write them down in proportion as they shall be pointed out to him; so that if it is the first column, he only holds up one torch; if the second, he shews two, and so on, and always to the left. He must do the same on the right hand, to point out to the person who receives the signal, which letter in the column he must observe and write down. This both parties must agree upon betwixt them.

These several things being fixed, and each of them got to his post, the man who gives the signal must have a geometrical instrument with two tubes, in order that he may know by one of them the right, and by the other the left of him who is to answer. The board must be set up near to this instrument; and to the right and left a solid must be raised ten feet broad, and about the height of a man; in order that the torches, which shall be lifted up over it, may spread a strong clear light; and that when they

are to be lowered, they may be entirely hid behind them.

All things being thus disposed on each side, I will suppose, for instance, that advice is to be given, that "AN HUNDRED CRETANS, OR KRETANS, ARE GONE OVER TO THE ENEMY."

—First, he must make choice of such words as will express what is here said in the fewest letters possible, as "CRETANS, OR KRETANS, AN HUNDRED HAVE DESERTED," which expresses the very same idea in much fewer letters.

The first letter is a K, which is in the second column. Two torches must therefore be lifted to the left, to inform the person who receives the signal that he must look into the second column. He then must lift up five torches to the right, to denote that the letter sought for is the fifth of the second column, that is, a K.

Afterwards four torches must be held up to the left, to point out the R which is in the fourth column; then two to the right, to denote that this letter is the second of the fourth column. The same must be observed with respect to the rest of the letters.

By this method, every event that comes to pass may be denoted in a fixed and determinate manner. The reason why two sets of lights are used is, because every letter must be pointed out twice; the first, to denote the column to which it belongs; and the second, to shew its place in order in the columns pointed out. If the persons employed on these occasions observe the rules here laid down, they will give exact notice: but it must be practised a long time before they will be able to be very quick and exact in the operation.

This is what is proposed by Polybius, who, it is well known, was a great soldier and politician, and for this reason his hints ought to be valued. They might be improved and put in practice on a great many occasions. These signals were employed in a mountainous country\*.

#### MACKWORTH CASTLE. [WITH A VIEW.]

THIS Castle is situated two miles West of Derby, and was, probably, near 500 years ago, the property of the ancient family of TOUCHET, Lord Audley, a Nobleman of great wealth and power, who obtained much fame by his behaviour at the Battle of Poitiers in 1356. To a favourite follower he is said to have given the Manor of

Mackworth. This Gentleman built a Castle for his residence, and assumed the name of the village. His successors continued there for some ages. But in the Civil Wars in the reign of Charles I. this Castle shared the fate of many other noble edifices, and was reduced to what it now exhibits, a heap of ruins.

\* The invention of the TELEGRAPHE has been since traced back to 1655, and particularly mentioned in a little book, then written and published by the Marquis of Worcester, inventor of the Steam Engine. He there gives it the name of *visual Correspondence*, and calls it his own invention.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

TRANSMIT you for your Magazine the Copy of a Letter from the late LORD BATHURST, and, as I believe, in his own Hand-writing. It does not appear to whom it was sent, having neither Signature, Address, nor Date: the latter, however, was certainly in the Year 1735. It contains some of the Politics of the Times; and to explain it the better, I have added a few Notes.

I am, &amp;c.

C. D.

DEAR SIR,

LEVINZ\* having informed me, that you are almost the only person in Oxford that has ventured to take the part of an old acquaintance in these times of proscription, I think myself in honour bound to return you thanks for such an uncommon mark of friendship. And I assure you, I pride myself more in your single approbation, than I should in that of your whole Convocation; for whatever my regard for the University may be in other respects, I never looked upon them as eminent politicians. I cannot say, indeed, that I flattered myself they would judge of our proceedings in parliament with any great candour, though I thought myself too insignificant a person to have the least notice taken of my behaviour †: and I think they do me great honour even in looking upon me to be worthy of their censures. But however I may be blamed by the generality at Oxford, I hope you will think it some excuse for a young lawyer's voting for the Mortmain Bill ‡, that if it was not drawn up by a Congregation of the Heads of Houses, yet it was by a York and a Talbot, by a Jekyl and a Fazerly. And though I was not of opinion that the Colleges should have the power to exchange their small livings, yet it was not, I assure you, out of a disregard to those seminaries of learning, but because I was not convinced it was the most likely way to make them prosper. That College you are at present an ornament to, having the fewest good livings of any in the University, in proportion to its members, yet having always been deservedly looked upon as the most learned, and

considering what great gainers they will be by having death-bed charity confined to their channel, I think they may be content to give up the being patrons to most of the best livings of the kingdom, as they would soon have been without this restriction, especially as it does not appear that seniority in a College is the properest recommendation to a country parish. Neither may it be always for the advantage of the laity, for the clergy to present the clergy. Though perhaps had either of those three honourable gentlemen that have met with such a distinguishing mark of your approbation of their conduct, been pleased to have given their reasons for the clause, I might have been convinced by the arguments of men so eminently knowing; and by the favour of the University have had it in my power by this time to have added to my name three letters of singular signification, (L. L. D.)

But I am informed, I am not only censured for my way of voting, but that they have put a speech into my mouth that is highly to be found fault with; and as they did put it into my mouth, I am not surprised that it does: though I assure you upon my honour, that the only time I ventured to speak was upon a Bill to prevent clandestine marriages, when I met with much better success than perhaps you will imagine I deserved. Yet however blameable I may be thought, Alma Mater should surely shew more tenderness for her children, than entirely to give me over for the first offence, especially as the majority of my relations were of different opinions; my elder brother § and my uncle || Ben

\* William Levinz, Esq. jun. then Member for the county of Nottingham.

† He was then Member for Cirencester, being chosen in April 1735.

‡ Brought into the House of Commons March 10, 1736, by Sir Joseph Jekyl. See an account of it in Tindal's Continuation of Rapin, vol. xx. p. 317. ed. 1759.

§ Benjamin Bathurst, Esq. then Member for the county of Gloucester. He died November 5, 1767.

|| Benjamin Bathurst, Esq. then Member for the city of Gloucester. He died January 22, 1767.



voting for her in the House of Commons, and my father \* having distinguished himself so much on her side, as to be appointed Teller for her in the House of Lords.

There is another piece of mal-administration for which the Parliament stands arraigned before the University, I mean the Quakers' † Bill; but as that never passed into a law, it is a little unfair to sit in judgment upon it. However, I ought to be free from all censures upon that account, since I gave my vote against it upon the last division; and if I voted for bringing a Bill of that nature into the House, yet surely that was very excuseable, since every-body must allow, that if a method could be found out by which the clergy could recover their tythes in a quicker and less expensive manner from those people than they can at present, and by that means their conscience, or obstinacy, (call it which you please) be rendered less prejudicial to the parson and to themselves, it would well deserve the care of the Legislature. If it is conscience, the Quakers have a claim to be relieved; if it is obstinacy, the farther security of the clergy's property deserves our consideration. Doubtless the University are of that opinion, since their own representative Lord Cornbury gave his vote for the commitment of it. But what must be sufficient to convince any-body, who, like yourself, will think with candour, and form a judgment without prejudice, that the Church is not really attacked, as some people, through views of their own, are willing to make the world imagine, is the ill reception the House of Commons gave to the motion that was made to a repeal of the Test Act ‡ this very session, that is so much exclaimed against. And to deal frankly with you, I am sincerely of opinion, that had not that clamour been industriously raised against the Tythe Bill, before it was possible for any one to divine what kind of Bill it would turn out, and had it not been petitioned against by thousands from every corner of the kingdom, that knew nothing of the contents of it, there would not have been that majority ap-

peared for it as did upon the last division in our House; several having owned to me, that though they saw it was liable to various objections, and nothing nigh enough considered for a thing of that consequence, yet they voted for it, to shew they were not intimidated by any opposition to it from without. And in this place, where people form opinions with more mildness than perhaps they do at Oxford, it is confidently believed the Church will not be robbed of the least feather of her plumage, unless through an ill-guided zeal she draws upon herself the attention of the Public, and sets to work the designing heads of her secret enemies, for some doubtless she has now, as she has had in all preceding ages; though I will be confident to affirm, that she has very few in the two Houses that wish or intend her any harm. Sir Robert Walpole, you may be sure, will be endeavouring to blow into a flame these small sparks of dissention, since if he can be able again to bring into play those foolish worn-out distinctions of Whig and Tory, he will break to pieces that coalition that has been so long cementing to his destruction; and by reviving the idle cant of High Church and Low Church, draw peoples' attention off his conduct and administration; and it is to sow the seeds of dissention that they are taken notice of in his Majesty's speech, which is known always to be penned by the Prime Minister. When it is so plainly his interest to foment these false alarms that have been too hastily taken, I would to God we had none in the Opposition willing to increase them; induced, perhaps, by a desire to appear at the head of a Tory party, by being the loudest declaimers for the power of the Church, since they find they can never render themselves considerable in a coalited Opposition.

But it is time to put an end to this political epistle. Sorry indeed I am to have offended that Learned Body, but resolved never to give my vote contrary to what appears to me agreeable to our civil and religious liberties, let whoever will blame or praise, and then I shall be sure of having an advocate within

\* Allen Lord Bathurst, afterwards Earl Bathurst. He died September 16, 1775.

† See Tindal's *Rapin*, vol. xx. p. 315.

‡ Moved by Mr. Plummer, March 12, 1736, and rejected by 251 against 123. See Tindal's *Rapin*, vol. xx. p. 323.



my own breast, though I may want to defend myself from idle insinuations and false aspersions.

I will not make this letter any longer by begging pardon for its being

so long, which was owing to my want of time.

I am, Sir,

Your obliged friend and servant.

## REFLECTIONS occasioned by the SUSPENSION of the HABEAS CORPUS ACT.

“ I’m a Numidian.”

ADDISON’S CATO.

THE claim which our Country, and its constituent laws, has upon us from the earliest dawn of our reason to the latest hour of our existence, is so plainly laid down, and so generally allowed, that a failure in this grand duty has ever been the object of the severest and most merited censure and abhorrence. The Antients indeed carried this attachment even to a pitch of enthusiasm—witness the Catiline conspiracy, where a Roman conspirator became the object of general detestation and dread, while an English traitor is now applauded and honoured; and on the same account does our excellent and learned poet put the above words into the mouth of the Prince Juba, who is ashamed, after the treachery of his countrymen, to acknowledge himself a Numidian. The doctrines likewise both of subordination and free-agency have been pretty fully discussed, and the Constitution of England has nicely discriminated between, and guarded us against, the excesses of both: from those of the first, by the restraints it has laid upon the Executive Power; and from those of the latter, by the authority which it has given it. In England it is a general maxim, that a man may do as he pleases, so long as he hurts nobody but himself; thus far we admit of free-agency. Subordination certainly then becomes necessary to preserve the collective body, even in the person of an individual, from insult and harm. The next question that naturally strikes one, is, Whether a man, upon coming to years of discretion, has not an undoubted right to judge for himself? This we certainly must admit, or else we do away the good effects of the free-agency we have been before speaking of, and deny our own advance. You will then say, Has he not then an equal right, or, in other words, Is it not part of his last privilege to assent to, or dissent from, that Constitution, or code of

laws, under which he is born, and is obliged to live? To this I make answer, That in every well-regulated State, an individual must ever give way to a public opinion, which comes certainly within the letter and meaning of my former opinion of free-agency; for if a man wishes to act against the public voice, subordination immediately becomes necessary to protect the public good. The rights of the majority being then clearly established, it remains next to be considered how far, and in what manner, a majority of the people have a power of altering (by this I mean essentially changing) the Constitution under which they live. And perhaps it may seem ridiculous to some, that I assert, that to effect this, the only just means they can employ for their subversion or alteration, are such as those very laws themselves dictate, that is, by openly appealing to the legislative and executive bodies for that purpose, who, I conceive, are bound, and indeed must ever find it their highest interest, to listen to the public call; and this may in England be more easily effected than elsewhere, since the legislative part of the Constitution consists in a body of the people, chosen from among and by that very people, who may therefore dictate such measures to their representatives as they may see reasonable and necessary. But it requires, most assuredly, very deliberate consideration, before any one ventures to act in a public body upon the opinion even of a majority, and far more when an individual is opposed to the public voice. It must ever be remembered, that the best Constitution we can have, must fall far short of that perfection we wish to attain. We must make allowance for the different passions and natures of men, and when we see “the broad axe of vengeance\*” extended by the arm of Government, the force of this very elegant passage should imme-

\* Burke, on the discussion of this Question.

diately dispel every disagreeable and discontented sensation :

“ Laws were never made for men of honour ;  
They want no bonds but the rectitude  
Of their own sentiments. And laws  
Are of no use but to bind  
The villains of society : ”

which must convince every dispassionate man, that laws, however tyrannical they may be, are his grand defence, so long as he continues within the bounds of rectitude and propriety. Their object (however materially they may in substance vary) is in every State and Country still the same—“ to bind the villains of society.”

Having then found and established the necessity of laws, or, in other words, that the villains of society should have some curb; and that not only for their own good, but more especially for the defence and welfare of Society in general; let us now proceed to enquire from whence come the complaints we too often hear uttered against the best-regulated States. Your answer is, That they arise from the gross corruption of the executive part of the Constitution. This (and I own it is the only reason with any manner of colour which I ever heard given) will give but little sanction either to public or private discontent: for if we take the trouble of tracing this evil to the fountain-head, we shall find that the corruption of which we so much complain, arises with the people themselves; from them it finds its way to the legislative as well as executive parts of the Constitution; so that to nip this evil in the bud, we must check that selfish zeal which too many of us inculcate, and direct our good intentions rather to public than to private emolument. But this will be ever, I fear, a fruitless task; at any rate, till eradicated, it will ever hang “ *in terrorem* ” over our heads; and may at last, if carried to sufficient extent, become the cause of our overthrow.

The existence of every well-regulated State, indeed of every State at all, rests on public virtue. When that becomes extinct, our existence as a free people is most assuredly approaching fast to dissolution.

I have now considered generally and at large the subject of allegiance, apart from the very mention of passive obedience. I proceed then now to consider more minutely, that which the

Constitution of England demands, and also, how far the opposition which now exists against it may be prejudicial thereto, as well as the nature and cause of such opposition; after which, to consider of the measures which have been taken, and are now taking, to check the same; and also of the opposition which is made to such measures, and of the nature of the persons making the same.

Of the advantages arising from a Constitution wherein the people take so ample and material a part, much has been long since very ably said, and those advantages alike established both in theory and practice. The Constitution of this Country is so very amply provided with democracy, that there requires, and there ever must be, a very jealous and vigilant eye kept by the other branches of it, to support that balance by which the whole exists. Much has been said about the increasing power of the Crown, and its encroachments on the rights of the people: but I am led to hold this opinion, that while the people retain in their own possession the power of granting supplies, and moreover that of cancelling their appointment, there is little doubt but the Crown will ever study to preserve that unanimity by which alone it can act. Without a due allegiance to the supreme power, in what does its supremacy consist? Or I will put the question in other words—We have tried every form of government; and, after various changes, find that which we now enjoy to be the best. How absurd then must it appear, that we should refuse that allegiance, the necessity for which, after various changes, we find irresistible. The allegiance which our Constitution requires is very simple and far from being, as some would have us believe, either oppressive or disgraceful. For is it oppressive, that we should submit to punishment for wronging our fellow-creatures? or is it disgraceful, that we should be restrained from so doing? If our laws forbid any meritorious act, or, in short, in any manner provided against what was not in itself heinous, then there might be some room for such assertions: but since the inherent spirit of the inhabitants of this country, and more especially the very great share they take in the government of it, will ever be an insurmountable bar to such intrusion, it will appear that such assertions must be the offspring of malevolent



volent and discontented minds, and as such fall to the ground totally unsupported. The good subject could never repent his allegiance, were it twice as much as he at present pays, because it costs him only the conviction, but provides against every assault and injury his happiness can meet with from all around him. We are told, that in an entire democracy, or republic, private property and persons are equally protected; but even admitting this, I must here beg leave to ask, Whether there is not in every republic a *Prince*—one who often rules with more absolute sway than the most despotic but established Monarch? and that, because he has no bounds set to his authority. The only difference is, that here we have a Monarch established by law, and by which law he is to govern: whilst with them the self-same power devolves or falls upon the most mighty, the most crafty, or the greatest villain, whichever may happen best to suit the spirit of the times. To advise us then to change our allegiance for such terms as these, and that under the mask of liberty, bespeaks either profound ignorance, or subtle craft. “*Timeo Danaos dona ferentes*,” says a noble Roman poet; and I must own I greatly distrust the patriotism of those who thus kindly persuade us to revolt from all restraint, and tell us that, although we pursue the same means, we may yet avoid the fatal effects which our Gallic neighbours have so dreadfully experienced. For my part, I with these fraternizing patriots would leave us to judge for ourselves; and I believe, was their *theory* good, they would not long wait for a *voluntary majority* to legally enforce the *practice*.

Though the idea of our present danger is so obstinately denied by some, that it might seem rather a difficult task to discover, as I had proposed, the nature and cause of the opposition which now exists against our Government, yet I believe they have both been somewhat developed in the preceding part of this paper; and which, if the reader be of the same opinion, will render that part of the undertaking much shorter than otherwise it would have been. The nature then of such opposition I conceive to be of the most dangerous tendency; among others, for these simple reasons: that the leaders are men whom we know to be either abandoned profligates, or disappointed dupes; that the means they pursue are in con-

junction with the very enemy with whom we are at open war; and that their proceedings are secret, and consequently illegal, inasmuch as by not appealing for redress of their grievances, either to the Crown or the Parliament, yet confess to have such grievances, they thereby deny the authorities of both. This I conceive to be the nature, which if it is so, the cause is very obvious, viz. that there are a set of men, who having nothing to lose, and all to gain, find it their interest, and the only way by which they can retrieve their lost fortunes, to stir up divisions in their country, and in the midst of the confusion seize upon their booty, and thus conclude this self-created patriotism.

Happily for us, there exists in the legislative and executive bodies conjointly, powers to stop this growing evil, and which they have at length taken upon them to exercise: I mean the power of suspending the Habeas Corpus Act, whereby the people, as a learned commentator expresses it, “part with their liberty for a while, in order to preserve it for ever.” There are some among us, I understand, who doubt the legality of this measure: others, more moderate, allow the legality, but are afraid that by these means we put the staff out of our own hands, and shall not again be able to resume the possession of it. To the first of these I need only reply, that they must be most egregiously ignorant on this head, if they doubt the legality of a measure, which has been adopted as often as the Constitution saw the necessity of it. And to the latter, I think the frequent precedents we might produce of the adoption of this measure, were surely enough to silence all their clamours, did not the fact give the very denial to what they assert; for this suspension never takes place but for a limited time, at the expiration of which, if not extended (which remains with the Legislature to do), the Act becomes as much in force as ever it was. For though I trust and believe we are at present governed by the mildest of princes, and though I trust we have virtue enough in the Legislature to re-enact any law for the preservation or extension of our liberties, which we had for a time given up; yet we know by experience, “how dangerous it is to trust the best of men with too much power;” so that both the probability and the fact speak strongly.



Strongly in denial of this latter opinion. This mode of procedure has been ever found (as we may conclude from its frequent adoption) best calculated to check the growing evil which it is meant to eradicate; that the Crown, by proceeding with the utmost rigour at first, may stop the effusion of blood, which would be the too fatal consequence of languor and inactivity on its part. It has been asserted, that the measures thus taken, as well as such others as have been lately adopted, have been used to serve the purposes of the Ministry, and to draw off the attention of the people from the disastrous consequences which might ensue the failure of our forces in Belgia. Without dwelling on this, let me ask, Whether it would be safe for, or whether the Minister who thus trifled with the liberties of the people, could consider his head his own one other hour? No, he must be indeed blind to the interests both of the people and himself who could act thus: and had we not, as in the present case, the most presumptive and conclusive evidence of the necessity of the measures before us, it would be long, very long, before I, for one, could be persuaded to think that any Minister would be mad enough to apply to the people for a temporary renunciation of one of the greatest bulwarks of their Constitution and liberties, even to give colour to, or hide any other of his measures.

The locomotive liberty of the subject is one of the grandest blessings which under our happy Constitution we enjoy; and I am very far from wishing to detract from the great weight and consequence of the power we are thus putting for a time into the hands of the Crown; and for this reason, that independent of the implicit confidence which I repose both in his Majesty and his Ministers, I am aware that they dare not misuse the powers we thus entrust them with; and that the greater powers they possess, the more have they to be answerable to the people for, in whom the legislation exists, and who finally become the guardians of their own prerogatives.

I had, in the last place, proposed to consider of the opposition which is made to the measures thus taken, and of the persons making such opposition, but on this head very little need be advanced; for it must be very clear that the persons who caused them, will alone stand for-

ward to oppose them. A pitiful opposition this! and at the same time that it denotes guilt, by evading an inquiry, is brought forward under the same specious term and appearance of patriotism, as the original measures these men have pursued. An opposition then so partial as this fully bespeaks, I affirm, the judgment and opinion of the rest of the people of England on this important question; a question of the most pointed consequence to every one of us, and on which depends the happiness of ourselves and our posterity, as well as the existing liberties of our country.

In a word, we are now arrived at one of the most critical aras which Europe most assuredly ever saw—an ara, when either well-regulated government must give way to the enthusiastic fanaticism of a new-fangled system of anarchy; a system, which, under the sacred name of liberty, tramples down all distinctions both of men and things; a system moreover, which, in asserting its own pre-eminence, has not hesitated to deny even the existence of a Great First Cause, and in its room to establish a settled plan of atheism and infidelity, or when this rising evil must be entirely crushed. In the midst of a most disastrous war, wherein our dearest privileges are at stake, has there been discovered a set of men, in the very bosom of the country, planning its destruction. This fact speaks too strongly, and strikes home so forcibly with conviction to the breast, that who can refrain lending the most determined aid towards checking and rooting out a plot so diabolical and treacherous? Instead of listening, therefore, to the falsely-patriotic notions of those who oppose the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, let us recollect, that he is the truest patriot who will give up and relinquish the most for the good of his country. Let us, by a steady, determined, and merited confidence in his Majesty, and those to whom he may entrust the management and conduct of the public affairs, shew our readiness to oppose all measures subversive of our country's peace. By these means (convinced of the foregoing facts) shall we best avoid the danger with which we are threatened, and, by thus copying the meritorious conduct of our ancestors, transmit to posterity a Constitution which is, and ever has been, the envy and admiration of surrounding nations.

HORATIO.  
ESSAY

# ESSAY THE FOURTH. ON BENEVOLENCE.

[ *Concluded from Page 96.* ]

## DETACHED HISTORICAL REMARKS.

### PROFESSOR MARTYN.

IT is not to man alone that the social pleasures are confined. "While we were sitting," says this ingenious traveller, in his Account of Switzerland, "on the top of Mount Schreidegg, the horses that were feeding at large upon the summit, came close and contemplated us with much seeming curiosity; forming a groupe, at the same time, and exhibiting a variety of free and natural attitudes, which we wished to have rendered permanent by the pencil of a Stubbs. The goats played around us; and, when we began our march, followed us continually.

### PLUTARCH.

When Athens was besieged by Demetrius, and in the utmost extremity from famine, Epicurus the philosopher supported his disciples and friends on beans, which he shared with them, and counted out to them daily.

### IN VITA DEMETRII.

### MONS. DE PAUW.

It is asserted in the foregoing Essay, that the social affections will be more frequently as well as more usefully cultivated in highly polished and civilized society. But what shall we then say to the descriptions which the poets give of the golden age, or the earliest state of society, which they never fail to represent to us as the age of happiness and innocence?—Monsieur Pauw shall remove this difficulty for us.

One need look no farther, says he, than to the epoch of the progression of metallurgy for the origin of this tradition. By the golden age is meant no more than that period in any nation when gold is the only metal known. The poets have explained this progression allegorically. There is no doubt that almost every people has been acquainted with the uses of copper before their knowledge of iron: that they have known gold previously to copper, gold not only being the most fusible

and ductile of metals, but being also introduced very early to the observation of men by the beds of those numerous rivers in which the grains of it were found. When men, therefore, were acquainted with no other metal but gold, they were mere savages; and as such Ovid has described them; though with a pleasant poetical inconsistency he informs us in one line, that they lived on acorns, and in another, that their untilled fields brought forth abundant harvests.

### ABBE FORTIS.

Friendship in rude and uncivilized society is not indeed unfrequent, but it is commonly partial and intemperate. Such was the regard of Achilles for Patroclus, which urged that hero to undertake in revenge of his friend's death, what he had refused to the most weighty solicitations, enforced by every motive of private reputation and public duty. But friendship in uncivilized society, for obvious reasons, easily becomes paramount to every other obligation, and in some instances has been a very solemn engagement. Abbe Fortis, who had travelled among the Morlacchi, a barbarous people of Dalmatia, relates, that "friendship, which with us is so subject to change on the slightest grounds, is in that nation perpetual. They even make it a kind of religious obligation, and tie the holy band at the foot of the altar. The Slavonian ritual contains a particular benediction for the solemn conjoining of two male or two female friends. I was present, says he, myself at the church when two young women were thus united. Delight sparkled in their eyes while the ceremony was performing."

### HISTORY OF THE GWEDIR FAMILY.

The attachment to each other of foster-brethren in Wales, during the fifteenth century, is a collateral evidence of the truth of the remark in the last article. In one of those domestic feuds which were then so frequent in that country, Howell-ap-Rhys hired a butcher to be one of his attendants, in  
order



order that he might put to death, in a sudden affray, his kinsman Jevan-ap-Robert. But he cautioned the butcher to beware of Robin-ap-Inko, Jevan's foster-brother; who, says he, be the encounter never so hot, has his eye still upon his friend.—An attack accordingly was preconcerted and made, accompanied with a singular act of barbarity. Howell in his way met his sister, who was Jevan's wife, and she, suspecting what they were about, first caught hold of his horse by the bridle, and afterwards by the tail; still hanging and intreating, till he cut her arm with his sword. When the parties met, the butcher, forgetting his directions, made a blow at Jevan without guarding against Robin-ap-Inko, who presently knocked him down and killed him. As soon as Howell-ap-Rhys perceived this, he called out to his people, "Let us away and be gone; nothing more can be done at present; I had charged that Robin-ap-Inko should have been better looked unto."

In the same History we are told that Jevan-ap-Robert came to Chirk-Land from Caernarvon to revenge the murder of a person who had fostered one of his children. He abode there many days in secret and unseen, sleeping in the day and watching all the night. At last, by the help of his friends, he seized on the two murderers; whose execution however he could not procure by due course of law, it being allowable for the offenders' friends, whoever they were, to bring five pounds for each offender, as damages, into court, which would procure their acquittal. Jevan was therefore constrained to behold them himself. On his return from Chirk-Land, his eyes were much disordered and inflamed by long watching; and Lowry, daughter of Howell, his kinswoman, washed them with white wine. Such and so violent is both the friendship and the enmity of barbarous nations. What citizen of modern Europe would wish to have lived in Wales at this frightful period, unless he be perhaps a citizen of France?

#### DR. ADAM SMITH.

The hospitality of rude periods has both good and evil in it; though the evil often preponderates. "Many knights and gentlemen," says Dr. Smith, "had frequently no other means of subsistence than by travelling about

from monastery to monastery, under pretence of devotion, but in reality to enjoy the hospitality of the papal clergy."

#### M. GAILLARD.

Lewis the XIth of France with his numerous bad qualities shewed several instances of beneficence, which contributed greatly to his honour, and to the interests of learning. He received very kindly in France George Hermonymus of Sparta, Tranquillus Andronicus of Dalmatia, and all those learned Greeks who were driven by the Turks from their native soil. Hermonymus instructed Reuchlin, who introduced the study of the Greek tongue into Germany. Afterwards he taught Erasmus; whose vigorous powers dignified his studies, and excited attention to that language in every part of Europe.

The above historian relates another instance of very enlightened beneficence in Lewis the XIth. In the fifteenth century France made the first experiment in the extraction of the stone from a living subject. The patient was an archer of Bagnolet, who had been condemned to death for his crimes. The experiment succeeded, and the archer lived many years after in perfect health. Lewis, who was King at that time, thought that the lives of criminals were very usefully employed in such undertakings. Accordingly, he was much interested in this experiment, and encouraged it with all his power. He shewed himself earnest in pardoning the sick criminal, who thus obtained his life, recovered his health, and was enabled to become useful to society.

#### HENRY THE FOURTH, OF FRANCE AND NAVARRE.

To many honourable testimonies to the merit of this Monarch, the following instances may be added while he was King of Navarre.

He was then considered as the only man of probity and honour in the midst of a criminal and abandoned Court. Charles the IXth acknowledged this on his death bed. At this awful moment he recommended to Henry his daughter and his wife; and said to him at the same time, "I am deserving of your hatred, and yet I commit to your protection every thing that is nearest to my heart; for I have a thorough

rough knowledge of your character, and in you alone have discovered honour and fidelity."—The King of Navarre was at that time a prisoner.—Let the friends of virtue therefore take courage, since they see her triumphant even in chains, and amidst the dwellings of cruelty and injustice.

Some time after this the Duke D'Alençon was tempted to assassinate Henry the III<sup>d</sup>, his brother. The King of Navarre, with some difficulty, prevented him. Henry the III<sup>d</sup> being taken very ill shortly afterwards, was persuaded that the Duke D'Alençon had poisoned him; and he supposed this the more readily, as his malady was a complaint in the ear, and of the same kind with that of which Francis the II<sup>d</sup> had died. Under this impression, he was desirous in his turn of procuring the assassination of the Duke D'Alençon by the instrumentality of the King of Navarre. "By avenging my cause," says he, "you will be sure of succeeding to my throne." The King of Navarre made Henry the III<sup>d</sup> ashamed both of his proposal and of the motive for making it.

#### CURTIVS.

When beneficence displays itself in so exalted a degree as to shew a total disregard of personal safety, and even of life itself, the malignity of human nature is much inclined to discredit the narration. If Curtius believed that by his leaping on horseback into an unfathomable gulph he should save his country, his fortitude, whatever might have been the issue, can never be too highly applauded by posterity. This transaction, however, is represented in an ancient bas-relief, now at Rome, not quite so honourably to the hero of Livy. He is there seen sinking with his horse into a deep morass near that city; very unexpectedly, as it should

seem, to both, and not very agreeable to either.

#### TRENCK.

The Baron relates a transaction which, as it certainly surpasses not human powers, and is very honourable to the human heart, we will venture to repeat after him.—While he was imprisoned by Frederic the Great in the Fortress of Glatz, he hunted for three days on the borders of an independent territory; a friend remaining as his substitute in the prison; which he was enabled to do by a great resemblance in their persons. He trusted in the Baron's honour that he would not fail to return.

#### NERVA.

History records a very eminent instance of the disinterestedness and generosity of the Emperor Nerva. "Julius Atticus must have ended his days in poverty and contempt had he not discovered an immense treasure buried under an old house, the last remains of his patrimony. According to the rigour of the law, the Emperor might have asserted his claim; and the prudent Atticus prevented, by a frank confession, the officiousness of informers. But the equitable Nerva, who then filled the throne, refused to accept any part of it, and commanded him to use, without scruple, the present of Fortune. The cautious Athenian still insisted that the treasure was too considerable for a subject, and that he knew not how to use it. "Abuse it then, replied the Monarch with a good-natured peevishness, for it is your own."—It may be questioned, whether the conduct of Atticus was dictated by fear or by generosity; but the disinterestedness and beneficence of the Emperor is indisputable.

C. H.

## T A B L E T A L K;

O R,

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

(MOST OF THEM NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.)

[ Continued from Page 93. ]

EARL CAMDEN.

*A Sketch of his Life and Public Character.*  
IN the two former Numbers we have taken a brief review of the conduct of  
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this illustrious nobleman, from his first setting out in public life, to his attainment of the highest honour he could arrive at. We have seen him exercising  
A a the



the duties of a barrister with patience, firmness, and resignation to his fortunes. We have seen him issuing from this privacy to the more open and bustling parts of his profession;—from thence to the rank of Attorney-General;—from that to the Chief Justiceship of the Common Pleas; and finally to the first legal honours of the State: in all of which he was active, honourable, and appropriate; and only lost his last high situation, because he would not sacrifice a part of the Constitution which he felt it his duty to support\*.

Out of office, he continued the same uniform opposer of all unconstitutional doctrines; not by captivating the vulgar heart with specious sounds of liberty—not with a design of retaliating his disappointments on Ministry—or with the views of putting them in the wrong to advance the interests of his own party. These he scorned and despised, as unbecoming his feelings and character:—he acted upon higher ground, as the advocate of the people's rights, and the Public repaid him with their unlimited confidence. Hence he took an active part only on constitutional questions, such as the Middlesex Election, the Law of Libels, the Royal Marriage Act, &c. &c. till some time previous to the breaking out of the American War. Here he found a wider scene for his zeal and activity, foreseeing by the steps which the then Ministry were taking, that they were about to involve their country in a war which portended the most dreadful evils to both empires.

His friend the Earl of Chatham, after a long absence occasioned by his illness, appeared in the House of Lords on this occasion. He saw the storm about to burst, and early in the year 1775 he came down to the House, to express his utmost dissent and disapprobation to all the whole system of American Measures; and when the American Papers were laid upon the Table, his Lordship moved an Address for recalling the troops from Boston, in which he was ably supported by Lord Camden.

They represented this measure as a matter of immediate necessity;—that an hour lost in allaying the ferments in America, might produce years of calamity;—that the present situation of the troops rendered them and the Americans continually liable to events which would cut off the probability of a reconciliation;—that this conciliating measure, thus well-timed—this mark of affection and good will on our side, would remove all jealousy and apprehension on the other, and instantaneously produce the happiest effects to both.

It is not our business here to enter into all the debates relative to the American War in which Lord Camden took an active and Constitutional part; it is living in the memory of many, and too fresh in the page of History to need a recital. Besides, it would be exceeding the line we prescribed ourselves, which was to exhibit a Sketch, and not a History, of this great man. To those more intimate in their views of him, possessed of more

\* If the above fact wanted any other corroboration, we have Lord Chatham's direct assertion of it, in a speech which he delivered in the House of Lords, on the 16th of March 1770, on a Motion "to appoint a Committee to enquire into the state and expenditure of the Civil List." His words are as follow:

"I have been told I have a pension, and that I recommended others to pensions;—it is true, and here is a list of them. You will find there the names of General Amherst, Sir Edward Hawke, and several others of the same nature. They were given as rewards for real services, and as encouragements to other gallant heroes. They were honourably earned in a different sort of campaigns than those at Westminster; they were gained by actions full of dangers to themselves, of benefaction to this nation; not by corrupt votes of baseness and destruction to their country.

"You will find no Secret Services there; and you will find that when the warrior was recompensed, the Member of Parliament was left free. You will likewise find a pension of 1500l. a year to Lord Camden. I recommended his Lordship to be Chancellor; his public and private virtues were acknowledged by all—they made his station more precarious. I could not reasonably expect from him, that he would quit the Chief Justiceship of the Common Pleas, which he held for life, and put himself in the power of those who were not to be trusted, to be dismissed from the Chancery perhaps the day after his appointment. The Public have not been deceived by his conduct—my suspicions have been justified—his integrity has once more made him a poor and a private man—*He was dismissed for the vote he gave in favour of the right of election in the people.*"

ample materials, and more congenial talents, we cheerfully submit this more durable monument of his character. To those who for the present would wish to know a detail of his conduct in Parliament during the American War, we refer them to the Parliamentary Debates of those days, where they will find the names of CHATHAM and CAMDEN in the illustrious ranks of patriots giving up the whole of their great talents, and sacrificing ease and health to ward off and heal the divisions of the two Countries.

The honourable union between those great men continued uninterruptedly and unbroken till the death of Lord Chatham, which happened on the morning of the 11th of May 1778. The evening was pretty far advanced before this melancholy event was announced in the House of Commons by Col. Barré, who, with the strongest marks of the most profound grief, mixed with an eloquence proportioned to such feelings, spoke to the general character of this illustrious Statesman, and moved, "That the remains of William Pitt, Earl of Chatham, be interred at the Public Expence in Westminster Abbey." This Motion was followed up by another, made by Mr. Townshend (the present Lord Sydney) "That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, that he would be graciously pleased to make such a lasting provision for the family of the late William Pitt, Earl of Chatham, as his Majesty in his wisdom and liberality should think fit, as a mark of the sense which the Nation entertains of the services done to the kingdom by that able Statesman; and to assure his Majesty that the House would make good the same."

His Majesty graciously acceded to this Address, by which an annuity of four thousand pounds a year, payable out of the Civil List Revenue, is forever settled on those heirs of the late Earl to whom the Earldom of Chatham may descend; to which the Commons generously added the sum of twenty thousand pounds towards discharging the debts of the said Earl.

All this business was conducted with a liberality which did the highest honour to the House. The Minister entered cordially into the business, and not a single dissenting voice appeared against any of the propositions.

The case was otherwise in the House

of Lords.—On the second reading of the Bill which settled the Annuity on the heirs of the Earl of Chatham, the late Duke of Chandos particularly objected to the perpetuity, and to the mischievous precedent it would set; thereby opening a door for similar applications of the same nature from men in high stations.

He was seconded by the Lord Chancellor (Lord Bathurst), who in the course of his speech brought in the precedent of the great Duke of Marlborough, who, though he settled and negotiated the grand alliance which broke the power of France, and set limits to the ambition of Louis XIV. had the *perpetuity* of his grant of 5000l. a year refused him by the Commons; till after four years repeated victories, and rendering his name a terror to France, as well as celebrated throughout Europe, the Parliament thought proper to comply.

Lord Camden felt all those objections to the Bill with an emotion visible to every person in the House for the honour of his deceased friend; and rising up in support of the Bill, with an energy that seemed to grow out of the occasion, delivered himself in substance as follows:

"He was sorry to hear any comparisons made between the services of the Noble Earl and those of any other eminent characters, either living or dead. The Noble Duke who spoke first, and the Noble and Learned Lord on the Woolfsack, had both held forth in the highest strains of panegyric on the memory of the great Duke of Marlborough; and in his opinion very deservedly. They had dwelt on the scenes of his victories, and in their zeal seemed to forget those of the deceased Earl; but if they wanted to be reminded of them, he could tell their Lordships: from the extremest East where the sun rose, to the setting of that glorious luminary in the Western horizon; in every quarter of the globe to the earth's remotest bounds, where the arms of Britain were borne triumphant; whose operations by sea and by land were invariably accompanied by conquest, by reputation, extension of commerce, and all the advantages and glories united which have at former periods been separately the effects of successful war, or of the enjoyments of the blessings of peace; the East Indies, Africa, the West-Indies, North America, the coasts and territories of our enemies in Europe, all bear testimony to the ser-



vices of the Noble Earl whose merit has been endeavoured this day to be thrown so much in the shade."

His Lordship was proceeding with great energy, when he was interrupted from the Woolfack; the Lord Chancellor moving to have the Commons' Journals of December 1702 and 1706 read in proof of his assertions respecting the conduct of Parliament towards the Duke of Marlborough confirmed. This interruption was looked upon as disorderly by the House, and the Noble Lord was desired to proceed in his speech.

His Lordship then observed, "That according to what had been thrown out by the Noble Duke who spoke first, the alteration proposed by his Grace would operate as an entail, and could go no further than the son of the present Noble Earl. He wished therefore to know from his Grace, whether that was what he meant?" (*told it was*) His Lordship then went on—

"On the first ground, that of inability, he said the Annuity was made chargeable on the Aggregate Fund, which could continue no longer than this Country remained in a state of prosperity, it being the residue of the produce of all the taxes after the interest was paid to the public creditors. While, therefore, that Fund, which depended on the sources of wealth and commerce which the Noble Earl had been so successful in promoting and extending, continued to have a residue after discharging the prior demands on it, the inability of paying the Annuity could not exist. If ever the fatal period should arrive when the Fund was unequal, then, most certainly, the provision must cease, and the descendants of the Noble Earl suffer in the general wreck and ruin of their country.

"The Noble Lord who spoke last has dwelt, nay laid the chief stress of his argument upon the Noble Earl's being fully rewarded for his services, and the impropriety of doing that at the end of sixteen years which should have been done in his life-time; and presuming on that ground, that his Sovereign, as well as the Nation, looked upon it that he had made a provision for the deceased Earl fully adequate to his services. I will tell the Noble and Learned Lord what came within my own knowledge, which will be a complete answer to every suggestion of this kind. When I had the honour of oc-

cupying a very high post in the same Administration with the deceased Earl, his state of health was indifferent, and his life was thought to be in danger. Soon after his recovery, I had the honour of an interview with his Majesty, and the conversation turning on the illness of the Earl of Chatham, (I will never forget the words, nor the gracious manner in which they were delivered) "If he had died, (said his Majesty) I should have looked upon myself bound to make a provision for his family."

His Lordship spoke for a considerable time in support of the Bill, and made use of very strong reasons to shew, that the affair of the Duke of Marlborough was very dissimilar in a variety of respects, and that no one particular properly applied as to the two cases, but the acknowledged merits of the Noble Duke and the deceased Earl. He observed, "That much had been said on the danger of establishing precedents:—there were but two, should the present Bill pass, since the Conquest. He wished there were more; and he was sure there never was a sadder time when encouragements ought to be held out to stimulate men to great and glorious actions than the present.

"He would beside with their Lordships to recollect, that the deceased Earl received his *death-blow* in the service of his country;—he received it in that House, whilst he was endeavouring to assist in warding off the danger which threatened Great Britain. He was sorry to behold the present opposition, because it betrayed symptoms which portended no good, and looked as if the seeds of envy were not exterminated.—He was in hopes envy would have died with the Noble Earl, and have slept with him in his grave.

"The Noble and Learned Lord said, that the Bill originated at midnight, and that the King could not avoid, or was in some measure obliged to comply with the request in the Address voted by the other House. He had it in his power to set the Noble Lord right, and to contradict the assertion. The Bill was not brought in on a sudden, nor was the House taken by anything like surprize. On the contrary, some days elapsed, and notice was previously given, not by an Address at midnight, but in open day, that such a Bill was intended to be brought in, and the Motion for both was carried *nem. con.*

at each time, both in respect of the vote for paying the Noble Earl's debts, and for settling an Annuity on his family. As to the real sentiments of his Majesty, he had already given an indisputable proof of what they were, though allusions of a contrary tendency had been thrown out by the Noble Duke who opposed the Bill, and the Noble and Learned Lord who spoke last; a declaration within his own positive knowledge, and which endeared his Majesty to him more than ever. It made him love and admire him as a benevolent prince, as really the King and Father of his people, and every way worthy of a dominion over their affections as well as their persons.

"Admiral Hawke and Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick had been alluded to by the Learned Lord, as having essentially served this country.—Most certainly they had, and undoubtedly their merit as professional men was unquestionable; but to whom ought it ultimately to be ascribed?—TO THE EARL OF CHATHAM!—The one was his Admiral, the other his General. The battles they fought were the battles of his planning; and so far from their individual merits lessening that of the deceased Earl, or diminishing the value of his services, they went directly to increase and enhance both.

"The Noble Duke who rose first pointed out the necessity of introducing economy into the State. The Noble Duke's argument was unanswerable in point of principle, and the spirit of it was pursued in the present Bill. True economy, both respecting the Public and individuals, which required the same measure, was to spare—not to waste.—It consisted in a strictness of expence, in a proper liberality, guarded by a becoming prudence and frugality. The times called for the exertion of the first-rate abilities in the public service: such a mark of National attention as the present Bill manifested, would excite and encourage able men to step forward, and do their utmost to merit and gain the applause of their Country. Narrow notions of interest—fear of leaving their families unprovided for—and such sort of ideas which swayed mens' minds, and prevented them from venturing forth, would be done away, in consequence of Parliament's affording a proof, that the Nation considered itself as the guardian of the families of those who had essentially served it, when they were no more."

His Lordship concluded a speech of above an hour with such eulogium on

the many public and private virtues of his friend, as drew tears from some of his audience, and sighs of sympathy from all but those in opposition to the Bill. He spoke particularly of his noble contempt for money, in all situations where he thought it would in the least narrow his mind, or infringe upon those refinements which he had prescribed to his great character. His family had suffered by it materially; and latterly, he said, "the Earl had in consequence of that contempt been almost left without a servant to attend his person.—And so far was his pension from being an ample provision, (as the Learned Lord upon the Woolstack declared) it was little better than a clear 2000*l.* a year. Would the Learned Lord say that was sufficient for his services? He had too high an opinion of the Learned Lord's candour." His Lordship then went more at large into the affair of the Earl of Chatham's refusal of the Office-perquisites upon the Subsidy, and declared, that when the Earl, in Mr. Charles Townshend's Chancellorship of the Exchequer, nobly refused to take this money, which was above twenty thousand pounds, he was scarcely master of *one thousand*l.**"

We have entered into the detail of this speech, as it comes more immediately home to shew the full view of this illustrious Nobleman's character. Men much acquainted with the world too experimentally know the texture of modern friendship, (particularly those of a political nature) that it is but too often formed to uphold the confederacy of party, or the reciprocities of mutual interest; and if it should continue to the death of one of the parties, the grave is supposed to set bounds to its further continuity: but here we find that pure, unadulterated friendship, which is first kindled by the congeniality of great minds, and is coeval and co-existent with virtue itself. The two Noble Lords valued each other as much for their private as public virtues. They knew the purity and independency of each other's motives;—their public services went hand in hand together;—and as

*Virtus post funera vivit,*

the noble survivor not only paid this just eulogium to the eminent merits of his deceased friend, but stepped forward as the zealous advocate for his posterity;—at once nobly displaying the feelings of a man, discharging the duties of a friend, and supporting the honour, gratitude, and the interests of his country.

(To be continued.)



## THE MATRIMONIAL FRACAS.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, AUTHOR OF "TURKISH TALES," &amp;c. &amp;c.

"Behold the Ills of Matrimonial Life."

POPE.

THE line I have chosen for the motto to this speculation will not, I hope, carry my readers thoughts to the sprightly old Bard to whose Tale of The Wife of Bath it is part of the exordium; as the matrimonial fracas which I have to relate had its foundation in facts, and the transactions which are the basis of it happened much nearer our time than the Reign of Richard the First.

Lord B\*\*\*\* joined to all the graces of youth and elegance of fashion an understanding of the first class, improved by a strict attention to those that superintended his education, and polished by an intercourse with the Polite and Learned in the Courts and Cities of different parts of Europe, which four years spent in travelling had given him an opportunity of enjoying. Friendly, brave, generous, and compassionate, but at the same time possessing a warmth and sensibility of temper, which rendered it impossible for him to be a moderate Lover. But where is the man that could have been a moderate Lover who had seen Lady Emilia D\*\*\*\*? When his Lordship left England, he thought her the most enchanting girl of fifteen he had ever beheld. Her idea dwelt in his mind during his travels, and instead of recurring to the Grecian Venus as the standard of female perfection, when he was struck by the graces of any foreign Beauty, his thoughts involuntarily turned upon Lady Emilia. Need I say his fair countrywoman triumphed in the comparison.—On his arrival in England he flew to her father's seat, and however he might have admired the growing beauties of the lovely girl, he now found that he loved, that he adored the finished and elegant lady to whom he was introduced.

The pencil should describe her charms; every effort of the pen must prove weak and unsatisfactory, therefore I shall leave it unattempted. With a mind the most cultivated, and every female accomplishment that could adorn, Lady Emilia, alas! possessed a vivacity of temper that sometimes carried her to the very edge of prudence, and a sensibility that sometimes was rather too easily offended.—Was his Lordship blind to these imperfections? No; he saw, but considered them as small specks

upon the sun of that beauty to which he paid his adorations. Nor were his adorations paid in vain: the Lady, sensible of his Lordship's merit, in a short time consented, the families on both sides approved, and their nuptials were solemnized with every auspicious prospect that youth, beauty, riches, and rank, could spread before them.

I shall pass over the first twelve months of rapture, eight of which were spent at his Lordship's seat in Hampshire, and four in the amusements of this gay metropolis, and carry my readers with this young couple to their country retirement, the second summer after their marriage. Here they received a visit from Mrs. N\*\*\*\*, a relation of Lady B\*\*\*\*', and his Lordship availed himself of this opportunity to join a party of his friends in a pleasurable excursion to the Isle of Wight. He limited the time of his absence to six days, which a series of agreeable visits, romantic scenery, and delightful weather, induced him to extend to twelve. In the interim the Lady (who had with some little impatience waited till the day on which he had proposed to return was elapsed) expressed to Mrs. N. her wonder at what inducement he could have to stay, and her apprehensions lest some accident should be the cause of it.

Her impatience and anxiety were considerably augmented by the shrugs, doubts, and half-sentences of her friend: She did not like to interfere—his Lordship had certainly a right to choose his companions; yet, however agreeable they might be, she could not think him (especially in such early days) quite justifiable in preferring any society to her Ladyship's.—Sir Charles is certainly a most elegant and entertaining man (in a morning), but his best friends had too often occasion to lament his unfortunate attachment to his bottle! The neglect of a lovely and amiable wife is one of the fatal consequences of his inebriety; another, the—but why should I mention what it is now too late to amend?—Lord H. is the soul of wit, or rather of whim; polite, gay, fashionable; but then his fondness for ladies of easy virtue (of whom he has a large collection for the use of himself and friends) is notorious; and

and though formerly a great traveller, his journeys now are chiefly from one of his seraglios to another. But how Mr. G\*\*\*\* could spare time from the Gaming-table for the present ramble, is certainly a matter of wonder! and the more so, as he has often expressed an aversion to water-parties, from being once in danger in the very Straight they are now to cross!—and detested laying at Inns, his father having lost the use of his limbs from the inattention of a chambermaid.—Such was a small part of the comfort administered to poor Lady B. during the last six days of her husband's absence; while she was listening with eager attention to the rustling of the leaves (thinking in every sound she heard the wheels of a carriage), starting every time the bell rang, and watching the wind with the most tremulous anxiety. In this irritable state of mind, the Ladies, the Gaming-table, and the Bottle, had preyed upon her spirits to such a degree, that when his Lordship, on his return, flew with the utmost good-humour to embrace her, it is little to be wondered she drew back with a look of coldness and disdain, and he observed, with surprize and concern, the first frown that had clouded her features since their union. Piqued at his reception, he could not help expressing his disgust to Sir Charles (who had accompanied him home upon an invitation to spend a few days). The Baronet immediately attributed it to the true cause, the insinuations of Mrs. N. and entertained his Lordship with a number of anecdotes respecting that lady's talents for slander and mischief; charitably observing, that several recent divorces were the fruits of her innocent amusement in that way; and concluding with a remark, that though she had been an active instrument in the separation of Lord and Lady Restless, yet, when that event took place, she thoroughly repaired the mischief she had done, by introducing to the Lady the Gentleman with whom she is now making the tour of Europe.

This discourse did not add much to the satisfaction of his Lordship, and his chagrin was considerably augmented by a message from his Lady, stating that illness prevented her from doing the honours of the table that day at dinner, but that Mrs. N. would take her place on the occasion. Thrice did his Lordship advance to the staircase,

with an intention to expostulate with the Lady; but upon Sir Charles' observing, that he thought him perfectly right to make proper concessions, and pin himself to the knee of the haughty Beauty, he retreated, and ordered the carriage, in which they directly set out for London; where the uneasiness and anxiety of his mind hurried him to the Gaming-table and the haunts of dissipation, and in a short time realized all those evils which had heretofore been only ideal. While matters were in this situation in town, Lady B. shocked at his Lordship's flight and neglect, was brooding over her resentment in the country; which was greatly increased by the officiousness of some friends, who kept her passions alive by accounts of her husband's misconduct. Her spirits continued in a state of agitation and irritation. One hour love had the ascendant, and she determined to follow his Lordship, intreat his forgiveness, rely upon his good-nature, and trust to her future conduct for a renewal of those halcyon days she now never thought of but with regret; the next, her mind, a prey to the cruellest fears and suspicions, resolved to banish his idea from it forever: then her tenderness returns, and, after a flood of tears, her former resolution would probably have been executed, had not a letter been received by Mrs. N. from authority not to be doubted, which informed Lady B. that his Lordship kept a Mistress. This fatal billet fired all the combustible matter which had for a long time been collecting in her bosom. She determined no longer to keep any terms with a man that could offer such an insult to her beauty. In an evil hour she flew to her father, and gave a description of his Lordship's conduct in such glowing and animated language, that it rendered the old Earl nearly as warm and irritable as herself. In the moment of passion he wrote to his son-in-law a letter, for which passion was hardly an excuse. His Lordship, by this time satiated with pleasures and dissipation which his inclination had never led him into, and chagrined at some considerable losses to Sir Charles and his worthy associates, had determined to abandon his anger and vicious pursuits, and again seek for that happiness which he was now convinced resided only in the peaceful shades of B\*\*\*\*, in the smiles of his beloved Emilia, and in the calm and tranquil pleasures of benevolence,



lence, rational society, and conjugal affection. He was actually making preparations for his return, when he received the Earl's epistle.—The indelicacy of an appeal from his wife to her father, the haughty and peremptory style in which it was written, and the accusation it contained, shocked and inflamed him with a passion little short of phrenzy. In the first transport of his rage he vowed, till the proud Beauty made concessions, and the officious Peer apologized for the liberty he had taken, he would never see her face again. As the Lady had sought her father's protection, he pursued his journey to B. without any other motive than what arose from the uneasiness of his mind in its present situation.—The relations on both sides hear of his arrival. Treaties are attempted; and while they are pending, disadvantageous reports are circulated, and meet with something like a facility of reception from either party. The negotiation fails, as might have been expected between two persons ready to take, and not absolutely backward to give offence.—The busy whispers of officious friends and humble confidants are listened to by the Lady, and not totally rejected by the Gentleman; while the Earl, assuming the character of a champion rather than

that of a mediator, insists upon satisfaction for the injuries his daughter had received. In short, from the pride of one party, commanding instead of conciliating, the obstinacy of another, and the resentment of a third, for slights that they were originally the cause of, aided by the impertinence and wickedness of those that should not have interfered, the superstructure of a separation was raised upon the aerial and trifling foundation I have recited; and two young persons who had the strongest passion for each other, whose virtues and even whose warmth of temper (had it been uninfluenced by domestic scorpions) might have been a blessing to all around them, were thus rendered completely miserable. His Lordship broke up housekeeping, and endeavoured to shorten life by every fashionable excess and dissipation which the gay and riotous scenes he frequented afforded. The Lady is settled in London, and engages in all the frivolous pursuits which this frivolous age delights in: while each (in their moments of reflection) pant for a reconciliation, and often sigh to think that they have sacrificed their passion for each other, the esteem of the world, and the happiness of their lives, to caprice.

#### To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following passage in DR. PRIESTLEY'S "Sermon on the Death of Dr. Price," delivered at Hackney on Sunday May 1, 1791, particularly struck my attention when I heard it; and as I have since frequently perused it with no less a degree of astonishment, I submit it, and a few remarks I have made upon it, to you, begging you will afford them room in your Magazine the first opportunity.

Dr. Priestley says, page 27, "If we may be allowed to indulge ourselves in a reflection not of the most serious nature, but suggested by a review of Dr. Price's labours; supposing the amount of the expectation of life to be in my case, as I find, about fourteen years, in many of you not more than half that number, and at the most not much more than twenty in those whose age admitted of any long acquaintance with him, and the interval between the time of our death and that of our resurrection to be nothing at all, because not perceived by us, it is, in effect, only four-

teen, or about twenty years that we can expect to be separated from him; and in this life we often pass more time without seeing those whom we most respect; but with the idea of seeing them again, and of their not being unhappy, we are not distressed at their absence."

This sentence I have quoted, as some allusion is made to it in the following, and as the one ought necessarily to be read in order to give light to the other. He then proceeds:

"How ought *we* to be affected who, as Christians, not only *hope*, but firmly *believe*, that in so short a space we may see our deceased friend again, and be able to tell him, what he will be as eager to learn, how those things about which he most interested himself, respecting the welfare of his country and of mankind, went on after his death: and such is the prospect now opening upon us, respecting the enlargement of civil liberty, and the extension of general happiness, that the longest liver will

will probably have the best news to arry him."

It appears to me, upon a mature deliberation, and frequent perusal of this latter paragraph, extremely singular that a man looked up to as Dr. Priestley is, as one of the first philosophers of the age, should entertain opinions so contrary to reason, philosophy, and religion, as these are.

But let us ask the Doctor a few questions, and endeavour to refute this new opinion of his by the *argumentum ad hominem*. When and where is Dr. Price to meet with his friends who are to inform him of the events that have happened since his decease? It cannot be in the grave, for Dr. Priestley himself says, "there is no state of perception or action between death and the general judgment." Does the Doctor then believe that Dr. Price, at the general resurrection, will go round to

all his friends; and ask them one by one what happened in the world since he left it, till he comes to the latest liver? This cannot be, it is a doctrine as absurd as impracticable. How know we what a lapse of years may yet remain to pass away before the Resurrection? Thousands, perhaps! And can, then, Dr. Price enquire of men that have lived in the different ages of the world, what may pass now he is gone, what happened in them?—Certainly not.

If, then, Dr. Priestley does mean anything by this his new opinion, what is it? It cannot be this.—Perhaps some persons more conversant in the knowledge of the Doctor's sentiments than myself, may be able to solve this difficulty; and if they will do it through any public channel, they will oblige, one amongst many others.

CRITO.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

THERE is often an interest and charm in narratives not intended for the public eye, which the most finished productions of the Press never attain. The mind luxuriating in the freedom of confidential intercourse, and yielding to the impulse of the moment, descends into a minuteness of detail, towers into a daringness of flight, and deviates into a brave aberration from the established forms of correct composition, which the professed author, who writes with the terror of public censure upon him, is afraid to hazard. Many who have felt this truth, have endeavoured to avail themselves of it, by affecting colloquial ease in studied negligence. They have rarely succeeded. The World is as jealous as the proudest sovereign, in exacting the homage of respect from those who approach it; and though it may sometimes suffer itself to be amused with the eccentric petulance of those who have the hardihood to brave its displeasure, it never fails to treat them, as the court jesters of old were endured, in the humiliating character of privileged buffoons.

As the following Letter was never designed for publication, it can scarcely offend in this way, or bring this opprobrium on the writer. It comes from one, to whose vigour of imagination, and vivacity of style, I owe some of the most endearing moments of my life; and of whose talent at sprightly narrative and luminous description, the following is indeed a trifling specimen. It may interest the reader to know, that the author of the sketch he peruses was in France at the memorable revolutions of August and September; that he staid there to contemplate with his own eyes those moral phenomena which have astonished us in the faintness of relation; that his communications have become less and less frequent; that for some months they have totally ceased. The Public would partake in the feelings of his friends, if they knew a little better his powers to delight them.

G. N.

EXTRACT of a LETTER from BARBADOES.

Bridge-Town, Barbadoes, June 20, 1789.

WE had a brisk gale on entering the Bay of Biscay; and to my surprize the sea was alive with porpoises: our harpoon was darted at them several times, but did not take

effect. Amongst other tenants of the deep let me mention the Shark and the Grampus: the latter we saw twenty feet long and upwards; it swims with prodigious vigour, spouts the sea through his nostrils like the water-works at



Verfailles, and is able by his gigantic strength to overfet a large boat. We diftinctly beheld this monfter attacked by the Thrasher and the Sword-fifh: the latter goads him under the belly, while the Thrasher fprings out of the water, and ftrikes the Grampus upon the head with his tail; and in this manner they often difpatch him. The Pilot is a little fifh ftriped acrofs in colours like a Zebra; it always accompanies the Shark, fometimes rides through the water upon his fin, and is fuppofed to direct him to his prey. Another marine curiofity, which perhaps you never heard of, is the Portugueze Man of War: it is of a beautiful pink colour, and looks more like a flower than a fifh, as it floats upon the furface of the waves. Upon being touched, it has the remarkable property of benumbing the hand, fo as to render it entirely infenfible to feeling for fome feconds. I imagine it to be a fpecies of Sea Blubber. But nothing gratified me fo much as the Dolphin and Flying-fifh, which we faw within the Tropics. The Dolphin is the fwifteft and moft beautiful fifh that fwims; and I am furprifed how it came into the head of the painter to represent him fo crooked and ugly. It always preys upon the Flying-fifh, which has no means of efcape but from its wings, or rather long fflender fins, which ferve the fame purpofe: they can fly only fo long as thefe fins continue wet, and then dip to rife again, when they are often snapped up by the Dolphin. I have feen them fpring out of the water by thoufands together before the fhip's bows; and in dark nights they frequently dropped on board. They are about the fize of a large herring, and of a very delicious flavour. In Barbadoes they call them Spike's Pigeons, as they are caught in the greateft numbers off the coaft near Spike's Town. You may depend upon it as a fact, they are fometimes fo plentiful as to be fold two hundred for a *bit*, a piece of money worth about fixpence fterling. I wonder much they have never difcovered as good a method for curing and drying them as we have for herrings.

A winter paffage over the Atlantic is rarely fo favourable as the one we have experienced: but though we met with no fuch magnificent ftorms as fhattered the fleet of Æneas, we had fometimes fwelling feas that might appal the heart of many a frefh-water failor, who was never rolled but in a wherry upon the

gentle Thames. We left Falmouth in company with the Duke and Halifax packets, on the 27th of February. Our little fquadron foon parted from each other, and we fpread a cloud of canvafs to make the beft of our paffage. We had a ftiff breeze on entering the Trade Wind, which carried us about four hundred and twenty miles in forty-eight hours; but meeting with calms in latitude 30, it made the latter part of our voyage a little tedious. But how fhall I convey to you a portion of the pleafing fenfations we experienced when we firft difcovered the Heights of Barbadoes peeping above the horizon!

Far lefs delight, far meader joy,  
Reprieve from birch to truant boy;  
To drowning fly a floating ftraw;  
Sleek moufe to ftarv'd Grimalkin's maw;  
To famifh'd bacon fat bacon lard,  
Than fight of land from top-fail-yard.

We had a brisk wind and ftrong current in our favour, which brought us to anchor in Carlifle Bay juft as the evening gun was fired. Before we landed we faw a Water-fpout, which I thought a great phenomenon, though I have fince found they are very common in this part of the world. A black column of clouds defcended into the fea about three leagues from the fhip; it continued for a few minutes to thicken and become more opaque; when a light fquall paffing over, it was foon entirely diffipated.

We had a fine clear fky the day we made land; and as we ran along the coaft, at not more than the diftance of a league, had full opportunity to admire its beauties. The country from the fea riles gradually to a confiderable height, fspread with verdure, fructified with cultivation, and adorned with a multitude of houfes, huts, and mills, that cover not only the fhore, but the plains, the rifing ground, and the fummits of the higheft eminences. After weathering St. Aulin's Point, there opens a wide and extended profpect over a beautiful champaign country, bounded in the diftance by ridges of high land, where the number of buildings fattered up and down appeared to form almoft one continued village for more than ten miles to Bridge-Town. This fertile plain is beautified with gardens, interfperfed with mangroves, manchinel and cocoa-nut trees, which flourifh down to the very wafh of the fea, and exhibits a gay luxuriance fuperior far to any thing my imagination

imagination had pictured. Delighted however as I was with the first view of this island from the sea, I fully expected to have found the interior parts parched, burnt up, and the colour of grey paper; but I assure you, during the months of March and April the ground has more freshness than is everywhere to be seen in England; and no meadow of the greenest grass can exceed the bright verdure of the canes.

Barbadoes is allowed to be the most level of all the West India islands, but is not without a pleasing variety of high and low land. The views, for the size of the island, are extensive and diversified; and the country to leeward, called Scotland, affords some very romantic prospects, richly adorned with wood. Here the rocks and hills aspire to the title of mountains, and exhibit scenery little inferior to the wonders of Switzerland and Savoy. From the windy summit of Mount Helibe, about a thousand feet above the level of the sea, the eye takes in a most extensive horizon, and without the aid of a glass can easily discern the island of St. Vincent, which lies at least twenty leagues to the North-West. 'Tis hardly possible for me to convey to you an idea of the translucent brightness of this atmosphere, so striking to one who has been accustomed only to the milder radiance of our Northern clime. One might almost believe the puny sun that peeps out upon Old England, is not the same resplendent orb that glows within the Tropics, when like a god he leaves the reddened heavens in a blaze of glory—

Rob'd in flames and amber light,  
The clouds in thousand liveries dight,

floating upon the horizon in fantastic shapes of rocks, and towers, and woods, dragons, palaces and temples, till the bright vision is lost in the short twilight. Let me observe however, that this transparent clearness of the atmosphere, with the strength and breadth of the light, are quite unfavourable to the landscape painter, whose studies from nature should be confined to the morning and evening, when the shadows are longest, and distant objects faintly obscured by the early dews, or by the glowing mists that frequently attend the setting sun. A gawdy glare of colouring, however justified by nature, has always an ill effect upon the canvass.

The Torrid zone, exposed to the rays of a perpetual summer, lying, as it were, under the muzzle of the sun, the

antients, you know, thought uninhabitable on account of the heat: but their wiser progeny, the moderns, have found it not only habitable, but much to be preferred to the other extreme. The air here is dry, pure, elastic, and highly favourable to the human constitution, if instances of longevity, with which no country of its extent more abounds, are a proof of it. There is a constant land and sea breeze; and the Eastward Trade Wind always blows strongest at noon, freshening as the sun gets up; so that from eight to ten in the morning are commonly the hottest hours in the four and twenty. The thermometer, however, is seldom in any situation above 90 degrees, and as rarely below 70; except in the wet seasons, when the air happens to be unusually cooled with the quantity of rain. At this time of the year people are liable to the fever and ague, almost the only disorder which seems peculiarly malignant in this climate: it is sometimes attended with considerable swellings in the ancle, and their universal prescription is camphire and anodyne. Medical practice, I am told, varies here considerably from what it is in Europe. Antimony, that invaluable medicine in cold climates, is here almost expunged the Dispensatory.

They tell me the rains are set in earlier than usual this year, which is looked upon as a favourable circumstance: and rain it sometimes does, as if the whole Atlantic ocean was pouring down through a sieve. Such prodigious falls of water, as you may suppose, soon deluge the country; the roads are broken up, and the rivers, which in the dry season are so inconsiderable as hardly to deserve the name, are now in a few hours swelled to impassable torrents, roaring and foaming down the hills and steepes of the gullies with irresistible fury, hurrying rocks and trees before them. Nothing indeed is wanting, but more frequent and more moderate inundations of the celestial watering-pot to render this island the most fertile parterre in the world. The almost total extirpation of the woods, though it has much improved the salubrity of the air, has in this respect been of material disservice to the country. A curious observation has been made by the old people, That severe winters in Europe and America are followed by favourable seasons in the West-Indies: but of this matter I have no experience to determine.

[To be concluded in our next.]



## PORTRAIT OF ROBESPIERRE.

ROBESPIERRE at the time of his death was aged 35 years. He was short in stature, being only five feet two or three inches in height: his step was firm; and his quick pace in walking announced great activity. By a kind of contraction of the nerves, he used often to fold and compress his hands in each other; and spasmodic contractions were perceived in his shoulders and neck, the latter of which he moved convulsively from side to side.

In his dress he was neat and even elegant, never failing to have his hair in the best order. His features had nothing remarkable about them, unless that their general aspect was somewhat forbidding; his complexion was livid and bilious; his eyes dull and sunk in their sockets. The constant blinking of the eye-lids, seemed to arise from convulsive agitation; and he was never without a remedy in his pocket. He could soften his voice, which was naturally harsh and croaking, and could give grace to his provincial accent. It was remarked of him, that he could never look a man full in the face. He was master of the talent of declamation; and as a public speaker was not amiss at composition. In his harangues, he was extremely fond of the figure called *antithesis*; but failed whenever he attempted irony. His diction was at times harsh, at others harmoniously modulated, frequently brilliant; but often trite, and was constantly blended with common-place digressions on *virtue, crimes, and conspiracies*. Even when prepared, he was but an indifferent orator. His logic was often replete with sophisms and subtilties; but he was in general sterile of ideas, with but a very limited scope of thought, as is almost always the case with those who are too much taken up with themselves.

Pride formed the basis of his character; and he had a great thirst for literary fame, but a still greater for political fame. He spoke with contempt of Mr. Pitt; and yet above Mr. Pitt he could see nobody unless himself. The reproaches of the English journalists were a high treat to his vanity: whenever he denounced them, his action and expression betrayed how much his self-love was flattered. It was delightful to him to hear the French armies named the armies of Robespierre; and

he was charmed with being included in the list of tyrants. Daring and cowardly at the same time, he threw a veil over his manoeuvres, and was often imprudent in pointing out his victims.

If one of the Representatives made a motion which displeased him, he suddenly turned round towards him, and eyed him with a menacing aspect for some minutes. Weak and revengeful, sober and sensual; chaste by temperament, and a libertine by the effect of the imagination, he was fond of attracting the notice of the women, and had them imprisoned for the sole pleasure of restoring to them their liberty. He made them shed tears to wipe them from their cheeks. In practising his delusions, it was his particular aim to act on tender and weak minds. He spared the Priests, because they could forward his plans; and the superstitious and devotees, because he could convert them into instruments to favour his power.

His stile and expression were in a manner mystical; and next to pride, subtlety was the most marked feature of his character. He was surrounded by those only, whose conduct had been highly criminal, because he could with one word deliver them over to the punishment of the law. He at once protected and terrified a part of the Convention. He converted crimes into errors, and errors into crimes. He dreaded even the shades of the martyrs of liberty, whose influence he weakened by substituting his own. He was so extremely suspicious and distrustful, that he could have found it in his heart to *guillotine* the dead themselves.

To enter into a strict analysis of his character, Robespierre, born without genius, could not create circumstances, but profited by them with address. To the profound hypocrisy of Cromwell he joined the cruelty of Sylla, without possessing any of the great military and political qualities of either of these ambitious adventurers. His pride and his ambition, far above his means, exposed him to ridicule. To observe the emphasis with which he boasted of having proclaimed the existence of the Supreme Being, one might have said, that according to his opinion, God would not have existed without him.

When on the night of the 27th of July

July he found himself abandoned by his friends, he discharged a pistol in his mouth; and at the same time, a *gens d'arme* wounded him by the discharge of another. Robespierre fell bathed in

blood; and a *Sans Culotte* approaching him, very coolly pronounced these words in his ear—"there exists a *Supreme Being*."

## D R O S S I A N A.

### NUMBER LX.

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

— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES!

HAMLET.

(Continued from Page 105.)

CHARLES THE FIRST.

THERE are at Mr. —'s, at Brussels, some MS. letters of Rubens, in which he expresses his happiness at going to England to work for this unfortunate Monarch, who, he says, "was one of the best Connoisseur Princes of his time." Charles drew a little with his pencil, and had made a very fine collection of pictures at Whitehall, most of which, after his death, passed over into Spain. The bust that Bernini made of him was burnt at Whitehall, and by the drawing of it, at present in the possession of one of our most eminent collectors, we appear to have had no great loss. The bust must have been quite *outré*, and quite in the *maniera Berninionesca*, as the Italians call it. The whiskers are enormous, and the whole head is charged. Over the door leading to the Court of Requests, in Westminster-Hall, there is placed pretty high a bust of Charles in bronze. It has, I believe, been taken down for the Trial of Mr. Hastings. An engraving of it is in Mr. Pennant's London. "An excessively interesting account of the behaviour of this Prince during his confinement is to be met with in Sir Thomas Herbert's "Memoirs of the Two Last Years of the Life of King Charles the First." His behaviour appears to have been so dignified, yet so patient, that one is nearly tempted to cry out in the words of Seneca,

"Ecce spectaculum dignum ad quod respiciat operi tuo intentus Deus: Vir bonus cum malâ fortunâ compositus."

The behaviour of the late excellent Monarch of France, in the same circumstances, reminds one very much of that of Charles; his answers were so collected, his demeanour so majestic, his resignation so pious, and his whole conduct so different from what from com-

mon report there was reason to expect from him, that he completely verified what was always said of him by one who well knew him, "Le Roi est au dessous & au dessus des autres hommes: The King is both below and above most other men;" above them when he thought and acted for himself, and below them when in his moments of feebleness and of idleness he was led by other persons, "Le dernier venu avoit presque toujours raison avec lui: The person that last spoke to him upon any subject in general directed him."

### GENERAL MONK.

Had not the orders for confining this restorer of our Monarchy in the Castle of Edinburgh been prevented, by one of his sergeants giving a dram of brandy to the Parliament's Messenger, the present happy settlement of our Constitution would not, perhaps, have taken place. Whilst Monk lay with his army at Coldstream Moor, in Scotland, in 1659, his Chaplain Dr. Price represented to him, how much his obligation and his safety were equally concerned to bring about the Restoration, and in complying with the desires of the greater part of the nation, who wished to have the Government settled in the old manner. The General told him, that he was conscious of the truth of what he told him, and that he should not be wanting therein as soon as he should find himself in a capacity to effect it; "of which," added he, "I have now somewhat more hopes than formerly."—But on taking his leave of Dr. Price, he said, putting his hand on his sword, "By God's grace I will do it." Throughout the whole of the business of the Restoration Monk behaved with great lenity and great disinterestedness. He saved



saved for Sir Arthur Hazelrig his estate, by pretending, that before the Restoration was confirmed he had made him a promise to do so. He was of great use during the plague in London in 1660, and prevented the spreading of that horrid calamity by the wise measures that he recommended, and by his extreme liberality. Should any person arise in a neighbouring wretched and distracted country like Monk in point of consequence and situation, may he be virtuous and wise enough to make Monk's example the rule of his conduct in settling the government of that country, which by its boasted Revolution seems to have entailed upon itself every curse—discord, famine, pestilence, assassination and sacrilege; and which has so completely ill-managed one of the most glorious causes that Freedom had ever to boast of, as to make every reasonable mind rather wish for the establishment of its ancient and corrupt government than its present system of licentious anarchy, which has profaned the altars of God, and destroyed the rights and happiness of man.

#### HUGH PETERS.

Whilst the unfortunate Charles the First was conveying from Windsor to Whitehall, this fanatical Minister rode before him, crying out aloud every five minutes, "We'll whisk him! we'll whisk him! now we have him. Were there not a man in England besides himself, he should die the death of a traitor!" Charles paid dearly for his want of sincerity. He had promised to make Cromwell a Duke, and to give him the Garter and a pension. Unluckily, however, for Charles, a letter that he wrote to his Queen fell into Cromwell's hands. It gave an account of his negotiation with that General, but that when he was restored to his kingdom he would give him a hempen string instead of a golden one. Cromwell afterwards kept no measures with a Sovereign on whose word he could not rely, and brought him to the scaffold in spite of Lord Fairfax, and many other as moderate and as honest men. The history of the latter Cromwell and Ireton gave to Lord Broghill (see his Memoirs); and Lord Oxford told Lord Bolingbroke (according to the *Richardsoniana*), that he had seen the original, and had offered one thousand pounds in vain for it. The old corrupt Catholic Church as-

serted, that faith was not to be kept with Heretics; modern and improved Roman Catholicism blushes to think that such a doctrine was ever promulgated. Many persons have thought likewise, that a promise to a rogue, whose assistance you may chance to want, is not one *in foro conscientie*. This I fear is merely answering one's own purpose, by breach of that faith which should in every case, except perhaps where it leads to a greater immorality, if possible, than the breach of itself, be most religiously observed. It should be remembered too, that you are very probably in a situation to violate your faith, by the confidence the person himself to whom you gave it, had in you. You were most probably entirely at his mercy, and one violation of a promise solemnly given assists but too much in destroying that confidence between man and man, which in every situation of life is the keystone of the fabric of human confidence. "If," said the excellent Louis XIIth of France, "honour is banished from every other place, it should be found in the breast of a King." Poor Charles paid very dearly for not observing this maxim.

#### RICHARD JACKSON, M. A.

Old Mr. Collins, of Salisbury, published about forty years ago a very pretty little book upon Greek History and Learning, written by Mr. Jackson, and dedicated to the learned and ingenious Dr. Warton, the Master of Winchester School. The title of it is, "*Literatura Græca*," the size that of twelves. He seems to have taken for his model that very elegant French book of *La Vie Privée des Romains*, by M. d'Arnay. Mr. Jackson has prefixed to his book a very excellent Essay on the Study of the Greek Language; in which, speaking of those necessary though difficult members of the Greek language which we call particles, he says, "Correct elocution consists principally in placing the connectives or particles in such a position as they naturally hold, whereby they join, illustrate, and give energy to a discourse; when too distant they create obscurity, as they render composition weak and enervated when they are too numerous. Demetrius calls them by a Greek word which we render *expletives*; and from our ignorance of their meaning and force we are but too apt to look upon them

as redundancies; but he, who most certainly is a better judge than we can pretend to be, declares that they give dignity to discourse and greatness to the expression. Exactly conformable to this sentiment Horace says,

“Gravis ingenium, Gravis dedit ore  
rotundo

“Musa loqui.”

The metaphor here used is taken from what was then thought the most perfect mathematical figure, and which, applied to writing, was its greatest eulogium. The *os rotundum*, or rotundity of elocution, was made by these particles.” Quintilian, adds this author, mentions them as one of the essential parts of composition. “In omni porro compositione,” says the learned Roman, “tria sunt necessaria: ordo, *junctura*, numerus.” “In these *junctura* or particles,” continues Mr. Jackson, “consists the superior excellence of the Greek tongue; and in them the modern languages, from their constitution and formation, are very defective.” It is somewhat surprizing that the politest and most elegant of the Attic writers, and Plato above the rest, should have their writings filled with particles of all kinds, and with conjunctions in particular, whilst in the modern polite writings as well of ourselves as of our neighbours, scarce such a word as a particle or a conjunction is to be found.

#### DAVID GARRICK, ESQ.

A friend of Mr. Garrick’s asked him one day, how it happened that a whisper of his was heard throughout the Play-house, whilst the roaring of many other of the Actors was perfectly unintelligible. “The hounds have not the least idea of distinctness,” was his reply.

When Mr. Garrick was in Italy, the painter of that nation who pleased him the most was Salvator Rosa; he used to call him “the Shakespeare of Painters.”

When Mr. Garrick was at Paris, he paid a visit to Mademoiselle Clairon, the celebrated Actress at that time of that capital. She repeated to him several passages from the tragedies of Corneille and Racine. Mr. Garrick acted before her the dagger scene of Macbeth, and his imitation of a poor man whom he had seen in Bedlam, mad at having lost his child, who jumped out of his arms upon some iron rails that

were before his house. Mr. Garrick then asked her if she had ever tried the Gamut of the Passions. Whilst she was expressing her complete ignorance of what he meant, he ran through the whole compass of them with his voice and his eyes, beginning at the most simple, and ending at the most complicated of them.

The following Original Letter of this great Actor is presented to the Public for the first time, by the kindness of a veteran in literature, who after having, in “Columella,” and in “The Spiritual Quixote,” contributed to the amusement of mankind, has lately very kindly attempted to instruct them, by giving them, in these times of turbulence and sedition, proper notions of the dignity and situations of Kings, in a very exquisite translation he has made of Xenophon’s beautiful Dialogue, of Hiero, or the Condition of Royalty, accompanied with notes no less learned than illustrative.

“Hampton, March 3, 1770.

“DEAR SIR,

“I Have been very low from my late illness, and scarce able to write three lines together. The air of this place has tuned my spirits again, & restored my appetite, tho’ my legs will not yet permit me to dance an allemande.

“I am very much flatter’d, that you are desir’d to consult me, how I would advise our friends to celebrate the memory of our immortal Bard yearly.

“The day, I think, should be on his birth-day (unless the day established for the grand Jubilee should be thought to have marked it out more particularly for rejoicing). But, on second thoughts, as the Jubilee comprehends more days than one, I think the annual Commemoration should be on his birth-day. The manner how, must be left to the Gentlemen who feel the honour of being Shakespeare’s Townsmen, and who have a proper zeal for the first Genius of the world. The bells should ring & bonfires should blaze. The Ladies should dance & the Gentlemen be merry — & wise — & end the day in mirth & good-fellowship. There should also be proper songs introduced at the table, & join’d with the hearts & voices of all the Company, in a feeling, enthusiastic chorus.

“Something of this kind for the lesser Festival. But, my good Friend, would the Gentlemen do real honour,



and shew their love to Shakespear, let them decorate the *Town* (the happiest, & why not the handsomest in England). Let your streets be well paved [& kept clean]. Do something with the delightful meadow: Allure every body to visit the *holy land*. Let it be well lighted & kept clean: And let it not be said (for your *honour*, & I hope, *interest*) that the Town which gave birth to the first Genius since the *Creation*, is the most *dirty*, unseemly, ill-paved, wretched-looking Town in Great Britain.

"Excuse this scrawl: I can scarce hold my pen longer to tell you, I am most sincerely yours,

"DAVID GARRICK.

"P. S. My love and best respects to all my brethren at Stratford."

SAMUEL CLARKE, D. D.

A Friend of Dr. Johnson's asked him one day whose sermons were the best in the English language. "Why, Sir, bating a little heresy, those of Dr. Samuel Clarke." This great and excellent man had, indeed, good reason for thus highly praising them, for, as he told a relation of Dr. Clarke's, they made him a Christian. The Chevalier Ramsay \* says, in one of his letters, inserted in the Notes upon "*Les Œuvres de Racine*"—"M. Clarke m'avoua quelques tems avant de mourir (apres plusieurs conferences que j'avois eues avec lui) combien il se repentit d'avoir fait imprimer son ouvrage" (his celebrated work on the Trinity). The Doctor's nearest relations (some of whom were living a few years ago at Salisbury) always said, that they had never heard him declare the least uneasiness of mind upon this account; and the elegant and ingenious Author of the "*Essay upon the Writings and Genius of Pope*," when he quotes this part of the letter, very delicately prefaces it with saying, that it is a circumstance too remarkable to be omitted, and of which some may be almost tempted to doubt the truth. With a sister of Dr. Clarke's, who died not many years ago, he used very frequently to discourse upon religious subjects, always expressing his firm belief of Christianity, yet never hinting the least disapprobation of any thing he

had ever written. In the opinion of Dr. Johnson, Dr. Samuel Clarke was the most complete literary character that England ever produced: Every one must be inclined to be of his opinion, when he considers what a good critical scholar, what an excellent philosopher, what an acute metaphysician he was. Amongst Dr. Clarke's papers were found a letter from Sarah Duchess of Marlborough, offering him an Irish Bishoprick; which he refused, and a letter of that great Greek scholar Dr. Bentley to him, expressive of his concurrence of opinion with him upon the formation of the tenses of the Greek verbs, which he has so fully illustrated in a note on the first book of his edition of Homer.

Mr. Samuel Clarke, the son, was long teased by many of the Doctor his father's friends and well-wishers, to contradict the assertion of the Chevalier Ramsay respecting his father: this, however; he was at last brought to do in a paragraph printed in one of the newspapers, in which, amongst other things, he says, that he attended his father with great assiduity in his last illness, and that he had never heard him express the least disapprobation of his manner of thinking on the subject of the Trinity, one of the great mysteries of the Christian Faith.

LORD BACON.

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 that 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 delicate persons. It has been said, that the same kind of disposition which leads to fermented liquors in men, leads women to drink strong tea. Maupertuis, in one

\* Dr. Johnson used to say, "Why, Sir, a Frenchman will believe any thing, and will say any thing." Persons well acquainted with that singular nation have, in general, acquiesced in the truth of the Doctor's assertion. It seems reserved to our times to be fatally and cruelly convinced, that a Frenchman will do any thing.

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 re-

medy against the misery of existence. Paschal, in his "*Thoughts*," says, "We should all be uneasy here below, and if we are not uneasy, it is so much the worse for us."

## THE LONDON REVIEW

For SEPTEMBER 1794.

Roman Portraits, A Poem, in Heroic Verse, with Historical Remarks and Illustrations. By Robert Jephson, Esq. pp. 313. 4to. 1794. Robinsons.

**T**HERE is, as has often been observed, an affinity that runs throughout the whole of the arts, but particularly between those of the Poet and the Painter. What is marvellous or pathetic, what is fitted in an eminent degree to excite emotion and passion, is the grand field in which the historic Painter delights to expatiate; and the impressions which he aims to make by lines and colours, the Poet endeavours to produce by propriety and elevation of sentiment, purity of diction, and a bold, lofty, and figurative manner of expression: fertility of invention, vigour of imagination, solidity of judgment (the application of which to the formation of a design, and the arrangement of particular facts and circumstances is commonly called taste), are qualities essentially requisite in both.

It is a very natural custom, therefore, to accompany historical paintings, and also the portraits of eminent, but especially those of public and political characters, with the harmony of verse and the flights of poetical fancy, conveyed in calm, measured, and what Horace calls Pedestrian, or Walking Numbers.

The characters that have engaged the attention and called forth the powers of Mr. Jephson, already known and respected as a fine dramatic poet, are the most distinguished among the Romans; the greatest people undoubtedly, if successful ambition may be supposed to constitute natural grandeur, that ever figured on the theatre of the world; Numa Pompilius, Lucius Junius Brutus, Coriolanus; Tribunes, Decemvirs, Gladiators; Roman Soldiers at Veii fighting for mere plunder, and hastening home with

their share of the spoil to cultivate their little fields; plebeians admitted to the consulship; Roman Legion; Hannibal Scipio Africanus the Elder; change of Roman manners after the destruction of Carthage; Caius Marius; Lucius C. Sylla; Mithridates king of Pontus; Catiline, Cicero, Pompey; Battle of Pharsalia; M. Cato the Younger; C. Julius Cæsar; prodigies after the death of Cæsar; state of Rome after Cæsar's death; M. Lepidus, Antony and Cleopatra, Octavia, Augustus; Virgil, Tibullus, Horace, Ovid, Mæcenas.

Of some of these, sculpture has not handed down to this age any traces. Of the following we have, in the present elegant volume, handsomely printed on fine paper, beautiful engravings, which make a very vivid impression:

1. A Votive Shield, commemorating the continence of P. C. Scipio Africanus the Elder, in restoring a beautiful female captive to ALLUCIUS, a prince of Celtiberia, to whom she was betrothed, found by some fishermen in the Rhone, near Avignon, in the year 1636, and not long since in the cabinet of the late king of France, but now probably battered to pieces by his murderers, engraved by Bartolozzi.
2. Two Busts found in the tomb of the Scipio family, discovered at Rome near Porta Capena (now the gate of St. Sebastian), in 1730, supposed to be the busts of Scipio Africanus the Elder, and Quintus Ennius, engraved by E. Harding jun. from a drawing by Carlo Labruzzii.
3. Caius Marius, from an ancient basso relievo, engraved by W. Evans.
4. L. C. Sylla, from an ancient basso relievo,



relievo, engraved by W. Evans. 5. Cicero, from a painting by Rubens, done at Rome from an ancient statue in 1638, engraved by E. Harding jun. 6. Pompey, from Rossi's Ancient Statues, engraved by E. Harding jun. 7. Julius Cæsar, from a painting by Rubens, done at Rome from an ancient statue, in 1638, engraved by E. Harding jun. 8. Marcus Brutus, from a coin in Dr. Hunter's Museum, engraved by R. Clamp. 9. M. A. Lepidus, from a coin in Dr. Hunter's Museum, engraved by R. Clamp. 10. M. Antony, from an ancient gem, engraved by R. Clamp. 11. Cleopatra: the face from an ancient gem; the head-dress, &c. from a coin in Dr. Hunter's Museum, engraved by E. Harding jun. 12. Octavia, from Museum Florentinum, engraved by E. Harding jun. 13. Augustus, from a coin in Dr. Hunter's Museum, engraved by R. Clamp. 14. M. Agrippa, from Museum Florentinum, engraved by E. Harding jun. 15. Virgil, from Museum Capitolinum, engraved by E. Harding jun. 16. Horace, from Veterum Poetarum, &c. Imagines à J. P. Bellorio, engraved by E. Harding jun. 17. Ovid, from the same work, engraved by R. Clamp. 18. Augustus, attended by his courtiers, and giving a crown to some person whose figure is wanting, from an ancient painting in fresco, of the same size, found in 1737, among the ruins of Augustus's palace, on the Palatine Mount (now Orti Farnesiani), and formerly in the possession of Dr. Mead, engraved by R. Clamp, from a drawing by Camillo Paderni. 19. Mæcenas, from a gem in the collection of Philip Baron de Stosch. The portraits of Cato the younger, Tibullus, Catiline, &c. are necessarily omitted, no genuine ancient representation of those persons having been hitherto discovered.—An elegant engraving of Mr. Jephson, the Author, fronts the title-page.

We should now proceed to give some account of the Portraits, as drawn in verse; but let us first hear the substance of what our Author says, by way of prolegomena, on that subject.

"Whatever deficiency," he says, "may be found in the execution of this poem, some small merit may, perhaps, be allowed to the novelty of the design, to which he knows nothing similar in our language, unless Mr. Hayley's History of Historians in Verse, may be considered in some respects as its pre-

cursor. The reader will not be disappointed, should he not find in this book what the Author never intended it should contain. It does not come within the province of Poetry to attempt deep political disquisitions, or the adjustment of points which have frustrated the conjectures of the critic, and the antiquary's persevering researches. What is to be found here is not intended for the master but the student: it is meant to incite rather than to satisfy. His purpose will be answered, should it awaken in the young mind a laudable desire of more knowledge, and revive, not unpleasingly, in the breast of more mature scholars, the recollection of those admirable writers and illustrious characters who claimed their attention in their early studies.—He presumes it will not be necessary to make any apology for opinions expressed in several notes, where modern politics and recent events are assimilated with the ancient. A superficial similitude between the Roman republic and France in her revolutionary disorder, occurred so frequently, that not to perceive it would have been blindness; and not to have sometimes expatiated upon it pusillanimity."

There will be found, the Author observes, in his poem, a few rhymes which modern custom, more, perhaps, than reason, has brought into a sort of disuse: he means, where the terminating word of one line in a couplet chimes only with the last sound of a polysyllable in the next; as *are* and *similar*, &c. a practice which, he acquaints us, is not the effect of necessity but choice; and which, at considerable length, he vindicates, in our judgment, in a very satisfactory manner.

The opening of this Poem has much of the philosophical dignity of Lucretius, though the Author differs *toto cælo* in his principles from that celebrated writer.

BRIGHT source of life, intelligence, and song,

Rolling unseen the harmonious worlds along,  
By thy benignant will to man was given  
To rule his earth, and hope thy future heaven:  
Unlike the camp-born tyrant, who on high  
Hung his vile law to snare the straining eye,  
Thou by renew'd examples, broad and clear,  
As empires rise, decline, and disappear,  
Shew'st to the creatures of thy breath below  
What thou permit'st, and they were form'd  
to know.

And since the social system was begun,  
Whether the many rul'd, the few, or one,  
Though

Though mighty names, though many a towering state

Conspicuous far, at length have bow'd to fate,  
None yet from time's immeasurable womb  
Has sprung more great than all-subduing Rome.

Kings, consuls, tribunes, and dictators past,  
In abject slavery the sunk at last.

Long ere the Goth had sack'd her strong bas'd towers,

And dulness rooted in Ausonian bowers,  
Wisdom's griev'd eye foresaw her empire doom'd, [tomb'd,

When her own walls her ancient worth en-  
Sons of proud Albion, studious mark her course ;

Wind with the gradual deluge to its source ;  
See ere the modest boundaries were pass'd,  
By virtue reverenc'd, as by judgment trac'd,  
How, by her native springs alone supplied,  
Flow'd thro' the land her power's majestic tide.

Ere vile Orontes to old Tiber's wave  
Convey'd the supple parasite and slave,  
And Ind's and Asia's reeking streams by turns  
Pour'd on th' unebbing sea their gorgeous urns,  
No shore with rank fertility was crown'd,  
Unwater'd none, nor by wild torrents drown'd.  
Think not, tho' tawdry superstition reigns,  
Where bold idolatry once aw'd the plains ;  
Though the pale semivir's ambiguous throat  
Now pipes where Maro rais'd the immortal note ; [plor'd,

And heaven's pure light, by bigot monks ex-  
Shines less divine than pagan Tully's word ;  
Though all her prouder monuments are gone,  
Vanish'd her triumphs, and her gods o'er-  
thrown,

The warning Muse for unimportant ends  
To youth a useless retrospect commends.  
While the keen eye each latent spring detects,  
And sees like causes generate like effects,  
In fair array the instructive lessons rise :  
So taught, 'tis easy virtue to be wise.  
In your own fame Rome's glories you may see,  
To shun her fail, detest her luxury.

Of the vigour, elegance and harmony  
Of Mr. Jephson's numbers, this fine In-  
vocation is a sufficient proof. Of the pic-  
turesque propriety and justness of his  
descriptions, supported, indeed, in every  
trait, by quotations from ancient, and  
the most contemporary writers, take  
the following specimen.

ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.

BUT not content with half the world's  
domain,

Cæsar and Antony alone would reign :

The first, a steady sceptre born to wield,  
O'er all his acts extends the public shield ;

The last, abhorrent from the toils of state,  
Rots on the Nile, a hoary profligate :

While subtle Cæsar sapp'd his eastern throne,  
He clasp'd his world in Cleopatra's zone.

Not she for whom Dardanian Troy was lost,  
The pride of nature, and her country's boast ;

Nor she, who bade the Macedonian's hand  
Hurl at Persepolis the blazing brand,

Nor Phædra, nor Ariadne still more fair,  
Could with the Sorcerers of Nile compare :

In her, not face and shape alone could please  
(Though with unrival'd grace she charm'd  
by these),

But the whole store of Cytherea's wiles,  
Sighs, gentlest blandishments, and ambush'd  
smiles ;

The ready tear, the blush of well-seign'd truth,  
And the ripe woman, fresh as new-sprung  
youth.

Beneath her roseate palms the lute compress'd,  
Chas'd thought and trouble from the anxious  
breast ;

In dulcet bonds the imprison'd soul she held,  
While the sweet chords her warbling voice  
excell'd.

A thousand forms the Syren could put on,  
And seem as many mistresses in one ;

Serious or sportive, as the mood requir'd,  
No whim grew irksome, and no frolic tir'd ;

Enough of coyness to provoke desire,  
Of warmth enough to share the amorous fire,

All, her delighted lovers could receive,  
Seem'd but fond earnest she had more to  
give ;

Nor with possession was the promise o'er,  
Love's fruit and flower at once her bosom  
bore ;

No languid pause of bliss near her was known,  
But with new joys new hours came laugh-  
ing on.

By arts like these was wiser Julius won,  
And Antony, more fond, was more undone.

His soul, enamour'd, to the wanton clung,  
Glow'd at her eyes, or melted from her  
tongue ;

Lull'd in the dear Elysium of her arms,  
Nor interest moves him, nor ambition warms :

Sometimes, with short remorse, he look'd  
within,

But kept at once the conscience and the sin ;  
In vain he saw the yawning ruin nigh ;

Content with her, he bade the world go by ;  
He sought no covert of the friendly shade,

'Twas half the zest to have his shame dis-  
play'd. [life,

He deem'd it still his best exchange through  
A melting mistress for a railing wife.

Perpetual orgies unabash'd they keep,  
Wine fires their veins, and revels banish sleep :

Timbre!s



Timbrels and songs, and feasts of deaf'ning joy,

By arts till then unknown, forbore to cloy.  
See for one banquet a whole kingdom sink,  
And gems dissolv'd, impearl her luscious drink.  
Pleasure was hunted through each impious mode;

An Isis she, and he the vine-crown'd god.  
Old Nile, astonish'd, on his bosom bore  
Monsters more strange than e'er deform'd his shore;

For what so monstrous sight beneath the skies

As self-created human deities?—

But heaven, for vengeful retribution, means  
The sword and asp should close these frantic scenes.

Spectators mute the sorrowing captains stand,  
While empire moulders from his palsied hand:

Butrousd at length, unwilling, to the fight,  
His star at Actium sunk in endless night.  
With equal pomp, as when down Cydnus' stream

Her burnish'd prow struck back the sun's bright beam,

The enchantress bade her bloated train prepare  
To meet the horrors of the naval war;

But the first shouts her trembling spirits quail;  
She flies, and he pursues her shameful sail:

His heart-strings to the harlot's rudder tied,  
What lust began, his dotage ratified:

In Alexandria's towers he veil'd his head,

Where, self-expell'd, the vital spirit fled.

He tried all vices, and surpass'd in all,

Luxurious, cruel, wild, and prodigal;

Lavish of hours, of character, and gold,

But warlike, hardy, and in dangers bold;

His mind was suited to the boisterous times,

A soldier's virtues, and a tyrant's crimes.

The publication before us may be considered as an easy and elegant introduction to the Roman History; to what is most prominent and striking in the government, manners, and characters of the Roman people; and all this viewed by a philosopher, a friend to mankind, and particularly to the British Nation and the British political Constitution. The present horrors of France, which seem to have made a deep impression on the mind of our Author, are recalled to his memory by many passages in the Roman History, and he is anxious to expose, and to warn his countrymen, as well as all mankind, against the dangers of metaphysical and bold innovations in matters of government. It was no very easy matter to give an air of discrimination, as our Author has done, to so many different

characters of men, who, being of the same country, living under the same laws and customs, and mostly educated in the same manner, must have among them some strong and common features of resemblance. Nor in the production of this variety, has our learned and judicious Author departed from the authority of ancient historians and biographers, who are the best, if not the only guides on this subject. We often find, indeed, as Mr. Jephson has justly observed in his preface, "much discrepancy of opinion in the accounts given by contemporary writers of great statesmen and generals who lived at the same time; but by discovering to what party each writer adhered, or what principles he espoused, we generally have sufficient grounds for abatement of praise or censure. In this manner we must endeavour to reconcile Tully's adulation of Cæsar in the Senate, and the private sentiments which he expressed of him in the closet. As Cicero always speaks from reflection, he frequently writes from feeling; so that we can sometimes form a better judgment of the state of his mind at the moment, than of the subject on which his familiar pen is employed." This quotation exemplifies our Author's talents for criticism on history. Of his talents for criticism in poetical composition, we have an instance in the following note, under the name of the poet Tibullus:

"The tender suavity of Tibullus, and his plaintive simplicity, cannot be too much admired; yet it has been said that his pattern was Parthenius, upon the authority, I think, of Macrobius. Of the writings of Parthenius little has been preserved. Too much indulgence has been given to the humour of preferring works which are lost to those which remain, and of regretting the want of those originals upon which we are to suppose the excellent, though inferior poems which we have in our hands, were formed. In this manner we must conceive Lucilius to have been superior to Horace, Varus to Virgil, and Parthenius to Tibullus. No better consequence can result from this fruitless repining after unknown and perished perfection, than to diminish the satisfaction of our actual enjoyment, by the mixture of another sentiment not so pleasing. But in our own experience we may find the true consolation. There is little doubt, that had we now only a few

few lucky fragments of Chaucer and Donne, some of our criticks would prefer them to Dryden and Pope; for Dryden himself, in order to recommend his beautiful tale of Palemon and Arcite, modernized from Chaucer, and infinitely improved, spends several pages of the preface to his Fables, to raise the rugged old English Bard to a competition with Ovid; nay, in his Dedicatory verses to the Dutches of Ormond, he boldly sets him above Homer and Virgil:

He match'd their branches where they most excel,

Of love sung better, and of arms as well.

So sings Dryden: but poetry without harmony, is to my sense no better than a violin without strings, or a cracked trumpet.

"The only *antient* prodigy of England is Shakspeare; his numbers are often not less sweet, than his conceptions are sublime and original. Had only a few of his best scenes and dramas descended to us, well might the modern exclaim, that the loss of the rest was irreparable. Yet even in this mighty Genius something is to be forgiven, and something to be rejected. Where he possesses his true inspiration, he never was, nor ever will be equalled. "Nature," (as Pope says) speaks through him."

"In Tibullus, the charms of elegy may be found in genuine perfection. He has been well imitated, and better translated, by the English Hammond. Lord Chesterfield, in a short preface to the "Love Elegies," seems aware that his friend may be considered only in the character of a translator; and says artfully enough, that "he chose Tibullus, rather than Ovid, for his model." It is somewhat extraordinary, that Dr. Johnson, in his Account of the English Poet, when he very justly condemns him for introducing Roman imagery and Heathen mythology into verses supposed to be the effusion of amorous passion, does not seem to recollect, that in all these passages, and many more, Hammond is only the literal translator of Tibullus. Had this circumstance been fairly acknowledged by himself to his Noble Editor, he would have es-

caped the severity of Johnson's censure. To the best of my recollection, there are scarcely one hundred original lines in Hammond's Love Elegies."

Mr. Jephson, who seems to be a very patriotic Irishman, has embraced every opportunity, in notes to his work, of bringing forward, by quotation and liberal praise, such of his countrymen as have distinguished themselves by works of genius, or the cultivation of letters. Well would it be, if a spirit of this kind were more prevalent among us.—The gentlemen of Ireland are jealous of the national honour, and abundantly ready, at the hazard of their lives, to assert it. For such a purpose, the pen is a better weapon than the sword or the pistol. One book of merit would produce more deference from the neighbouring nations than twenty combats. That Scotland should have to boast of at least ten eminent writers for one who appears among us, must be ascribed to the truly patriotic attention with which the gentlemen of North-Britain cherish and expand every bud of genius that puts forth its promise in their region. This local partiality may be, and sometimes is, carried too far; but the principle generates a great increase of excellent publications, much improvement in science, and fresh incitement to those distinguished authors, whose works, while they reflect honour on their country, contribute to the entertainment and instruction of mankind."

At the end of this work are Six Dissertations, containing many ingenious and judicious observations. 1. On the Character of Cicero. 2. On the Character of J. Cæsar. 3. On the Prodigies. 4. On Roman Cruelty. 5. On the Democracy of Athens. 6. Contains a general Survey of the Roman Constitution.

On the whole, the Publication of which we have thus given a brief account, leaves on the mind an impression, that the Author must be a man of sensibility and poetical fancy, restrained and regulated by a regard to truth, nature, and propriety; an excellent citizen (though he hate the civism of France), a liberal gentleman, and an accomplished scholar.

The History of Devonshire. In Three Vols. Vol. II. By the Rev. Richard Polwhele. Folio. Cadell.

It is somewhat singular for us to review the second volume of a work

before the publication of the first; yet such a task now falls to our lot.

We



We have already given our opinion of Mr. Polwhele's plan in the very ample notice we took of his smaller work upon Devonshire, entitled "*Historical Views*;" and we particularly expressed our approbation of his desiring to publish the General History till the Chorographic History is completed, for the more perfect and copious arrangement of his chronological materials.

This volume, at first view, wears no very engaging appearance; for what can be less interesting to the generality of readers than a chorographical survey, exhibiting a dry catalogue of landowners, a list of rectors and vicars, and such other local incidents as can afford little or no pleasure to any except those whom they immediately concern? It is not here, then, that we ought to appreciate Mr. Polwhele's merit as a provincial historian: though even in this department, as a topographer, we have surely no reason to complain either of his abilities or his industry.

But it is fairer to let our ingenious Author speak for himself.

What he thus observes in his Preface to this volume equally shews his judgment and taste.

"The materials for a Provincial History are a vast and heterogeneous mass, the discordant parts of which are with difficulty separated and regularly disposed. But to exhibit clear views of his subjects, seems to be as indispensably required from the historian as from the painter: this, indeed, should be more peculiarly the aim of the provincial historian. Yet few writers of county-histories have sufficiently attended to perspicuity in the arrangement of their materials. The *Natural History*, the *Antiquities*, the *Civil History*, and the *Chorography* of a County (including a great variety of subordinate topics), have generally been treated promiscuously. The writer, after a cursory survey of his county, divides it into parishes: and, in each parish, we are furnished with all the particulars of its natural history and antiquities, political transactions, civil and religious constitution, architecture, agriculture, mining, manufactures, commerce, language, literature, and biography; to which are subjoined, notices of the inhabitants, as to their bodily strength and longevity, their usages and their manners."—"In this manner each parish embraces its own history, inde-

pendent on its neighbour; and the book contains as many histories as parishes. The compiler, however, who pursues this plan, hath one obvious advantage over the more regular historian. In his account of every parish, he has some chance of engaging the attention of his readers. Where natural history is defective, antiquities may supply the want of it; where the search for antiquities hath been fruitless, biography may come to the writer's aid."——

"But such a compilation is very unsatisfactory on the whole: it is mechanical without connection; it is artificial without elegance; and it becomes tiresome, if read for any length of time, from the unvaried repetition of the same series of topics."——"Of the more curious and striking particulars that are usually interwoven in the general texture of county-histories, the *first volume* of this work is composed. The more interesting points in antiquities or history have there been separately discussed: nor have the civil, military, and religious notices, and architectural descriptions of castles and monasteries, or the memoirs of remarkable personages, been ever associated with the chorography or pedigrees of the volume before us.—By those who have no relish for topographical delineations, for accounts of landed property, for genealogical memoirs, or for descriptions of parish-churches, the residuum before us must doubtless be considered as vapid and dead. In the mean time, they who are particularly attached to provincial histories, may be pleased with this residuum."——"It is not, however, in deference to the judgment of such persons whose ideas are circumscribed within the limits of their respective parishes, and who are attracted only by notices of their own lands, or the estates around them, that I have pursued my present plan; I have pursued it from a conviction, that this method is clear and distinct.

"The part of this work, in short, before the reader, consists of nothing more than a chorographical description or parochial survey of the County of Devon; including the most authentic memorials that could be collected from various authors or from unpublished MSS. from deeds, records, registers, &c. &c. or from my own observations, or those of my correspondents, relating to the situation, extent, boundaries, &c. of parishes, rivers, bridges, roads, villages, hamlets, manors,

*manors, their antient and present owners, churches, chapels, rectories, vicarages, &c.* As to the execution of the chorographical part of the work, it is a point which the public must determine. But, in forming this judgment, they will keep my plan steadily before them; they will decide upon what I have done, according to what I professed to do: and, where they perceive not novelties, they will recollect an exclamation familiar to the learned (*perant, qui ante nos nostra dixerunt!*), which may not be inapplicable to my case. Where they mark deficiencies, they will be aware that chasms are often owing to papers promised but withheld; where they detect errors, they will consider the negligence of correspondents, whose seeming zeal or ingenuity too frequently precludes every suspicion of mistake."

The present volume contains the Survey of the Archdeaconry of Exeter, and opens with a brief description of that city, a more particular account of it belonging to the first volume. The Cathedral occupies a long space, as its monumental contents are numerous, and are here very minutely detailed. Of these we shall make only one extract.

"Behind the (Bishop's) throne is a plain white marble tablet, on the top of which is a mitre: the Epitaph is as follows:

To the Memory of

GEORGE LAVINGTON, L. L. D.

Who having early distinguished himself  
By a conscientious and disinterested attachment

To the cause of Liberty and the Reformation,  
Was successively advanced to dignities

In the Cathedrals of Worcester and St. Paul,  
And lastly to the episcopal chair of this Church.

Endowed by nature with superior abilities,  
Rich in a great variety of acquired knowledge;

In the study of the Holy Scriptures consummate,

He never ceased to improve his talents,  
Nor to employ them to the noblest purposes.

An instructive, animated, and convincing  
Preacher,

A determined enemy to idolatry and  
persecution,

A successful expositor of pretence and enthusiasm.

Happy in his services to the Church of  
Christ!

Happier who could unite such extensive cares  
With a strict attention to his immediate  
charge!

His absences from his diocese were short and  
rare;

And his presence was endeared to his clergy  
By an easy access, and a graceful hospitality;

A winning conversation, and condescending deportment;

Unaffected sanctity dignified his instructions,  
And indulgent candour sweetened his  
government.

At length, having eminently discharged his  
duties

Of a Man, a Christian, and a Prelate,  
Prepared by habitual meditation

To resign life without regret,

To meet death without terror,

He expired with the praises of God upon  
his lips,

In his 79th year, Sept. 13th, 1762.

"The arms; *argent a saltier gules,*  
*on a chief of the second, three bars*  
*beads, or.*

"On the floor is a stone with this  
inscription:

In the vault underneath are deposited the  
Remains of

DR. GEORGE LAVINGTON,

Lord Bishop of this Diocese,

And also of

FRANCES-MARIA,

his deservedly much-beloved and truly  
affectionate Wife."

Mr. Polwhele happily calls Devonshire "a fractured county;" and the following general description sufficiently illustrates the appellation.

"Here, we have landscapes enriched with all the beauties of fertility, and in an high state of cultivation: there, opens a scenery untouched by any hand but that of nature, in which she has displayed, though on a small scale, views similar to those of the most mountainous and disordered parts of the globe.

"From so broken a country must arise great inconveniencies to the traveller; but the hand of art hath interposed, and he is accommodated with firm, even, and well-made roads. Nor should he regret the steepness of the hills, and the difficulty of their ascent, whilst the tediousness of the way may be relieved by the quick succession of highlands and dales, and the short distances between our houses, villages, and towns; and the numerous inclo-



tures of pasture and corn-land (the fences of which partly consist of shrubs and trees), together with flourishing orchards thickly interspersed, so finely diversify the scene, that at almost every step we are presented with a new and charming landscape. Even in the more inland parts, which have not the advantage of sea-prospects, we scarcely look for any additional beauty. In this manner is the eye delighted, during the spring and summer seasons in particular, whilst the bloom of our orchards, and the flowers and shrubs in our hedges, afford still farther pleasure.—But perhaps the steep and precipitous hills, which we can hardly imagine it possible for the plough or cattle to go over, presenting us with a view of cultivation, even on their very summits, may be deemed the chief discriminating feature of this county. In the neighbourhood of Exeter, and the eastern parts of Devonshire, we have numberless little hills (some of them very abrupt) thus rendered productive by industry: and in the North and South-Hams (particularly the latter), this Devonian feature will often meet the eye of the accurate observer.—In the mean time, the more open and less fertile tracts are rendered highly pleasing by the force of contrast to a picturesque imagination. In some places, large woods and coppices, broken by small inclosures, have a fine effect as viewed from the Downs: in others, the tops of the forest are opposed to spots of the liveliest verdure within reach of the eye: and here, at nearer distances, we see herds of cattle feeding among the scattered rocks; there, all the busy varieties of the farm.

“Even in winter this county seems to possess the more agreeable charms of landscape; such as no other part of the island presumes to emulate: and this is principally owing to the peculiarity of our earthen fences, which exceed in height most others in England, and are full of evergreens. And our hedge-

row-trees, though stripped of their leaves, are still clasped by the ivy, and often by the periwinkle. But the holly, observable in almost every part of Devonshire, that spreads for several miles without interruption through many of our hedges, forming in one place an impenetrable fence by the closeness of its boughs and the prickliness of its leaves; in another, separating into distinct trees, whose tall and straight stems are no less elegant than their glossy verdure and scarlet berry; this is an object we have eminently to boast, and which is doubtless the first in the picturesque. To these beauties exhibited in landscape, we may add the various and extensive views of the sea, both from our northern and southern shores, and from different heights throughout Devonshire.

“Nor ought we to neglect those adventitious images which must necessarily present themselves to observation in so variegated a county, and which, to the eye of the painter or the poet, are no less gratifying than the permanent features of a landscape. By adventitious images, I chiefly mean the rich tints of light, and the strong shadow from the breaking of a cloud, interrupted by the hills in its passage; and the apparent fleetingness of objects from the quick transition of lighter clouds over so hilly a country. In a flat country this diversification is wanting. Here a passing cloud alters for a moment the features of the whole scene; and new objects rise suddenly to view, whilst those we were contemplating fade away. Fogs also, sailing along the valleys, skirting the woods, or hanging upon the sides of the hills, are more frequently seen in Devonshire than many other counties in England.”

Mr. Polwhele then proceeds to survey “the general face of the district included within the Archdeaconry of Exeter.”

*(To be continued.)*

An Account of the Bilious Remitting Yellow Fever, as it appeared in the City of Philadelphia in the Year 1793. By Benjamin Rush, M. D. Professor of the Institutes and Clinical Medicine in the University of Philadelphia. Philadelphia printed, 8vo. sold by James Phillips, London. 6s.

IT has been remarked by Dr. Mosely, “that diseases undergo changes and revolutions. Some continue for a succession of years, and vanish when

they have exhausted the temporary but secret cause which produced them. Others have appeared and disappeared suddenly, and others have their periodical

edical returns\*. Of the truth of this reflection, the publication before us is a melancholy evidence. The Yellow Fever had appeared in Philadelphia, and some other parts of America, in the summers of 1741 and 1762, but there are no intermediate periods mentioned of its existence; and of those periods we have no other records than of its irresistible mortality; no medical facts whatever to guide the practitioner. The incorrect fragments, collected in the present publication, of those times, therefore, like the other authorities quoted from itinerant writers on West-India diseases, had been better omitted, because they are no better than *ignes fatui*, and may bewilder incautious readers.

The Fever in question broke out in Philadelphia towards the end of July, and raged until the beginning of November. It appears from our Author, to have been the *Endemial Causus* (or West India Yellow Fever) of Dr. Moseley; of a truly inflammatory origin;—and after a great deal of unsuccessful and fatal practice from bark, opiates, and cordials, the Philadelphia physicians, through Dr. Rush's influence and example, had recourse to the methods directed by Dr. Moseley in the yellow fever of the West Indies,

and stopped its ravages, but not until 4044 of the inhabitants had perished. We cannot conceive what should induce Dr. Rush to suppose that this fever was generated in Philadelphia, from the putrid effluvia of damaged coffee, thrown upon one of the wharfs of the town; when the state of the atmosphere, from an uncommonly hot and dry summer, was fully adequate to produce the effect; and when the practice he found successful went only against repletion and inflammation.—What does Dr. Moseley say of contagion and infection in the Yellow Fever in the West Indies, and of the chimerical notion of Dr. Warren and others, who imagined it to have been imported from Siam †? While Dr. Rush avoids common-place theory, and reasons on the antiphlogistic and evacuant treatment of the disease, suitable to its diathesis and climatal origin, we have Dr. Moseley's practice ably supported, and its orthodoxy established in America; and we cannot but entertain an apprehension, that the mortality among our seamen and soldiers in the West Indies, at present, must arise, as it did in Philadelphia, from the nature and treatment of this disease not being thoroughly understood.

### A N E C D O T E S of DR. ROWLEY.

AUTHOR OF "THE RATIONAL PRACTICE OF PHYSIC ‡."

**D**R. WILLIAM ROWLEY was born in the month of November 1743 near London, and received an early classical education at a private academy. When he was fourteen years of age he began his studies in the art of surgery. These he prosecuted with such diligence, that when he was between seventeen and eighteen, after an examination at Surgeons Hall in May 1761, he went into the King's service, and was at Belle Isle, where he had the charge of a marine hospital. In February 1762 he passed another examination, was promoted, and went to all the West India Islands, and lastly to the Havannah, where he was in June 1763, when it was delivered up to the Spaniards. The young Artist accompanied the troops to take possession of St. Augustine; afterwards

returned to England, and diligently attended St. Thomas's Hospital, being a pupil to Mr. Baker the surgeon: in anatomy he studied under the late ingenious Mr. Henry Watson, and in midwifery under Dr. Colin MacKenzie. In the practice of physic, we believe, he attended the lectures of Dr. Hugh Smith, late of Blackfriars. In 1764 he revisited all the West India Islands and America, and examined with a critical eye the practice of every hospital and physician. In 1765 he visited Paris, and attended the Hotel Dieu under M. Moreau, La Charité, &c. and returned to England in 1766, after remaining some short time at the University of Leyden.

In 1766 Dr. Rowley settled in London, in the neighbourhood of Bloomsbury, where he opened his house for

\* Treatise on Tropical Diseases, Military Operations, and Climate of the West Indies, Page 43. Ed. 3d. 1792.

† Ibid. Page 323, *seq.*

‡ For our review of which see Page 115.



the assistance of the poor, for two hours every morning, in all surgery and midwifery cases. This was continued for a period of above twenty years, until he became physician to the St. Mary-le-bone Infirmary, and was resident in Saville-row. About the year 1773 he relinquished the practice of midwifery and surgery, and obtained a Doctor's Degree, graduated at Oxford,

and was admitted a Member of the Royal College of Physicians in London.

He has been many years Physician to the St. Mary-le-bone Infirmary, where his attention and activity are well known to the noblemen and gentlemen who conduct the affairs of that asylum for the aged and distressed. He is now in the 51st year of his age, and unmarried.

### OBSERVATIONS RELATIVE TO SINGLE VISION.

**THE** various modes of accounting for some of the ordinary phenomena of Vision, by different optical writers, seems to indicate such perplexity and embarrassment as may naturally be supposed to arise from the want of clear and precise ideas on the subject. Among these phenomena, that of seeing objects single with two eyes, is one; of which I have never met with a solution that appeared to me perfectly clear and satisfactory. The common received opinion on this subject I believe is, that the single appearance is the effect of custom and experience, or a notion acquired in the same manner as that of distance in a line from the eye. It appears, however, to me, that there is somewhat in it altogether independent of, and beyond the effect of, custom and experience, and which is a necessary consequence of the nature of the sensation of colour. Indeed, if we admit the account of vision as it is generally explained by writers on optics, the point in which the difficulty lies is entirely mistaken; for we are in general told, that external objects are the things seen; and that the pictures or projections on the retinae are the means by which these objects become visible. But if we have a power, by any means whatever, of seeing or perceiving external objects, we

must of necessity see or perceive them as they are; for it must be impossible to see that which is not, or for a thing to be unlike itself. If the things we see are external objects, and these external objects are single, they must be seen single, whatever may be the means by which they are seen; whether by one, by two, or by a hundred eyes; and the difficulty would lie in explaining how two things should in any case be seen, when there was only one thing to see; a difficulty which must be ever insurmountable; for the proposition involves an absurdity. However, I apprehend that all who attend to the nature of vision will be ready to allow that we do not see the external things at all, either mediately or immediately, but that the pictures or projections on the retinae are themselves the immediate and sole objects of sight. A thousand optical experiments may be adduced to prove this: such as the effect of pressure on the orbit of the eye; the effects of a common mirror; the progressive motion of light, &c. all these phenomena are utterly irreconcilable with the doctrine of seeing external things, and can only consist with admitting that the projections on the retinae are themselves the only objects of vision\*. Whence there arises the following philosophical question:—If the projections

\* I conceive it to be superfluous here to enter on a full proof of the above proposition; a sketch of the argument, however, is briefly this:—When an object is placed before a common mirror, we see at the same time what is called the real object, and what is called the image or reflection of it in the glass. The vulgar universally ascribe to one a reality of existence which they deny to the other; the object seen in the glass is called the image or reflection of the other: but those who understand how vision is performed, must know that the two objects are precisely of the same nature, and have equal claim to reality. The rays of light which by reflection from the glass are sent to the eye, and there form a projection of the figure, are of the same kind as those which come to the eye direct; for the having impinged on the glass cannot alter their nature; and these same rays, if not interrupted by the glass, might have passed on to another eye, where they would have formed a projection which would have been called a real object. The two things seen are therefore precisely of the

projections on the retinae are the things seen. Why, since there are two sets of projections, one on each retina, do we, in certain cases, see only one set of objects?—Such is the question I mean here to consider. It would be needless to enumerate the various explanations of this phenomenon which have been attempted by different writers on the subject. It is a fact well known in optics, that in sound eyes, when the projections fall on the center of each retina, or on points similarly situate in respect to the center, the object is seen single; but that when the projections fall on points of the retinae which are not similar, there are two things seen; or, as it is generally though improperly expressed, the object appears double. Dr. Smith, who has treated the subject of Vision fully and philosophically, supposes this effect of the corresponding or similar points to be the consequence of custom or habit; the single appearance he conceives to be a notion acquired in the same manner as that of distance from the eye. He considers the sensation as being double, but that the idea of the same place is by experience connected with both the sensations.

Dr. Smith's notions on this subject have been controverted by Dr. Reid in his *Inquiry into the Human Mind*, who endeavours to prove, and I think with success, that the effect of the corresponding points of the retinae is original in the human constitution. In addition to what he has said we may observe, that if the single appearance of objects was entirely derived from custom and habit, the relation between similar points of the retinae would be purely geometrical, and not more connected with unity of appearance than any other two points; the consequence of which ought to be, that custom and habit should cause a single appearance in all cases when it is supposed or known that there is a single external object, which is contrary to fact and experiment. When an object is placed near to a plain mirror, we see at the same time two distinct objects; the

one by direct rays, the other by such as are reflected by the mirror: in this case there are four similar pictures, two on each retina, and they may all fall on such points of the retinae, or so near to the centers, as to be seen perfectly clear and distinct. The external object, in this case, is supposed or known to be single; and as this is a familiar appearance to which we are daily accustomed, if it was only custom or experience which caused the two pictures seen by direct rays to appear as one, and the two seen by reflected rays also to appear as one, the same custom or experience should cause the whole four to appear as one, they being all of the same kind, and caused by one single external object: If custom can unite two, why not unite four?

Again, custom, considered in itself, has no particular relation to unity more than to duplicity, or to any degree of multiplicity whatever; and when the unity of appearance is attributed to custom, we can only understand by custom the habit of associating the visible appearance with the unity of the external object known by experience; that is, the custom supposes a previous knowledge of the unity of the tangible or external object: but if the unity of appearance is founded on such a knowledge of the unity of the external object, it ought not to take place where the external objects are known to be more than one; whereas we find that two distinct and separate tangible or external objects, if similar, may be blended together and confounded in one visible object, when the projections, one in each eye, fall on similar points of the two retinae. But though Dr. Reid has, I think, truth on his side in maintaining that the effect of similar points of the retinae is original in the constitution, this author's theory of the mind, which maintains that we have an immediate perception of external objects, led him from the true explanation of Single Vision, and his researches throw little further light on the subject, the result of his observations being no more

the same nature; and if one is external, so is the other; but if they are external, there must be two external things, which is absurd, &c.

The argument from the progressive motion of light is equally conclusive. If rays of light occupy eight minutes in passing from the sun to the earth, the thing which we see and call the sun would continue to be seen for eight minutes though the sun were removed beyond the limits of perception or totally annihilated; and if what we see is the external sun, the sun might be seen though no sun existed, which is absurd, &c.



than this—That by an original principle of the human constitution, when the projections of objects on the two retinae fall on similar points, the object is seen by each eye in the same visible place. This is rather to cut than to loosen the knot, and leaves us little wiser than it found us: and though it is far better to say nothing than to frame an hypothesis unsupported by fact or experiment, yet the subject lies open to further discussion, and we may reasonably inquire, why the set of objects should appear single only when the projections fall on similar points of the retinae, and not when they fall on points dissimilar. If this is a law of nature, or original in the constitution, we may endeavour to trace this law to some one more general, and every step we advance will be something gained, some real addition to our stock of knowledge; and in this light I consider the following proposition, which the experiments and observations hereafter to be mentioned will, I conceive, fully establish.

The sensation of colour, or the effect produced upon the mind by the action of the rays of light on similar points of the two retinae, is single: that is, there is not, as Dr. Smith supposes, a double sensation, but the effect or impression is united, and the single appearance is the necessary consequence of such united or single impression.

How far the junction of the optic nerves in the fella turcica may contribute to this unity of the sensation, cannot perhaps at present be determined. It does not appear that the researches of the anatomist have hitherto discovered any absolute union of the nervous fibres from corresponding points of the retinae; but as this junction of the optic nerves is found, I believe, universally to take place in all animals whose eyes are so situated as to see the same object with both at the same time, and as is universally omitted in those animals whose eyes are so situated as not to permit them to view the same object at the same time with both eyes, we may reasonably conclude from the analogy of nature, that the junction of the nerves has some relation to single vision. Perhaps that inexplicable communication between matter and mind which takes place in all sensation, is, performed immediately at this junction, and the function of that part of the nerves which is included

between it and the brain, may be to transmit from the latter to the former what is necessary to produce this incomprehensible effect. But let us leave supposition, and have recourse to fact and experience. Whatever may be the use of the junction of the optic nerves, we have a sufficiency of other evidence to convince us that the sensation excited by corresponding points of the retinae is single.

The experiments I am going to mention are probably familiar to all who have studied optics, but the inferences from them are important and decisive.

It is well known, that if two perfectly dry and finely-powdered substances, the one blue the other yellow, should be intimately mixed, the composition would exhibit a green colour. In this situation, though the substances are in common language said to be mixed, it is certain that, accurately speaking, they remain the same as before; the only alteration is in the arrangement of their individual particles, and their mutual position in respect to each other. Now it is well known to all who are acquainted with the nature of Vision, that in order to an object becoming visible, it is necessary that the projection on the retina should occupy at least a certain finite space of it, which optical writers have called a sensible point of the retina. But in the above case, the rays which issue from any one individual particle of the blue substance, or from any one individual particle of the yellow substance, do not occupy a sensible point on the retina, and therefore are not separately visible; but over such a sensible point are diffused rays which issue both from the blue and yellow particles, and the green colour is the consequence. Again, if the mass should be viewed through a lens of a proper degree of convexity, the rays issuing from any individual particle of the blue or of the yellow substance would occupy a sensible point on the retina, and the consequence would be, that the blue and yellow would be seen separate and distinct.

From this experiment the following observations naturally arise. 1st, That colour is not any quality of the external substance; for what we call the mixture of the substances does in no way alter their nature; this remains the same as before. But the green colour is as real and distinct a colour

as either the blue or the yellow, though it is the effect of the combined action of two sorts of rays of light. The notion of green colour is not a compounded notion; it does not include the notions of blue and yellow; and one who had seen only a green colour, could form no notion of either of the other two.

2d, The colour is not a quality of the rays of light; for the same sorts of rays issue from the mass after the mixture as before; there is no proper mixture of these, but each sort enters the eye separate and distinct. There are not any rays of a different degree of refrangibility from that of blue or of yellow rays to excite a different colour, but it is the sensation itself which is compounded from the action of two sorts of rays diffused over one sensible point of the retina.

I have not mentioned this experiment and these observations as containing anything new, but because they tend to establish, on a fair and full induction, and upon sound principles of natural philosophy, the following proposition, which otherwise might be thought to border too much on metaphysics, namely, That colour is only an effect produced on the mind by the action of the rays of light on the optic nerve; and a necessary consequence of this effect is the perception of visible extension, which is made up of such sensible points as are mentioned above. The extension is included in the nature of colour, it being impossible to separate them in the imagination: colour cannot be conceived without extension, nor visible extension conceived without colour.

The following simple experiments prove that the sensation of one eye is united with the sensation of the other, or that the colour seen by one eye may be altered or affected by the colour seen by the other eye, where the rays which excite these colours fall on corresponding points of the retina.

1st. Into the rings of a pair of common spectacles let two pieces of stained glass of different colours be fixed. If these spectacles should be worn in the common manner, we know that one eye must be affected by the colour of one of the glasses, and the other eye by that of the other; and the consequence will be, that objects will appear of one uniform colour compounded of the two. Those who are accustomed to wear spectacles must know that the

two rings appear to unite and form one circle; the centers of the glasses being in the axis of the eye, their projections fall on corresponding points, and therefore rays of different kinds are projected on similar points of the retina, and excite a colour compounded of the two.

2d. Let one eye be closed, and with the other look stedfastly at a sheet of white paper, at the distance of about two feet. To the eye which is closed apply a piece of stained glass, and upon opening it suddenly a light tint of the colour will be immediately seen to diffuse itself over the white seen with the other eye.

3d. I took a piece of paste-board about a foot wide and two feet long; one end I adapted to the profile of my face, in such manner that when applied to it in a vertical position, perpendicular to the plane of the face, the rays which came to one eye could not come to the other. I then placed a sheet of white paper perpendicularly against a wall to which a strong light was admitted, and divided the paper by a line, so that one part of it was seen by the right eye and the other by the left, the distance being about three feet. While looking stedfastly on the paper with my right eye, I applied a piece of stained glass to the left eye, and a light tint of the colour became sensibly spread over the white paper, which could not be seen by the left eye. In making this experiment, the glass used should be one not very deeply stained.

4th. I made two tubes of paste-board about eighteen inches long and three quarters of an inch diameter; the insides of these tubes were stained with black, and to one end of the tubes I fixed glasses of different colours. When these tubes are applied to the eyes, it is evident, that if the axis of each tube coincides with the axes of the eyes respectively, the aperture at the end of the tubes will be projected on similar points of the two retinae; but if one of the tubes should be so moved that its axis no longer coincides with the axis of the eye, the aperture at the end will be projected on a part of the retina dissimilar from that of the other. In the first case the two tubes, as with a binocular telescope, are seen to coincide and form one, and the aperture will appear of some intermediate colour between those of the stained glasses fixed at the ends; and in the latter case the



the two tubes will be seen separate and distinct, as will also the colours of the glasses.

In making these experiments, some circumstances are to be noticed, a want of attention to which might lead some to suppose the experiments did not answer.

What is generally understood by deepness of colour is not occasioned by the density of the rays, or by the intensity of their action, but proceeds from their rarity. A few rays of any colour diffused over a part of the retina would excite the notion of a dark colour; for deepness of colour approaches to blackness, which is the absence of all colour or sensation. If, therefore, we look through a glass deeply stained with any colour, with one eye, and either not apply any or only some light-coloured glass to the other eye, we are not to expect the general appearance to be that which might be compounded of a deep colour mixed with white or with a light colour; for the eye which sees through the dark glass will be affected with only a very weak sensation, which consequently can produce but little effect on the sensation of the other eye; and if the stained glass should be still deeper, we might not be able to see through it at all, when the sensation of the other would remain perfect, in the same manner as when one eye is closed. Hence, when we apply to the eyes glasses stained with different colours, we are not to expect that the colour compounded of the two will have the same appearance as if we looked thro' both glasses with one eye. If a blue and a yellow glass are placed one before the other, and applied to one eye, the appearance will be that of a full deep green: if the same glasses are applied one to each eye, the colour will be a green diluted with much white light, or a very light green; for when the glasses are placed one before the other, the two in this position intercept much more light than when they are separate, for a reason which must be obvious to all who understand anything of optics.

In making the foregoing experiments, the glasses used should be not very deeply stained, and the intensity of the respective colours should be as nearly equal as can be judged; and due regard being paid to the observations above-mentioned, the experiments will be found fully to answer; and a

fair deduction from them is, that the sensation of one eye is blended and united with that of the other, when excited by rays which fall on similar points of the retina.

In making the first experiment, if the eyes are closed alternately, so as to exhibit the two colours one succeeding the other, and immediately after, both kept open, the intermediate colour will be made very perceptible. Whether this intermediate colour is such as might be previously expected from the composition of the two or not, is of little consequence. It is sufficient for the purpose, that some colour is seen different from that of either glass separately. The fourth experiment is of the same nature as the first; but as the tubes may be held so as that part only of the projections of the apertures shall fall on similar points of the retina, and part on points which are dissimilar, we may hence infer, that the union of the sensation only takes place when the rays fall on corresponding points; for in this case part of each aperture will appear of its peculiar colour, and that part where the circles cut each other, or what is projected on similar points, will appear of some intermediate colour.

In the third experiment I found that if dark-stained glasses were used, the sensation of the eye to which they were applied was too weak to affect the strong sensation of white light on the other eye; but when I used a glass moderately stained, the diffusion of a light tint over the white seen by the other eye was very obvious; and this experiment by itself affords a decisive proof that the sensation of one eye is affected by, or blended with, that of the other; for how otherwise can we account for an object seen by one eye appearing coloured by the application of a stained glass to the other eye, by which that object cannot be seen.

This point being established, we have a ready and simple solution of the phenomenon of Single Vision; for the unity of the appearance is the necessary consequence of the unity of the sensation. If on a sensible point of each retina are projected rays of different kinds, and two distinct colours are perceptible, there must be also two points perceptible; for it is impossible that one point should appear of two colours at the same time: but if only one intermediate colour is perceptible, there can

be only one point perceptible, otherwise there would be an effect without a cause; for such intermediate colour is a distinct sensation made by the junction of the other two. If the points are seen distinct, the two colours must also be seen distinct; if one colour is only seen, the two points must be united. — Let a blue circle be projected on one eye and a yellow circle on the other—if two circles are seen, they must be one blue and the other yellow; if a green colour should be seen, there

can be no cause for two circles; the green colour can only be formed by the mixture of the two, that is, the junction of the two circles into one: and keeping always in mind that the sensation of colour is the primary perception by sight, and that extension and its various modifications of figure, position, &c. are consequent and secondary, it follows that the union of the sensation is in fact the union of the extension.

I. C

### ANECDOTES OF THE LATE Mr. HELY HUTCHINSON.

THE late PROVOST OF TRINITY-COLLEGE, Dublin (Mr. HELY HUTCHINSON), was perhaps one of the most extraordinary characters that ever existed. He arrived, by splendid abilities, to the situation of *Prime Serjeant at Law*, and had very great practice at the bar. He was a leading man in the Senate, and commanded attention whenever he spoke. He had the clearest head that ever conceived, and the sweetest tongue that ever uttered the suggestions of wisdom: but he had his faults, and was always deemed what is understood by the world, a rank courtier. When he was appointed *Provost* of the University of Dublin, which situation, since the reign of Elizabeth, who founded the College, was always filled by an *unmarried man*, the *Celibacy of Fellows*, who were interdicted from conjugal rites, rose up in arms against him.

Some of the best satirical writings, in prose and verse, that the Irish ever read, on this occasion made their appearance in the daily prints, and were afterwards in a pamphlet published by the title of *Pranceriana* (Mr. HUTCHINSON for many antecedent years bearing the name of *Prancer*.)

The conflict in the University was so great after he became Provost, that he procured a decree *permitting the Fellows to marry*. This, however, did not answer; a most formidable party was raised against him. The press teemed with pasquinades, and even the *Sixars of the house* insulted him.

His power and his wealth gained him many adherents, and he stemmed the torrent of opposition with resolution and with success, as to strength of party; but on an examination for a *Fellowship*, where he was to pass *the first opinion*, in respect to the answer given by one of the candi-

dates to a *question*, he unfortunately said *Bene*, when all the senior Fellows, who pronounced their decision afterwards, said *Non omnino*. In the University, as a man of literature, he was however never esteemed; as a lawyer, an orator, and a good companion, he ranked highly in the estimation of his friends and the public.

He was a man of high spirit, and of undoubted courage, if setting no value upon life merits that honourable appellation.

Although vested with an authority to superintend the education of the rising generation, and acting as Provost, which ought to be a pattern of morality and virtue, he accepted of a challenge from a Mr. Doyle, and fought him at a place called Summer Hill, a part of the suburbs of Dublin. No mischief ensued. Doyle was *near-sighted*, and the Provost had a *strong fit of the gout*.

The public papers, at this time, teemed with the most bitter invectives against Mr. Hutchinson; and perhaps, in the annals of diurnal publications, even *Junius* not excepted, satire in its most pointed, classical, and beautiful dress, never came forward in greater perfection. It was a *resurrection of genius*, which an attack on *celibastic prudery* had roused into action; and it took every form which sarcasm found convenient to its purpose, and which ingenuity could invent to answer its end.

The consequence of this was a pamphlet published by the Provost, in which he defended his conduct; but this only served as food for his enemies. The pamphlet was turned grammatically into ridicule by an anonymous writer, under the signature of *Stultiflex Academicus*, supposed to be Mr. Malone (the Shakespeare Commentator), and a most humorous



humorous and excellent composition it was.

The partizans of the Provost, finding that this one particular daily paper, the *Hibernian Journal*, then printed by a Mr. Mills, was the particular vehicle of what militated against their patron, formed a plan, in which they succeeded, of forcibly raking this man from his house, and conveying him, at six o'clock in a winter's evening, to the University, in defiance of the police. This they did; and putting him into the trough under the College pump, gave him the discipline of what they called a *ducking*.

The young agents in this business were soon discovered. Some of them fled, but of those that remained was Mr. Brown, now a Member in the Irish Parliament, who was tried and convicted as one of the most active persons on the occasion; and he received judgment accordingly.

Soon after Mr. Hutchinson obtained the situation of Provost, he quarrelled with the then Attorney-General, Mr. Tisdal, a gentleman about *seventy years of age*, and sent him a *challenge*. Mr. Tisdal replied by moving for an Information against Mr. Hutchinson, in the Court of King's Bench, and a rule *nisi* was granted. Some of the ablest men at the bar offered their services to the Attorney-General on this occasion, and the pleadings began. The Provost undertook his own defence, and speaking for three days successively, when the Term ended, the further consideration was adjourned to the following Term, which was that after the long Vacation.

This business, however, never came on again, the Attorney-General dying within the time, and the proceedings of course finally stopping.

Never before did Mr. Hutchinson, or indeed any other man, display such eminent talents as he did on this occasion. He delighted his auditors by the beauty of his language, and astonished the Bench by the amazing force of his reasoning. All the flowers of rhetoric seemed by him to have been culled together to ornament the elegance of his diction; and tropes and metaphors were most artfully introduced, to dazzle the mind's eye, when it met with a guilty fact that sound argument could not do away.

He was extremely severe on his enemies in the University; and having a particular dislike to a Mr. Shewbridge, one of the then junior Fellows, he abso-

lutely refused him leave of absence to go into the country for the benefit of his health. The consequence of this (at least the scholars of the University reported it so) was, that in a short time after Mr. Shewbridge died, and the College was in an uproar on the occasion.

The Provost gave orders that the Great Bell *should not toll*, and that the corpse should be privately interred at 6 o'clock in the morning, in the Fellows' Burial-Ground. The Students immediately posted up placards, insisting that the Great Bell *should toll*, and that the funeral should be by *torch-light*, at night, and they carried their point accordingly.

Almost every Student in the University attended the corpse to the grave, in scarves and hat-bands, at their own expence: and when the funeral oration was pronounced, one spirit of revenge, in the manner of electricity, ran through them all; and they flew like lightning to the Provost's dwelling-house, bursting open his doors, and, smashing to pieces all that obstructed their fury.

Fortunately the Provost had intelligence of this intended outrage, and he and his family were removed, in consequence, to his country seat, about four miles from the metropolis, some hours antecedent to this business.

It was several weeks before the tumult entirely subsided and the young gentlemen returned to their studies; but the fate of Shewbridge rankled in their bosoms for many years afterwards, although the Faculty declared that this gentleman could not have survived, whether he went to the country or not, his disorder being of that nature which set all possibility of prolonging life at defiance.

The history of Mr. Hutchinson will be detailed from Student to Student in the Irish University, as long as that University exists.

Mr. Hutchinson was at one and the same time, a Privy Councillor; Reverend Secretary of State; Major of the 4th regiment of horse; Provost of Trinity College, Dublin; and Searcher, Packer, and Gauger, of the port of Strangford.

The late Earl of Guildford made the following remark on him: "If England and Ireland were given to this man, he would solicit the Isle of Man for a *potatoe-garden*."

## ACCOUNT OF THE CITY OF BIDER, NEAR HYDERABAD, AND ITS MANUFACTORIES, &amp;c.

THE old town of Bider is so completely vanished, that I do not know where it chiefly was; the only vestige to be judged by, is the amazing number of deep wells (mostly dry), cut out of the solid rock, which could only have been done in a city, but they extend over a circumference of about six miles, in which the town called Mahomedabad Bider now partly stands, for it does not fill up the whole space.

The present town is fortified with a stone wall and towers, and has a good ditch cut out of the solid rock on three sides;—it is situated on the top of a gaut, but not a high one; the form is somewhat circular; a wall and ditch divides a part of the town near the precipice, and forms a citadel, in which the ruins of the old Palaces of the Kings of Bider cut a figure. The Nizam has repaired some parts of them, and resides there. In the middle of the town there is a very large building, nearly square, formerly a College; it had two very lofty minarets, one of which is still standing, the other was destroyed by lightning, which is easily accounted for, the whole country round being covered with stone full of iron ore, resembling, for many miles round, a stone pavement, and equally flat in many places; in some hollows and low ground the soil is pretty good. There is a valley, which extends from one of the gates of Bider to about ten coss distance, covered with fine sugar cane, which seldom fails, even in bad seasons, for the flat pavement absorbs little water, and in former days great pains have been taken to cut passages through the pavement, to pass the water to the valley. The water is very bad; the iron ore by no means here cures it. The wells, of which there are two or three to every house, though about 150 feet deep, yield good water, and very little of it. There are two springs at the bottom of the gaut, which rise constantly, and supply the fields in the low country: what I mean by the Gaut is, that Bider stands on the edge of a flat country; and immediately below, by a steep descent, the country is flat. I imagine the difference of height of the two may be 150 yards perpendicular. —Bider is by far the best ground fort I have seen in the Nizam's country, and seems calculated as a good store-house. I have heard much of NEA-MUL, which I imagine is much better; it was lately built by an old Subadar of our's, who became a Chief in this Govern-

ment; his name was Fazel Baig Khan.

There are eight good Tombs in the vicinity of Bider, seven of them below the gaut, wherein the Kings of Bider were buried: the one above the gaut, which is in very good repair, and very large, was built for an Usurper, Sul-taun Bireed. There are also two tombs sacred to Holy Men, in one of which some of Nizam Ally's children are buried: they are situated close to the fort, and are kept in repair by means of a Jaghire of three villages.—The Manjira river is about five miles from the fort; it has overflowed its banks all this season. We get fish from it, but not good. You may have heard of Bidry Work; but this manufacture is now vanished, the workmen being all dead. I have seen some Musters made here, in the Nizam's possession, that far excell the Surat or Patna work, and look very beautiful. Sir John Ken-naway got a Chillumchee made here, that looks well. I had a Hooka-bottom made, but as I took the pattern given, I do not think it equals those of Surat; a few articles of Bidry work are on hand for sale. I have to add, that the fine work contains one half silver, one half black metal, a composition of jett and iron. I saw a Hooka-bottom that cost 60 rupees, but the common ones cost only 20. Paun-Dauns, Chillumchee Boxes, Carpets for Musneeds, and various other articles are made here. There is no other manufacture here. Hoomnabad, 15 coss hence, is now the grand *depôt* of the merchants. Buchampoor, Poona, Surat, Nagpoor, Chundkairy, Aurangabad and Hydrabad goods collect there, and are forwarded to Tippoo by Keerpa or Bulhany, also to Madras by the way of Kurpa; horses, camels, &c. also pass that way. The Nizam's Minister, envying the prosperity of Hoomnabad, which belongs to the late Shumse-ul-Omrah's party, is anxious to get the duties into his own hands, and for this reason it is that he is trying to prevail on the Nizam to make a town here, or, in other words, to make this the merchants *depôt* on the ruins of Hoomnabad, which of course would soon be deserted. A lucky day has been fixed for laying the foundation of a new city, but as it is only robbing Peter to pay Paul, I imagine it is doubtful whether the Minister's scheme will succeed. If he discovers the real motive to the Merchants too soon, they will shun him, and in that case the new city would be deserted.



# THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

AUGUST 18.

“**R**ULE BRITANNIA!” a Musical Entertainment, was performed the first time at the Haymarket, for the benefit of Mrs. Gibbs.

20. “*Britain’s Glory; or, A Trip to Portsmouth,*” a Musical Piece of one Act, was performed the first time at the Haymarket, for the benefit of Mrs. Kemble.

Both these pieces having been introduced on benefit nights, might have been passed over in silence, as too unimportant to engage attention. But as they have since been adopted by the Manager, and performed on his account, we think ourselves bound to point out this shameful degradation of a Theatre Royal. During the greater part of the present season, the Public has been nightly insulted by the representation of a series of old and new Farces, which have composed the entire evening’s entertainment, and most of them such ribaldry, as a few years ago would have been properly consigned to oblivion by the just resentment of the Town. From the experience of this season it may be surmised, that the Manager, sympathizing with the quondam frequenters of Bartholomew and Southwark Fairs, which used to be open at this season of the year, has determined, for their entertainment, to convert a Theatre Royal into a Smithfield booth. Many of the pieces intruded on the Public this year, have no more claims to approbation than the drolls we have heretofore seen on the temporary Stages of Messrs. Shuter, Yates, &c. &c. At a future time we shall investigate the Manager’s claim to full prices at this Theatre, and especially for such paltry entertainment as three farces in an evening.

SEPT. 3. “*The Apparition,*” a Musical Romance, by Mr. Cross, was performed the first time at the Haymarket. The Characters as follow:

Baron Fitz Allan,	Mr. Usher;
Earl Egbert,	Mr. Cooke;
Glanville, - -	Mr. C. Kemble;
Chearly, - -	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Larry, - - -	Mr. Johnstone;
Peter, - - -	Mr. Suett;
Hubert, - - -	Mr. Benson;
Friar, - - -	Mr. Pindar.
Lady Lauretta,	Miss Leake;
Polly, - - -	Mrs. Harlowe;
Elinor, - - -	Miss De Camp.

The Fable of this Piece is built on the supposed death of Baron Fitz Allan, thought to have died by the sword of Egbert, the

lover of Lauretta, daughter of the Baron. Glanville having got possession of the Baron’s castle, confines Lauretta, and menaces her with a forced marriage, which is strengthened by a report of Egbert’s death, by a Friar, who conceals the Baron, the better to frustrate the designs of Glanville. Egbert is saved from shipwreck by Chearly, an honest sailor, who is the betrothed husband of Polly, daughter to Hubert, an old and faithful servant of the Baron’s, and conducted to their cottage. He there learns, that he may get to Lauretta through a secret passage to the Castle. He is strongly dissuaded from the attempt by Hubert, the passage being rendered dangerous by time. But being determined to explore the road, Chearly resolves to share the danger, and follows him.

The second Act discovers Larry, an Irish servant of Glanville, guarding the tower, before which the supposed *ghost* of the Baron has been seen to walk. The Baron and Friar come from the tower and pass across the stage. Larry covers his eyes with his hat till they are gone; at the same time Chearly leaps the wall and is fired at by Larry, but escapes unhurt, and after drinking together by way of congratulation, he goes off in search of Egbert; and Larry, after singing an excellent song in praise of a soldier’s Brown Bess, leaves it against the wall to keep watch for him, while he goes to play with Elinor, the attendant on Lauretta, with whom he is deeply in love.

In the interim of Larry’s being off guard, Egbert and Chearly enter time enough to prevent the intention of Glanville, who is about to sacrifice Lauretta to his fury, for refusing his love. At this instant the Baron enters, and the piece ends in an amicable adjustment of all misunderstandings, and in the fall of Glanville.

The music of this piece is by Mr. Reeve, and is entitled to approbation.

15. COVENT-GARDEN THEATRE was opened for the winter season. Material improvements have been made.

Before the curtain the most conspicuous alterations are, first, the Frontispiece new, and a pilastre next the green curtain, instead of a column, as formerly, with different ornaments. It is now of a delicate fawn colour, with green and gold pannels, and a beautiful foliage of gold on the pannels of the pilastres and front of the Boxes, over the Stage-doors; green satin-wood doors and gold mouldings.

The ceiling is entirely new, and the Painted Gallery, which impeded the sight from the One Shilling Gallery, is removed by a slope. A bright sky, encircled by ornaments very rich, reaches to the cove, in which the King's Arms and foliage have a conspicuous and grand effect. The ornaments white, on a very delicate fawn. The Corinthian order supports the whole.

The fronts of every row of Boxes differ in ornaments--the most massy below, and lighter every tier upwards. The colour a full fawn, with gold ornaments, mouldings, &c.

Green is the lining of the Boxes and Galleries, pannelled and carved light mouldings. The side Boxes have ornaments in elliptic pannels. The scroles on the partitions of the Boxes are of a pale green and white, with green rosettes, and the upper edges gold.

The cappings of the Boxes green Morocco leather; the seats morine, of the same colour.

The simplicity of the colours, and the harmony of the whole, make the house appear extremely large.

The Pit seats, as well as those of the Boxes, have been raised. The King's room has had a pleasing alteration, as have the lobbies.

The Octagon Saloon has the black marble margins taken away, and sienna introduced in its place, which much lightens the effect.

Behind the curtain considerable alterations have taken place: the underparts so much sunk and enlarged, that the Machinist can execute with more facility. The red borders are taken away, and new designs of ornament, and green drapery substituted in their place.

The new Prelude, from the pen of Mr. Holcroft, entitled, "The Rival Queens," is obviously taken from Fielding's "Covent-Garden Tragedy." The Rivals are the Empress Drury, who is distinguished by the cupola and the statue of Apollo on her head-dress, and the Queen Covent-Garden, who bears the Piazza on her crown. They "kiss, quarrel, and fight," but the dispute at length terminates in an amicable competition for public favour.

The appeal is made to Mr. and Mrs. Town; and a half-price Buck, with an Irish Arbitrator, lend some relief to the scene.

This little piece, though evidently written on the spur of the moment, shews in some touches the hand of a master. One of the best points was, where the Irishman asks Tim Half-price "Whether he was born in Kilkenny?" "No, Sir, in Blind-alley."--- "What!" rejoins the other, "and the Puffey has not opened his eyes yet!"

The following were the Characters in the Prelude:

Queen Covent-Garden, Mr. Munden;  
Empress Drury, - Mr. Fawcett;  
Phelim O'Flanagan, - Mr. Johnstone;  
Mr. Town, - - - Mr. Harley;  
Mrs. Town, - - - Mr. Fawcett.

Carpenters, Scene-shifters, Mob, &c.

"The Suspicious Husband" followed, and the favourites of the Public were received with the most hearty and flattering welcome. A new performer made her appearance in Jacintha. Miss Cornelys has a very small figure, which still appeared less by the side of Mrs. Pope and Miss Chapman. She has a drawl in her articulation which she might easily correct, for her voice is not naturally defective; and in the secondary parts, such as Jacintha, where no fine talents could be displayed, even if they were assigned to them, she may be useful.

16. THE NEW-DRURY THEATRE opened with "The Jew" and "My Grandmother." There was nothing observable but the plaudits with which the Public greeted their old favourites, and the substitution of Mrs. Goodall for Miss Farren in the play.

#### OCCASIONAL ADDRESS,

Spoken by Mr. BANNISTER, jun. on his first appearance at the Theatre at Liverpool.

Written by the Author of "No Song no Supper."

IS it a dream? or do I still appear  
Before a London audience glittering here?  
What gay, what splendid capital is this!  
Does Britain boast a new metropolis?  
Of old, while Europe, powerful, rich, and  
great,

Reap'd the full honors of superior fate,  
Her daring sons beyond th' Atlantic tide,  
Imagin'd first new worlds, and then descried;  
New splendors rous'd her from supine repose;

New scenes of rivalry and glory rose:  
London, itself a world, in later days  
Thus wakes from dreams of uncontested  
praise,

And views in LIVERPOOL's ascending name,  
A rival sphere of science, wealth, and fame;  
Sees lib'ral commerce thither waft her stores,  
Sees sudden navies rise upon her shores,  
Sees on the decks her gallant crews appear,  
In valour nurtur'd, and to freedom dear,  
Who shall to England's brows new wreaths  
supply,

And lift some future HOWE to victory.

With various aim advent'ers leave the  
shore, [plore,]  
Who seas unknown and realms unseen ex-  
For honour some, perhaps for profit more.



Our thoughtless race, enamour'd of a name,  
 Its native ikies forsakes in quest of fame;  
 Myself, the humblest of the sportive crew,  
 Where'er the phantom flies, her track }  
     pursue, } *[you.]*  
 And seek her *here*, because she rests with  
 With various parts prepar'd your smiles to  
     court,  
 Say, shall I hope to gain her good report?  
 Should you from spleen uneasy pains endure,  
 May *Levittwe* pretend those pains to cure?  
 If melting pity swell the aching breast,  
 Shall *Walter* give you sympathetic rest?  
 Or, if to virtuous charity inclin'd,  
 Say, shall the *Jew* a Christian welcome find?  
 When for a *wise* I shift my changeful name,  
 Or when *My Grandmother* inspires a flame,

In *Robin*, fearless of the beating wave,  
 In *Trudge* sincere, in *Scout* a cunning knave,  
 Vulgar in *Jacob*, or in *Philpot* easy,  
 In none I feign well, if I fail to please ye.

To-night in hopes of favour tho' I roam,  
 Proud if I bear one distant laurel home;  
 Tho', spite of gout, whatever pangs it bode,  
 I've kept the best foot foremost on the road!  
 Aw'd by your sight, again I learn to fear,  
 And dread once more a new tribunal *here*.  
 But as in arts you equal London's boast,  
 As equal commerce brightens all your coast,  
 Your gen'rous hearts shall equal aid extend,  
 The anxious, trembling stranger to befriend,  
 With fav'ring plaudits strengthen his en-  
     deavour,  
 And claim his gratitude and zeal for ever.

## P O E T R Y.

### THOUGHTS ON LIFE.

BY MR. THOMAS ADNEY.

**L**IFE! thou dear delusive guest,  
 Lovely phantom! fleeting jest!  
 Led by *thee*, we plod below,  
 Ling'ring in a land of woe;  
 Sometimes laughing, sometimes sad,  
 Often sorrowful and glad:  
 Striving hard our wish to gain  
 Amidst a cruel world of pain!  
 Dupes to pleasure, slaves to wealth,  
 Strangers to the sweets of health!  
 Led by *thee*, deceitful toy!  
 We taste of bliss that soon doth cloy;  
 Imperfect prospects we desire,  
 And trust to a *mistaken* eye;  
 And when the object is possess'd,  
 How seldom is the holder bless'd!  
 In ev'ry state, do what we can,  
 LIFE is, at best, a plague to man.

Short and fickle is her boon,  
 Giv'n at morn, and gone at noon;  
 Ideal is her ev'ry scene,  
 Never steadfast, ne'er serene!  
 Ever varying—falsely drawn,  
 Vanishing as soon as born!  
**LIFE!** what art thou, but a span!  
 The true acknowledg'd jest of man!  
 Thy boasted gifts last but a day,  
 Just tasted—and then die away!  
 Nothing certain canst thou lend,  
 So on *nothing* we depend!  
 Urg'd by selfish motives, we  
 Plough a rough and boist'rous sea;  
 To foreign climes we 'ventrous go,  
 And the issue—who can know?  
 Who can tell what ills await!  
 Who can read the book of fate!

Who can plumb the wavy deep!  
 Who can what he's gather'd keep!  
 Who can calm the tempest's rage!  
 Who can pond'rous woes assuage!  
 Ambition stirs the youthful mind,  
 And shews the victim weak and blind.  
 See *hoary age*, forsook by health,  
 Tott'ring still to heap up wealth;  
 Wealth that cannot gain or cure,  
 Or ease the pangs he must endure:—  
 Can the hungry miser's chest  
 Make him, midst affliction, blest?  
 Can his glitt'ring ore impart,  
 ONE solid comfort to his heart?  
 Say, can large possessions free  
 The tortur'd wretch from misery?  
 Then what avails our toiling *here*,  
 Amidst contention, doubt and fear?  
 What signifies our pamper'd state,  
 That must decay, or soon or late?  
 Why avaricious, proud, and vain  
 Of worldly gifts and sordid gain?  
 If **LIFE** were duly understood,  
 Man would embrace his dearest good;  
 'Tis true, that as we're born to *care*,  
 (And each has his allotted share)  
 We should be patient and resign'd,  
 Nor grieve at what the **FATES** design'd.  
 Heav'n never meant a creature proud,  
 Which is by all the wise allow'd;  
 Celestial *wisdom* gave us light,  
 But, erring, we *mistake* the right;  
 The *true*, imperfectly we mark,  
 And lose the object in the dark.  
 'Tis from *ourselves* that sorrow springs,  
 We give the curst tormentor wings;  
 We trace its form in ev'ry clime,  
 And sought it from the *birth of time*!  
 Suppose you could the world possess,  
 Pray, would you feel a care the less?

Could

Could you your peace of mind ensue,  
And keep your happiness secure?  
Had you the worth of Ophir's mine,  
You might to ev'ry vice incline;  
The glitt'ring diamond may delight,  
But what is *that* in REASON's sight?  
DEATH calls the HERO to the earth,  
Nor pays respect to titled birth;  
One common soil receives us all,  
The Prince and *meanest* wretch must fall!  
Distinction lives not in the grave,  
Where rest the coward and the brave:  
Physicians may exert their skill,  
But can't avert the Sov'reign will;  
Nor can they give the *patient* ease,  
Unless the Pow'r that guards us please.

VARIOUS are the scenes in Life,  
Fraught with care and mark'd with strife;  
Discontented is the mind,  
Restless as the rising wind;  
Treach'rous friendship, ne'er at rest,  
Lurks *unseen*, to wound the breast;  
And while it boasts a gen'rous part,  
It stabs the *unsuspecting* heart.

LITTLE can a mortal know,  
Beyond the grov'ling things below.  
Explore the blue etherial sky,  
And view it with a NEWTON's eye;  
You see the SUN that rules the day,  
And feel its warm embracing ray;  
You mark the glorious orb of light,  
And view the MOON that rules the night;  
The STARS you see, as seen before,  
Yet there are *millions more*!  
Let careful search encrease your toil,  
Examine *plants* with famous BOYLE;  
You cannot tell how *first* they sprung,  
Conjecture only guides the tongue;  
You till the earth, the seeds are sown,  
And *this* is *all* that can be known.

Where now is SHAKESPEARE's magic vein,  
Where MILTON's fire, and MARO's strain?  
Where now is LOCKE's discerning sway,  
That could the human mind pourtray?  
Mute are their tongues, and in the dust  
They moulder with the *bad* and *just*!

Since then, as man is like a flow'r,  
That cometh up and liv' than an hour,  
And as a shadow flee' th away,  
Nor e'er continueth in *one day*;  
Let me, in time, my soul prepare  
IMMORTAL joys and bliss to share;  
For MORTAL Life can ne'er bestow  
ONE pleasure unallay'd with woe!  
But hold! above a form I mark,  
That sprung from some celestial spark:  
'Tis HOPE! Behold her seraph eye  
Turn'd toward the azure sky;  
I see her fraught with promis'd love  
Pointing to the realms above;

With placid face she seems to say,  
"This, frail mortal, is the way,  
That leads to life of purer breath,  
Unknown to care, *unknown to death*!"  
I see her ev'ry truth unfold,  
Borne on a cloud deep ting'd with gold;  
I see her charms divinely bright  
Encompass'd in immortal light!  
Then let me live in *Hope*,—nor dread  
The silent mansions of the dead;  
But trust in HIM, whose hand can save,  
Nor fear the  *sting* of Death, or *Vict'ry of the Grave*.

### ODE TO A TEMPERATE MORNING- IN JANUARY.

BY DR. PERFECT.

HAIL mild-ey'd morn, for thou art soft and  
fair

As breaks upon the bosom of the day,  
Where the blue violet bares  
Her bosom to the breeze.

Come, and the light-wing'd spring shall drop  
a smile,  
Sweet Premature! nurs'd on old Winter's  
breast,  
Shall lift her blue-soft eye,  
And wanton in thy beam.

Lamp of the wintry world, thou Heav'n-lit  
Sun,  
Oh! haste and woo the young reluctant maid,  
And bid her humid lip  
Drop with the ripen'd balm.

Come chaste-ey'd God while yet the ice-hung  
clouds  
Around thy throne in wintry glory ride,  
The Virgin loves thy sight  
While yet its blaze is dimm'd.

For soon, where glowing with the ardent fire  
Of strong-soul'd passion, lo the Seraph mind  
Shrinks from the solar noon,  
Gathers the sweets, and flies.

Propitious morn, my melancholy muse  
Drops her cold tear upon the bloomless earth;  
Reflecting man like thee  
May totter to his tomb.

Yet even when Summer's flushing cheek was  
full,

I've seen the pale rose wither on her thorn,  
And shrink, like injur'd worth  
From sullen scornful pride.

### TO DELIA IN SICKNESS.

BY THE SAME.

DOES, Cheerfulness thy rose its charms  
display,  
On Delia's cheek, and mantle in the ray



Of Health propitious, cherub-blooming fair,  
Pure as the breezes of Etesian air ?  
Then halcyon Peace my genial hours con-  
fess,

And all's content, and joy and happiness.  
But when to sickness bows the lovely maid,  
Her roses wither, and her lilies fade ;  
Pervades my frame, alas ! each anxious care,  
And ev'ry moment sinks me in despair,  
So when the rosy Spring whose genial pow'r  
Swells in the bud and blossoms in the flower :  
To every eye expands her lovely mien,  
Diffusing transport thro' each charming scene,  
Chill'd by the northern blast she quits the  
plain,  
And all is winter clouds and gloom again.

TO MY FRIEND S. DARCH, Esq.

SUFFERING IDEAL DISCONTENT.

**R**OUSE, my friend ! nor thou supine,  
Let mere-fancied ills combine  
To destroy thy peace of mind :  
For, when that's gone, thou wilt find,  
Nought restore, of earthly things,  
Thy lorn soul's disorder'd strings.  
Leave then, leave all serious themes,  
Think on rural shades and streams,  
Where fond Zephyr's playful wave,  
Where the purling waters lave  
Garnish'd banks of odorous flowers ;  
And where soft the sultry hours  
Glide beneath the verdant shade,  
Bounding some sequester'd glade ;  
Where, around the lambkins play ;  
Where the feather'd choir display  
Their harmonious vocal strains  
In smooth cadence ; where the swains  
And the rural nymphs are seen,  
Jocund tripping o'er the green.  
There, my friend ! mayst thou destroy  
All the enemies to joy !  
Rouse, and haste to such a spot ;  
There will be thy cares forgot :  
There mayst thou the happiness,  
Which thou dar'st to hope, possess.

JAMES JENNINGS.

To Mrs. ROBINSON ;

BY ROBERT OLIPHANT, ESQ. OF TRINITY  
COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

**Q**UEEN of the laurel'd lyre ! whose classic  
hand  
Can all the strings of magic sound command !  
Whose fancy—grace—and energy—conspire  
To match the lustre of a Sappho's fire ! [give  
Whose taste to Britain's letter'd page shall  
A wreath, new-born, to bid its glory live !  
For ev'ry Muse shall lend her aid to bind  
That verse, the speaking tablet of thy mind.  
Then, from an humble son of Phoebus, deign  
To list the numbers of an artless strain,  
Which oft beneath these Gothic towers were  
known  
To feel the magic of thy melting tone :

For who insensible to song can be, [THESE  
Whose soul, enamour'd, woos the MUSE in

ANACREON, ODE FOURTH.

OF HIMSELF.

Ἐπὶ μουρῆναις τερενῶναις, καὶ ἀλλ.

**O** HOW I love to lie at ease,  
Drinking jovial as I please,  
Under myrtles ever green,  
Or the leafy Lotus' screen.  
Cupid there (his neck around  
With a rush his tunic bound),  
Sweet in graceful negligee,  
Let him fill the wine for me.  
Like a rolling chariot-wheel,  
Life's uncertain race we feel ;  
This the end of all her sons,  
A little dust, some scatter'd bones !  
Why the fullen grave perfume ?  
Idly why anoint the tomb ?  
Now I live ;—perfume the while,  
Round my head let roses smile ;  
Be thick the blooming chaplet wove ;  
Bring the pretty girl I love.  
I wish, O Cupid, ere I go  
To the gloomy choirs below,  
With love, and wine, and merry fare,  
I wish to dissipate my care.

R. J\* M\*\* S\* N.

TO HAYDN.

**W**HO is the mighty Master, that can trace  
Th' eternal lineaments of Nature's face ?  
'Mid endless dissonance, what mortal ear  
Could e'er her peal of perfect concord hear ?  
Answer, O HAYDN ! strike the magic chord !  
And, as thou strik'st, reply, and proof afford.  
Whene'er thy genius, flashing native fire,  
Bids the soul tremble with the trembling lyre,  
The hunter's clatt'ring hoof, the peasant shout,  
The warrior's onset, or the battle's rout,  
Din, clamour, uproar, murder's midnight  
knell,  
Hyæna shrieks, the warhoop scream and yell—  
All sounds, however mingled, strange, un-  
couth,  
Resolve to fitness, system, sense, and truth !  
To others noise and jangling ; but to thee  
'Tis one grand solemn swell of endless harmony.  
When dark and unknown terrors intervene,  
And men aghast survey the horrid scene ;  
Then, when rejoicing fiends flit, gleam, and  
scowl,  
And bid the huge tormented tempest howl ;  
When fire-fraught thunders roll, when whirl-  
winds rise,  
And earthquakes bellow to the frantic skies,  
'Till the distracted ear, in racking gloom,  
Suspects the wreck of worlds, and gen'ral doom ;  
Then HAYDN stands, collecting Nature's  
tears,  
And consonance sublime amid confusion hears.  
T. HOLCROFT.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.]

WHITEHALL, JULY 19.

A LETTER of which the following is an Extract, dated Contyk, July 15, 1794, has been received from his Royal Highness the Duke of York, by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State.

On Saturday afternoon the enemy attacked all the out-posts occupied by my advanced corps in front of the canal leading from Brussels to Antwerp, and, being greatly superior in numbers, drove them into the town of Malines, upon which place they likewise fired; but, upon a reinforcement arriving, under the command of the Earl of Moira, the enemy fell back with some loss.

This morning, however, they renewed the attack, and having succeeded in obliging the posts on the left of Malines to abandon the Canal, and to retreat from the Dyle, Lieutenant-General Dalwig thought himself obliged to fall back to Welhem, where he has taken up a position to cover that pass of the river. I have detached Lord Moira to take possession of the village of Duffel upon his left, and General Walmoden, with the Hanoverians, is at Lierre.

WHITEHALL, JULY 22.

THE dispatch, of which the following is a copy, has been received by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas from the Right Hon. Sir Gilbert Elliott, Bart. dated Corte, June 21, 1794.

SIR,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you, that the union of Corsica to the Crown of Great Britain is finally and formally concluded; and it is with the most sincere satisfaction that I find myself enabled to assure you, that no national act was ever sanctioned by a more unanimous proceeding on the part of those who were authorized to do it, or by a more universal approbation, amounting, I may say, to enthusiasm, on the part of the people.

I have already had the honour of transmitting to you a copy of the letter addressed by his Excellency my Lord Hood and myself to his Excellency General Paoli, dated the 21st of April. I have the honour to enclose to-day a copy of the circular letter, addressed by

General Paoli to his countrymen, referring to that which he had received from us, an Italian translation of which was annexed.

Letters of convocation were soon after issued for the assembly of the *General Consult* to be held at Corte on Sunday the 8th of June, and were so framed as to procure the most general Representation known in this island, every community, which is the smallest territorial division, having sentits Representative, and the state of property being such, that although none but landholders were electors, every man, almost without exception, has voted.

The letters of convocation set forth the occasion of their being called together; and the minutes of election in every community expressed the general nature of the measure to which the Deputies were authorized to consent, specifying distinctly the union of Corsica with Great Britain, and the tender of the Crown to his Majesty.

I have the honour to inclose copies of the proceedings.

The Deputies met at Corte in sufficient numbers to constitute the Assembly, on Tuesday the 10th of June. Some days were employed in verifying their powers, and determining controverted elections; after which they chose General Paoli as their President, and Mr. Pozzo di Bargo and Mr. Muselli, their Secretaries.

On Saturday the 14th instant General Paoli opened the Assembly by an excellent and eloquent speech, stating concisely the principal events which had occurred, and the principal measures adopted by himself since the separation of the last General Consult in May 1793, the occasion of their present convocation, and the leading points on which their deliberations should turn.

The Assembly voted unanimously their thanks to General Paoli, and a full and entire approbation of all he had done, by virtue of the powers formerly vested in him by the General Consult of 1793.

They then, 1st, declared unanimously, the separation of Corsica from France:

And, 2dly, with the same unanimity, and with the strongest demonstrations of universal satisfaction and joy,  
voted



voted the Union of Corsica to the Crown of Great Britain.

A Committee was then appointed to prepare the Articles of Union, and to consider the proper mode of tendering the Crown to his Majesty.

It was declared that all who came should have voices; and, in fact, several persons of character and talents, who were not even Members of the Assembly, were admitted to the deliberations, and took a share in the discussions of the Committee.

The Articles underwent in the Committee a very full, free, and intelligent discussion; such as would have done honour to any assembly of public men in any country, and such as stamped the result with the sanction of a deliberate and informed, as well as a free and independent assent.—The report was voted with unanimity in the Committee.

It was presented to the Assembly on Thursday the 17th, and on that and the following day was opened, and most ably as well as fully expounded to them by Mr. Pozzo di Borgo. It was adopted with unanimity, and with universal applause; and two copies of the Act of Union were signed by every Member of the Consult.

On Thursday the 19th of June I received a deputation from the Assembly, presenting to me a copy of the Act of Union, and inviting me to return with them, that the Crown might be tendered to his Majesty by the Assembly itself, in the most solemn and authentic form.

I accompanied the deputation; and, in presence of the Assembly, received from the President, his Excellency General Paoli, in the name of the People, the tender of the Crown and Sovereignty of Corsica to his Majesty.

His Excellency's Address to me is contained in the minutes.

After addressing the Assembly in a manner which appeared to me suitable to the occasion, I pronounced, in his Majesty's name, the acceptance of the Crown, according to the articles contained in the Act of Union.

I then took, in his Majesty's name, the oath prescribed, "to maintain the liberties of Corsica, according to the Constitution and the Laws."

The President then took and administered to the Assembly the oath of allegiance and fidelity; after which I signed and sealed the acceptance annexed to both copies of the Act of

Union, one of which I have now the honour to transmit.

The day following (yesterday) *Te Deum* was sung in the Cathedral, accompanied by the discharge of artillery; and prayers were offered up for his Majesty, by the name of George the Third, King of Great Britain and Corsica. In the evening the town was illuminated, and the people demonstrated their loyalty and joy by every means in their power.

The Assembly has voted, this day, an Address to his Majesty, expressive of their gratitude, loyalty, and attachment; and have deputed four respectable Gentlemen to present it to his Majesty in London.

I cannot conclude this dispatch without offering my very humble congratulations on the fortunate termination of this important and interesting affair, at once advantageous, as I trust, to the contracting parties, honourable to his Majesty, and gratifying, in every view, to his Royal feelings, as well as to those of his British subjects.

The true foundation and basis of this transaction has rested on the confidence inspired by his Majesty's princely virtues, and the exalted reputation enjoyed throughout the world by the British nation for every honourable and generous quality. The people of Corsica have, on one hand, done homage to those virtues, by confiding and tendering, even solicitously, the sovereignty of their country to his Majesty; they have, on the other hand, heightened the value of that confidence, by evincing that it comes from men who have rejected, with horror, the poisonous and counterfeit liberty of France, without being ignorant or careless of a well-ordered and constitutional freedom.

His Majesty has acquired a Crown; those who bestow it have acquired Liberty. The British nation has extended its political and commercial sphere by the accession of Corsica: Corsica has added new securities to her ancient possessions, and has opened fresh fields of prosperity and wealth, by her liberal incorporation with a vast and powerful empire.

This dispatch will be delivered to you by Mr. Petriconi, a young gentleman of this country, who has served with distinction throughout the war, under the orders of General Paoli, and particularly in the sieges of Bastia and St. Fiorenzo.

I beg

I beg leave to refer to him for any particulars which I may have omitted, and to recommend him to the honour of your attention during his residence in England.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) GILBERT ELLIOT.

Here follows General Paoli's Address to his Countrymen, stating the treacherous arrangements made by the French Commissioners who were sent over to Corsica, the unjust Decree which ordered his arrest and transfer to the bar of the Convention, and the indignation of the General Assembly of his countrymen at this act of injustice; in consequence of which a violent and sanguinary faction resolved to accomplish their destruction, the destruction of all religion, and of every form of worship, and subvert the Government by force of arms, and the bloody rigour of revolutionary laws. The acts of hostility which followed, and the cruelties exercised by the French in massacring their prisoners in cold blood, determined him to apply for foreign assistance.

"The protection of the King of Great Britain (says he), and a political union with the British nation, of which the prosperity and power, uninterrupted for ages, are to the universe proofs of the excellency of its Government, have appeared to me to accord with the happiness and safety of Corsica. The universal opinion on this head, evinced by the unreserved inclination you have shewn, and strengthened by your gratitude for benefits received, appears fortunately to concur with mine. I therefore made the proper overtures to his Majesty the King of Great Britain, with a view to establish this desirable union.

"With a satisfaction never to be erased from my mind, I now behold our wishes anticipated, and our hopes realized. The Memorial which has been transmitted to me by their Excellencies, the Admiral commanding the Fleet, and the Minister Plenipotentiary of his Majesty, affords us the opportunity of establishing this union in the manner best adapted to the benefit of both nations, and to the honour of his Majesty\*."

The General then proceeds to re-

commend a General Assembly of the whole island for the choice of Deputies to form a Constitution, in which he recommends the English Constitution for their model, reserving to themselves the power of adapting them to their own peculiar situation, customs, and religion.

"With respect to myself (adds he), my dearly beloved countrymen, after having devoted every moment of my life to your happiness, I shall esteem myself the happiest of mankind, if, through the means I have derived from your confidence, I can obtain for our country the opportunity of forming a free and lasting Government, and of preserving to Corsica, its Name, its Unity, and its Independence."

Next follows the copy of Lord Hood and Sir Gilbert Elliot's Letter to General Paoli, acquainting his Excellency of his Majesty's assent to "such a system as will cement the union of the two nations under one sovereign, and secure for ever the independence of Corsica."

A circular Address from the General Council charged with the provisional government of Corsica, calling on all Communities of Corsica to assemble on Sunday the 1st of June, each to appoint its Representative at the General Council, and the General Assembly of the Clergy to take place on the Sunday following.

The Representatives of the Corsican nation, free and independent, having lawfully assembled in a General Meeting possessed of a special authority to form the present Constitutional Act, have unanimously decreed, under the auspices of the Supreme Being, the following articles:

1. The Constitution of Corsica is Monarchical.

The legislative power is vested in the King and in the Representatives of the People, and the legislature, composed of the King and of the Representatives of the People, is denominated the Parliament.

2. Each district shall send two members to Parliament. The towns on the coast, containing 3,000 souls and upwards, have the right of sending two members each to Parliament; the bishops who discharge the duties of their sees in Corsica, shall sit in Parliament.

\* In this Memorial Lord Hood and Sir Gilbert Elliot inform the General, that his Majesty "is determined to conclude nothing without the general and free consent of the people of Corsica."



The members shall be elected by all the Corsican citizens of 25 years of age, who are possessed of land.

Every member of Parliament to be a native of Corsica, of 25 years of age, and to possess at least 6,000 livres in land. Placemen, pensioners, and priests, are excepted.

The decrees of the House of Parliament shall not have force of law, unless they receive the King's sanction.

No imposition, tax, or public contribution, shall be laid without consent of Parliament.

3. The duration of one Parliament shall be two years. The King may dissolve or prorogue the Parliament. In case of a dissolution or expiration of Parliament, the King shall convene another within forty days. The Parliament cannot be convoked or assembled but by the King's command. The Vice-Roy, or Commissioners nominated by him, shall open the sessions in person, and declare the reasons for convoking the Parliament. The members shall not be subject to arrest or imprisonment for debt during the continuance of their representation.

4. The freedom of debate and internal regulations are provided for.

5. The King shall have his immediate representative in Corsica, with the title of Vice-Roy, who shall have the power of giving his sanction or refusal to the decrees of Parliament, and to perform in the King's name, all the acts of government within the limits of the Royal authority:—There shall be a Board of Council and a Secretary of State, nominated by the King, and mention shall be made in the Vice-Roy's orders, that he has taken the opinion of the said Board of Council; and these orders shall be countersigned by the Secretary.

The King has the exclusive direction of all Military arrangements, and is to provide for the internal and external security of the country; to declare War and make Peace, and to appoint to all the offices of Government. The ordinary employments of Justice, and Administration of the Public Money, shall be conferred upon natives of Corsica, and naturalized Corsicans, in virtue of the laws.

6. Justice shall be executed in the King's name, and the orders carried into execution by officers appointed by him, in conformity to the laws.

There shall be a Supreme Tribunal, composed of Five Judges, and the King's Advocate stationary in Corté. There shall be a President and a King's Advocate attached to every other new jurisdiction; a Magistrate in every district; and in every community a Municipality, named by the people. Crimes, which deserve corporal or ignominious punishments, shall be tried by the Judges and a Jury. The King has the power of granting pardon. All civil, criminal, commercial causes, and those of every other kind whatsoever, shall be terminated in Corsica, in the first and last instance.

7. There shall also be an Extraordinary Tribunal, composed of Five Judges, appointed by the King, and commissioned to judge upon any impeachment from the House of Parliament, or upon all charges made, on the part of the King, of prevarication, or other treasonable transactions; but a jury shall be allowed in every case of this sort.

8. No person shall be deprived of his liberty and property but by sentence of the tribunals acknowledged by the laws, and in the cases and according to the forms prescribed.—The liberty of the press is decreed, but the abuse of it is to be amenable to the laws.

9. The Corsican standard shall be a Moor's head, quartered with the King's arms.

The King shall afford the same protection to the trade and navigation of the Corsicans as to that of his other subjects.—The Corsican nation, deeply penetrated with sentiments of gratitude towards the King of Great Britain and the English nation, declares, That it will consider every attempt which in war or in peace shall be made to promote the glory of his Majesty, and the interests of the empire of Great-Britain, as its own; and the Parliament of Corsica will always manifest its readiness and deference to adopt all regulations, consistent with its present constitution, which shall be enacted by his Majesty in his Parliament of Great-Britain, for the extension and advantage of the external commerce of the empire and of its dependencies.

10. The Catholic, Apostolic, Roman Religion, in all its Evangelical purity, shall be the only National Religion in Corsica. The House of Parliament to settle the salaries of the Priests, and to take measures for ensuring

furing the discharge of Episcopal functions. All other modes of worship are tolerated.

11. The Sovereign King of Corsica, his Majesty King George the Third, and King of Great-Britain, and his successors, according to the order of the succession to the throne of Great-Britain.

12. The present Act shall be presented to his Majesty, the King of Great-Britain, through his Excellency Sir Gilbert Elliot, his Commissary Plenipotentiary, authorised for this purpose; and his Plenipotentiary, in his name, shall swear to maintain the liberty of the Corsican nation, according to the constitution and the laws.

The members of the Assembly shall immediately take the following oath, which shall be administered by his Excellency Sir Gilbert Elliot: "*I swear for myself, and in the name of the Corsican nation, which I represent, that I acknowledge for my Sovereign and King his Majesty George the Third, the King of Great-Britain; to yield him faithful obedience, according to the constitution and laws of Corsica, and to defend the said constitution and laws.*"

And every Corsican shall, in his respective community, take the preceding oath.

Done, and unanimously decreed, and after three readings, on three successive days, in the General Assembly of the Corsican nation, in Corté, the 19th June 1794, and individually signed in the Assembly by above 400 members.

All the members of the Assembly having individually signed the Constitutional Act, it was by a deputation of twelve presented to his Excellency Sir Gilbert Elliot, on the 19th of June, and accepted by him in his said Majesty's name, and the oath of Sovereignty was afterwards administered to him in the hall of the Assembly: and also the above Constitutional oath was at the same time taken by the President and the Assembly,

*Speech made in the General Assembly of Corsica, on the Acceptation of the Crown and Constitution of that Island, by his Excellency Sir Gilbert Elliot.*

GENTLEMEN,

IN availing myself, for the first time, in the midst of the Corsican Nation, of the privilege of calling you Brothers and Fellow Citizens, a reflection which will naturally occur to every one, excites in me

the most heart-felt satisfaction: independent of the reciprocal political advantages which we may derive from so close a connection, I see, on the present occasion, every thing that can render it more precious and more estimable by the sentiments of confidence and of affection, the first and pure principles of our Union, which they will for ever continue to cement and consolidate.

This remarkable truth, which it is impossible to overlook, cannot be mentioned without a strong emotion of sensibility and joy. Our two nations have, for a long period, been distinguished by a reciprocal and remarkable esteem. Without anticipating the happy end to which this instinctive partiality, this sympathetic attraction, may some day lead us, we have given to each other instances of confidence on every occasion, yet no relations have hitherto subsisted between us, except those of reciprocal and voluntary good offices. Our minds have been prepared by Providence for the fate which awaited us, and the Divine goodness, intending our union, has ordained that it should be anticipated and brought about (if I may so express myself) by a similarity of character, and by a conformity of views and principle, and, above all, by a pleasing exchange of friendly services.

This sacred compact, which I received from your hands, is not a cold and interested agreement between two parties who meet by accident, and form a contract founded on the impulse of the moment, or on a selfish and temporary policy. No; the event of this happy day is only the completion of wishes we had previously formed; to-day our hands are joined, but our hearts have long been united, and our motto should be *Amici & non di ventura*.

However seducing this prospect of our happiness may appear, I trust (and it is important for us to know it, as we assuredly do), that it does not depend on sentiment alone, but that it rests on the solid basis of the true interests and permanent felicity of the two nations.

I will not mention to you the interests of Great-Britain upon this occasion; not that they are of little consequence, but being of a nature purely political, the subject would be too cold, too dry, for this important day. Besides, it is not necessary on this occasion to appreciate them in detail. I shall confine myself to this remark, that every possible advantage



tage which Great Britain could have in view from her Union with Corsica, is essentially attached to your political and absolute independence of every European Power, and that these advantages are not only compatible with your interests, but cannot for the most part exist, and still less flourish, but in proportion to your prosperity.

On your part, What is necessary to render you a happy people? I will tell you in two words—Liberty at Home, and Security Abroad.

Your Liberty will not be exposed to any encroachments from a Monarch, who, by his own experience and the example of his ancestors for several generations, is persuaded that the liberty and the prosperity of his people is the only foundation of the power, the glory, and the splendor of the Throne; a King who has ever governed according to the Laws, and whose Sceptre is at once strengthened by the privileges, and embellished by the happiness of his Subjects: here I might expatiate on the august virtues of that Monarch whom you have chosen for your own; but they are known to all his Subjects: you will therefore become acquainted with them by a happy and certain experience, and this testimony will be far more faithful than my weak voice.

It would not, however, be right that your Liberty should depend solely on the personal virtues of the Monarch. You have therefore been careful to ensure it by the wise Constitution and fundamental Laws of our Union, which, in my opinion, constitute so essential a part of the Act you present to me this day, that I could not (without violating the confidence reposed in me by my Sovereign), agree to a system which might have degenerated into tyranny; a condition equally unfavourable to the happiness of him who exercises it, and of those who endure it.

If his Majesty therefore accepts the Crown which you have agreed to offer to him, it is because he is determined to protect, and never to enslave those from whom he receives it; and, above all, because it is given, and not seized upon by violence.

For external security, you wanted nothing but the constant and active alliance of a Maritime Power: this act ensures it to you; and whilst you enjoy at home peace and tranquillity, which the enemy will no longer be able to interrupt, you will share with us the

treasures of trade, and the sovereignty of the seas.

From this day, therefore, you are quiet and free. To preserve these blessings, you have only to preserve your ancient virtues, courage, and the sacred love of your country. These are the native virtues of your soil; they will be enriched by those which accompany our Union, and which you will derive from our industry, from our long experience (that true source of political wisdom), and from our love of Liberty, at once enthusiastic and enlightened. I speak of that Liberty which has for its object to maintain your Civil Rights, and the Happiness of the People; not to serve ambition and vice: that Liberty, which is inseparable from Religion, Order, respect for the Laws, and a sacred regard for Property, the first principles of every human Society; that Liberty which abhors every kind of Despotism, and especially that most terrible of all despotism, which arises from the unrestrained violence of the human Passions.

Such are the virtues which belong both to you and to us; on their happy mixture and influence on each other depends the prosperity of Corsica. Immediate liberty, and a progressive and increasing prosperity—such is the text; to which I hope, and venture to predict, that our behaviour to each other, and our common destinies, will always prove a faithful and satisfactory illustration.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 9.

THE Letters, of which the following are extracts, from Vice-Admiral Sir John Jervis, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels at the Leeward Islands, to Mr. Stephens, were received at this Office the 5th instant.

*Byrne, off Point a Pitre, Guadaloupe,*  
June 13, 1794.

At four o'clock, the morning of the 5th instant, a schooner brought an account from Captain Ross, commanding his Majesty's ship the *Resource*, that a French Squadron had appeared off Point a Pitre, on the 3d instant, with a body of troops, which were landed and marching to attack the Fort of La Fleur d'Épée. I did not lose a moment to order the *Vengeance* to get under sail; and being joined by the *Winchelsea* and *Nautilus* sloop, I pushed with a press of sail for Basse Terre, Guadaloupe, and arrived off that place at two o'clock

eleven o'clock P. M. on the 7th, and was joined by the *Resource*; and having put General Grey, his suite and baggage on board that ship and the *Winchelsea*, to be landed at Basse Terre, and ordered Captain Baynrun of the *Nautilus* to proceed to Martinique, with orders from the General for a reinforcement from thence, I made sail for this road, and perceived Commodore Thompson with the Squadron from Martinico, coming round the Point of Vieux Port: on their joining, I ordered the *Solebay* and *Avenger* into Basse Terre Road, to carry the General's farther orders into execution touching reinforcements from the different islands. I then proceeded higher with the remainder of the Squadron, and anchored at noon the following day, with the *Vanguard* and *Vengeance*, having given orders to the Veteran to cruise between *Mariegalante* and *Desfrada*, in order to apprize me of any reinforcement of the enemy which might appear in that quarter; and for the *Inspector* and *Bull Dog* to cruise to the windward of the Squadron at anchor, within reach of signals. I perceived two French frigates, a corvette, two large ships appearing to be armed en flute, with two other ships, which being within the land we could not ascertain, but took them to be transports, at anchor in the Carénage of Point à Pitre, and that they were in possession of *La Fleur d'Épée*, consequently Grande Terre; of which I immediately sent intelligence to the General by different routes. In the evening of the 9th the General returned on board the *Boyne*, and expressed a desire that the flank companies from St. Vincent's and St. Lucia might be sent for. On the 10th I dispatched a schooner, with orders to the Veteran to perform that service; the *Winchelsea* arrived the same day, with the flank companies of the 21st regiment, from Antigua, and on the 11th the *Solebay* arrived from Martinique, with Brigadier General Symes, and the flank companies of the 64th regiment, as did the *Nautilus* with two flank companies of the 15th regiment, and the Assurance from Grenada, St. Vincent's, and St. Lucia.

The same unanimity, ardour and enterprise, which carried the troops and squadron through the former part of this campaign, still pervades every department; and I have no doubt of a glorious termination of it.

*Boyne, off Point à Pitre, Guadaloupe, June 14, 1794.*

In my dispatches of last night I omitted to acquaint you for the information of their Lordships, that, on notice of a body of troops having landed at Grande Terre, Guadaloupe, the Legislature of the Island of St. Christopher's, under the direction of Governor Stanley, and the Legislature of Antigua, under that of Mr. President Byam, had distinguished their loyalty in a very superior manner, by instantly raising a considerable body of volunteers for the expedition, and sent them hither in schooners at their own expense.

HORSE-GUARDS, WHITEHALL,  
AUG. 12.

THE dispatches of which the following are extracts, have been received from Sir Charles Grey, K. B. by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State.

*Guadaloupe, June 11, 1794.*

WE received an express at St. Christopher's on the 4th inst. with the unwelcome news of the decease of Major-General Dundas, who died of a fever at Guadaloupe, after a few days illness; and in him his Majesty and his country lose one of their bravest and best officers, and a most worthy man. I, too, feel severely the loss of so able an assistant on this arduous service, and a valuable friend ever to be lamented. Before day of the 5th another express arrived at St. Christopher's from Guadaloupe, with intelligence that several sail of French line of battle ships, with frigates, transports, and 2000 land forces on board, had appeared off Point-à-Pitre, Grande Terre, on the 3d inst.

The Admiral made immediate sail for Guadaloupe, and we reached Basse Terre in the afternoon of the 7th inst. receiving further intelligence that the enemy had landed, forced Fort *Fleur d'Épée* before day of the 6th inst. and were actually in possession of it, with Fort Louis, Fort Government, the town of Point-à-Pitre, &c. and their shipping anchored in the harbour. I landed immediately at Basse Terre, and the Admiral proceeded, with the ships of war, to Point-à-Pitre, where he anchored at noon of the 8th inst. during which I continued visiting the posts, and giving the necessary orders



at Basse Terre; and in the evening of the 9th following I returned to the Boyne, to concert measures with the Admiral for regaining Point-a-Petre and Grande Terre. We have sent to the different islands to collect all the force that can be spared, in particular the flank companies, part of whom are already arrived; and as every effort shall be made on our part, at the same time that we can thoroughly depend on the bravery and exertions of our troops and seamen, I hope soon to render a good account of this second expedition, having their ships completely blocked up within the inner harbour, which are now found to consist of two frigates, one corvette, two large ships appearing to be armed en-flûte, and two other ships within land, so that it cannot be exactly discovered what they are. Their troops consist of about 1500 men, joined by some Mulattoes and Negroes, since landing, of course. I transmit herewith the report and returns of Lieutenant-Colonel Drummond, of the 43d regiment, who commanded at Fort Fleur d'Épée and Point-a-Petre, at the time of its being retaken by the French; which armament that retook it sailed from Rochefort about the 25th of April last, having had a passage of 41 days.

*Basse-Terre, June 9, 1794.*

SIR,

I EMBRACE the earliest opportunity to inform you of the arrival of a squadron of French men of war at the Island of Guadaloupe, and of the loss of Fort Fleur d'Épée, which was taken by storm on Friday the 6th inst.

On Tuesday the 3d inst. I received intelligence from Capt. M'Dowall, of the 43d regiment, at St. Ann's, that nine ships, bearing the National Colours of France, were then off the town of St. Francois, and seemed to be sailing along the coast towards Point a Petre. This report was soon afterward confirmed by the arrival of other expresses from different parts of the colonies; and at half past four o'clock the French Squadron, consisting, as I am informed, of two ships of 50 guns, one of 40 guns armed en-flûte, one frigate, with five transports, came to anchor about a mile and a half beyond the village of Gozier, and immediately began to disembark their troops.

On the receipt of Capt. M'Dowall's letter, I enclosed a copy of it to Major-General Dundas, and on the arrival of the French fleet I sent a second ex-

press to Basse Terre, explaining the nature of my situation, and requesting a reinforcement, as it was generally supposed the enemy meant to attack us in the evening of the 4th inst. and as I had received no answer to my letters to Major-General Dundas, I sent to Captain Buchanan, of the 39th regiment, who I was informed was then at Marygat with 70 men, to desire he would march with all possible expedition to our assistance; but the answer I received to those applications was one letter from Major Maitland, saying Major-General Dundas was dead, and that he had communicated my dispatches to Lieutenant-Colonel Blundell, with a second from the Lieutenant-Colonel, expressing a doubt whether it would be prudent in him to afford me any assistance or no. The communications were seconded by the two inclosed letters, which were put into my hands a few hours before the enemy attacked the Fort. On the evening of the 3d instant, I took every precaution to strengthen the post of Fort Fleur d'Épée, and to make the best possible defence in case of an attack, that the nature of our situation would allow. All the detached companies of the 43d regiment were ordered in; the inhabitants were assembled, and arrived in their several parishes, as well as all the English merchants and sailors at Point a Petre; and at six o'clock on Wednesday morning I was happy to find I had a body of near 300 men at that fort, which I was in hopes would have proved formidable enough to counteract any offensive operations of the enemy, till I could procure a military reinforcement from Basse Terre.

During the whole of Wednesday the 4th and Thursday the 5th inst. the enemy contented themselves with plundering and burning the houses and estates of some gentlemen in the vicinity of Gozier.

I had every reason to believe, from the information of the parties sent out to reconnoitre the enemy on the 4th inst. that the whole of their force did not amount to more than 300 men, and that they were not only worn out by the length of their voyage, but fatigued also with the excess they had committed from the moment of their landing. Impressed with this idea, the Royalists in the Fort were anxious to march out, and, if possible, surprize the enemy at their posts, by which means

we might have cut off their communication with any disaffected people in the colony, and probably have forced them back again to their ships.

I was persuaded such an attempt might be of service, if effected with resolution; and at the repeated solicitation of the Royalists I permitted them to assemble 150 volunteers, and put them under the command of Captain M'Dowall, of the 43d regiment, who offered to direct their operations. The party marched from the fort about eight o'clock in the evening; but, I am sorry to say, my hopes of the benefit we might have derived from the success of this attempt was entirely defeated by their want of steadiness and discipline.

In marching along the road leading to Gozier, a few shot were fired, probably by a picquet of the enemy's, from the bushes at the side of the road: the most shameful panic instantly prevailed throughout the whole party: a general discharge of musquetry commenced; many of them threw away their arms and deserted to the town; some few returned to Fleur d'Épée, and it was with the greatest difficulty Capt. M'Dowall could collect about 30 of them together, whom he marched some minutes after into the fort. I am sorry to add, that the next morning were found three of the Royalists dead, and four wounded.

On the morning of Thursday the 5th instant the enemy landed thirteen boats crowded with sailors, and from the information of a prisoner brought into the Fort, I learned it was their intention to attack us that night, and that their numbers amounted to from twelve to fifteen hundred men. As I saw, from the conduct of the Royalists on the preceding night, that I had very little to hope from their steadiness and resolution, I took the precaution to defend the gate, and line the weakest part of the work with the soldiers of the 43d regiment, keeping a small body as a corps de reserve, to act on the approach of the enemy.

At eleven o'clock, a party of horse, that had been sent out to reconnoitre, returned, and informed me the enemy were on their march, and in possession of the village of Gozier. At one o'clock, on Friday morning, the advanced picquet came into the Fort, and we then distinctly heard the approach of the enemy along the road leading from the village. We instantly

commenced a fire of grape shot from one twenty-four pounder and two field-pieces, which threw them into great confusion, and must have been attended with considerable effect. The enemy halted for two or three minutes, and then, at the persuasion of their officers, marched on to the foot of the hill, and began to storm the work.

We kept up a very heavy fire of musquetry for about fifteen minutes; the enemy were evidently repulsed, and I am persuaded, that had the Royalists acted with resolution at that moment, we might have maintained our ground; but on the firing ceasing, numbers of them concluded the place lost, and, abandoning their posts, ran in crowds towards the gate. It was in vain for the soldiers of the 43d regiment to oppose their progress; the gates were laid open, and nearly one half of the whole body deserted to the town.

The gates were again closed as soon as possible, and the small body of the 43d regiment, which I had kept in reserve, moved on to the attack. They opposed the entrance of the enemy for some time, but one side of the work having been abandoned and left entirely defenceless, we found ourselves nearly surrounded, and I then ordered the soldiers I had with me to charge their bayonets, and retire a few paces to a spot where we might be better able to defend ourselves. Here we halted, and received a volley of musquetry from a number of the enemy that had formed themselves in a body in our front.

The crowd of people that now came rushing from every quarter towards the gate rendered every effort of the soldiers ineffectual. Overpowered as they were, they found themselves dispersed, and obliged to retire. I consulted with two or three officers, that continued at my side, upon the possibility of rallying once more, and still defending the place; but it was their general opinion that the fort was no longer tenable, and that we ought to retire; I therefore permitted the gate to be opened, and ordered a retreat to Fort Louis.

On my arrival at Fort Louis I assembled the soldiers with a resolution to defend the post; but finding that I had not quite forty men, and that it would be impossible to hold out against the enemy, I thought it more prudent to retire, and save the remains of the regiment, than to surrender them prisoners of war.



I, in consequence, ordered the men to march, and collecting the detachment at Fort Government, with the soldiers that had escaped singly from Fleur d'Épée, I proceeded to Petit Canal; and, having embarked in two boats, set sail for Basse Terre, where we arrived at eleven o'clock yesterday morning.

Inclosed I have the honour to transmit to your Excellency a return of the present state of the 43d regiment, but it is not in my power to determine the number of our killed and wounded; neither can I form any opinion of the loss sustained by the Royalists at Fleur d'Épée; but I am apprehensive it must have been very considerable. I am sorry to add, that Captain Suckling, of the British Artillery, was wounded with a bayonet in the breast, and left at Point a Petre.

I cannot conclude this Letter without expressing my approbation of the conduct of the officers and soldiers under my command: their intrepidity in meeting any danger, and their exertions in rallying our force, were conspicuous in the extreme, and such as will ever claim my warmest acknowledgments.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your Excellency's most obedient  
Very humble Servant,

(Signed) JAMES DRUMMOND,  
Lieut. Col. 43d Reg.

( COPY. )

*Basse Terre, June 14, 1794.*

SIR,

I HAVE had the honour of receiving your two expresses, and have forwarded them to his Excellency Sir Charles Grey, in hopes they may find him at Antigua or St. Kitt's.

I am sorry to inform you we buried Major-General Dundas this morning.

I have the honour to be,

Your very obedient humble  
Servant,

(Signed) BRYAN BLUNDELL,  
Lieut. Col. Com.

*Lieutenant Colonel Drummond.*

( COPY. )

*St. Maria, June 5, One o'Clock.*

SIR,

IN consequence of your Letter to Captain Buchanan, which Colonel Blundell has just seen, the Colonel has ordered about eighty men of the 39th regiment, now assembled at Marygat, under the command of Captain Bell and Captain Buchanan, together with about twenty inhabitants of this district, as

well as some from Cape-Sterre, to move this evening, with the utmost dispatch, to your relief; as they will, if possible, be all mounted, I expect they will be with you to morrow morning.

This force will be supported by three companies of light infantry, likewise mounted, who will march from Trois Rivières this evening at five o'clock, and will not be long after the first reinforcement.

A quantity of ammunition went through this place an hour ago for you, I expect more will soon follow. The Colonel is sorry he had no intimation from you of your situation, as, if he had, he might have taken measures for your relief.

I have the honour of being, Sir,

Your most obedient Servant,

(Signed) R. S. DONKEN,

Acting Major of Brigade.

*Lieutenant-Colonel Drummond.*

*Return of the 43d Regiment, at Fort Fleur d'Épée, &c. &c. June 3, 1794.*

Fort Fleur d'Épée. 1 Lieutenant-Colonel, 2 Captains, 6 Lieutenants, 1 Ensign, 9 Serjeants, 9 Drummers, 96 rank and file.

Fort St. Louis. 1 Lieutenant, 3 Serjeants, 1 Drummer, 25 rank and file.

Fort Government. 2 Ensigns, 2 Serjeants, 29 rank and file.

Total. 1 Lieutenant-Colonel, 2 Captains, 7 Lieutenants, 3 Ensigns, 14 Serjeants, 10 Drummers, 150 rank and file.

Missing. 1 Lieutenant, 1 Ensign, 4 Serjeants, 3 Drummers, 45 rank and file.

*Officers missing.*

Lieutenant Crofton and Ensign Howell.

N. B. Left sick at Point a Petre, 1 Captain, 1 Ensign, 7 Serjeants, 2 Drummers, 92 rank and file.

(Signed) JAMES DRUMMOND,

Lieut. Col. 43d regiment.

*Return of the Royal Irish Artillery at Fleur d'Épée, June 5, 1794.*

1 Officer, 1 Serjeant, 2 Bombardiers, 3 Gunners.

Missing. 1 Serjeant, 1 Gunner.

Present with the 43d regiment. 1 Officer, 1 Serjeant, 2 Bombardiers, 2 Gunners.

(Signed) J. GEORGE,

First Lieutenant Royal  
Irish Artillery.

*Point a Petre, Guadeloupe, June 13.*

I HAVE some force already at the town and battery of Petit Bourgh, and shall make

make a landing on the side of Fort Fleur d'Epee and Point à Petre in a day or two; and I hope to regain our conquest before any length of time can elapse, and every effort will be made to accomplish it speedily.

*Point à Petre, Guadaloupe, June 14.*

The enemy having crossed the mouth of the harbour from the town of Point à Petre, and encamped at the post of St. Jean or Gabaree, the opposite point, I judged it a favourable opportunity of attacking them, which was done accordingly at eleven o'clock last night, under the command of Brigadier-General Dundas, who executed this service with such spirit and good conduct, as to kill a considerable number of them, and the others fled in the utmost consternation, took to the water to swim across the harbour, in which situation they were fired on, and many more killed. Brevet Major Ross, of the 31st regiment, who was with the light infantry, behaved with great gallantry and good conduct on this occasion, as he has done in every other. The enemy's camp, colours, baggage, &c. with one piece of cannon, fell into our hands, but no prisoners that I have yet heard of; a party was, however, in pursuit of those who had not thrown themselves into the water, and fled with equal precipitation by land. A serjeant, corporal, and eight privates of our light infantry, are wounded, but not one killed. This report is just brought to me by Captain Ogle, one of my Aide-de-Camps, who was present.

In justice to the Legislature of St. Christopher's, with President Stanley at their head, and that of Antigua, with President Byam at their head, I have to report the most laudable exertions in them to raise seamen for the navy on this service, nor have they been unsuccessful.

[FROM OTHER PAPERS.]

*Naples, June 29.* Lord Bristol, who is at Sienna, has sent to Sir Wm. Hamilton a stone which fell near that place on the 16th of last month. The eruption of Mount Vesuvius happened on the 15th. At Sienna seven or eight of these stones were seen to fall; no one knew from whence they came. The piece sent here exactly resembles the lava of this eruption, and appears clearly to have been recently vitrified. Where could these stones come from but Vesuvius? And yet who can conceive how a stone of five pounds and a half weight should be thrown upwards

of 200 miles. It is well known that the ashes from Vesuvius have gone to Constantinople; but that is a very different case; they are so light, that when elevated to the great height we see them, we may easily suppose they may be carried to any distance.

*Geneva, August 27.* M. Fatio, formerly Syndic; Naville, a Counsellor of State; Adeod, a Banker; and Dilorme a Confectioner, have been put to death by the Revolutionary Tribunal of this city. As the musket bullets (for they suffered military execution) did not put an end to their existence, they were killed by the bayonet.

The 94 citizens condemned to perpetual exile, received three louis d'ors each at the gate, but were only allowed to carry away the clothes worn by them. Among these was M. Saladin de Craw, a magistrate, venerable from his age and his virtues, and worth three millions of florins.

Divine worship, which has been totally suspended during the last fortnight, is now restrained to one sermon a week, and this only in two churches, and on Sunday at seven o'clock in the morning.

Eight pastors have been cashiered and exiled; among these is M. Roussin, author of several works on religion.

*Ratisbon, August 23.* We have received here the following substance of an Official Note which the English Ministers transmitted to those of the Emperor:

As it would not be equitable for the Austrian dominions to bear alone the expences of the war, and England finds itself discharged from other obligations, it is now the intention of his Britannic Majesty,

I. To grant subsidies during the present and next campaign for an army of 100,000 men.

II. To open Negotiations upon the amount of this subsidy, under the auspices of the above-mentioned Ministers, who have full powers from Great Britain for this purpose.

III. His Britannic Majesty will charge himself with all the expences which may be incurred for the keep and maintenance of those troops.

IV. The conquests shall be made in concert.

V. That the Arch Duke Charles shall have the chief command of that army, if he will accept of it.

VI. That England pledges herself especially to pay the Subsidy, though one-third of the amount is to be paid by Holland.

The British Ministers conclude their Note by expressing their hopes that this concurrence will serve to draw closer and more lasting connexions between the House of Austria and the Maritime Powers; connexions which



would long ago have been desirable; and finally, in consideration of the Emperor's efforts to prevent an invasion of Italy on the part of the French, England will alone forthwith consent to pay the King of Sardinia his subsidy.

Middleburg, August 30. By letters which have found their way hither from Flanders, we learn, in a very particular manner, the proceedings of the French since their entry into Flanders. If we are to judge from their past conduct, there is no reason to suppose they mean to take up their winter-quarters in this country.

To begin with Ghent, which city they have taxed to the amount of seven millions of livres. The Convents of Nobles have suffered most. The Abbey of St. Peter is the first on the list; and next follows that of Boodeloo. The first has paid one million; the last 800,000 livres. The mercantile houses have been taxed in proportion; and where no specie was to be had, the French have taken goods. All the carriages have been put in a state of requisition, and the owners have been ordered to send them to the Abbey of St. Peter, which has been converted into a repository, under pain of death, either in the case of refusing to obey, or of concealment. The goods put in a state of requisition have been sent in boats to Ostend.

Bruges has been taxed four millions, of which the Clergy are to pay two; the Nobles one; and the Citizens who live on their incomes, one million. A very severe distemper rages in this place; something of a flux, of which 500 people are now ill.

Ostend has been taxed two millions; and the shopkeepers warelouses put in a state of requisition. The goods have been sent to Nieuport, and from thence to Dunkirk; which, with Lisle, is the grand *depot* of all the plunder seized in Flanders.

In order to render the transportation of these goods, as well as of the harvest, more easy, all the young men, from 15 to 30 years of age, have been put in a state of requisition; and are forced to work on the canal leading from Nieuport to Dunkirk, so as to deepen it in those places where the boats cannot now pass. There is no alternative; it is either submission, or the guillotine. All the English at Ostend have been sent into France.

#### SPAIN.

The Spanish Government have published an address to the people for the express purpose of tranquilizing their minds with respect to their present situation. It states, that the late vicaries of the French on their fron-

tier have been greatly magnified by venal and disaffected pens; and that the body of soldiers who laid down their arms to the French were composed of a feeble and undisciplined rabble. It then enters into a strain of declamation against the crimes, the oppression, and impiety of the French Government. It concludes with representing the impossibility of the French being able to succeed in their designs against Spain with their present force, *if the people only evince a sufficient spirit to resist them*; and exhorting them by every motive, by the memory of their ancestors, by their love of their country, their regard for religion, their loyalty to their Sovereign, to come forward with zeal, vigour, and unanimity, in the present crisis.

By the Couronna Mail, we have letters directly from the Spanish head-quarters in Guipuscoa, dated August 28.

Pampeluna in Navarro remains altogether undisturbed.

In Bilbao every apprehension has subsided; in consequence of which an order has been issued for the ships that had been loaded with stores, &c. preparatory to their departure in the first moment of alarm, to unload; as also it has been signified, that the port is again open for trading vessels of every description.

The levy of 170,000 men being nearly completed, a grand attack of the enemy was expected to take place daily.—The French army is behind Tolosa; that place is not taken.

At Bilbao fourteen conspicuous persons have been found guilty of treacherously corresponding with the enemy, and are ordered for execution—Twelve were hanged at Pampeluna.—It was there discovered that all the guns on the batteries had been loaded with sand instead of powder, so that if the enemy had succeeded in penetrating to the walls, no resistance could have been made.

The Madrid Gazette of August 26, claims for Spain the honour of a complete defeat of the enemy before Bellegarde.

General La Union writes from his camp near that city, that on the 13th he divided his army into seven parts, six of which, composed of 5000 men each, had orders to make feigned attacks upon the French on all sides, while himself, with a choice body of 11,000, made a grand movement, when he completely routed them, driving them from all their redoubts, thirty-seven in number, and killed their General.

He also possessed himself of all their camp equipage, twenty pieces of heavy artillery, six howitzers, and a great number of smaller artillery. The number of killed on the part of the enemy was not known, but considered,

sidered, from appearances, not less than 4000. The French had retreated, says the Gazette, ten leagues beyond Bellegarde.

The Spanish loss, including the Portuguese auxiliaries, is put down at 515 killed.

### FRANCE.

#### NATIONAL CONVENTION.

On the 10th of August the ci-devant Ministers Paré and Desforques, the National Deputy Neufchateau, who had been under arrest for these twelve months past, the actors of the Theatre Francaise, and 700 other prisoners, were all set at liberty. On the 7th 100 prisoners were released from their confinement in the prison of Luxembourg. Tallien, the conqueror of Robespierre, came to deliver them. Noisy and vociferous as the people used to be when whole groupes of men were guillotined, as heartily and loudly did they rejoice at seeing these unfortunate men released. When Tallien went to the Luxembourg to announce to the prisoners their deliverance, vast crowds of people accompanied him, loaded him with blessings, and embraced both him and the released prisoners. Tears of joy gushed from the eyes of all persons present. Only seven of the whole number of the prisoners, who are real criminals, are to suffer death. All the other prisoners confined in that prison, and lately released, were marked on the death or proscription list of the sanguinary Robespierre, and were to have been sent before the Revolutionary Tribunal.

Since the execution of Robespierre, the Abbe Syeyes has transmitted a memorial to the Committee of Public Safety, in which he declares that the Revolution is to be looked upon as not having begun in reality before the present time.

A warm dispute arose in the Convention on a motion for printing the names of the persons released from the prisons; it produced a second motion, that the names of the accusers should also be printed, with the crimes for which they were imprisoned; but the parties on each side being nearly of equal power, both motions were rejected.

James Murray was admitted in great state, to deliver his credentials as Ambassador from America to the French Republic on the 14th ult. He produced credentials from Washington, and the Secretary of State, declaring the good-wishes of the President and Senate of America; the former of whom concludes his letter with praying God to have the French Republic in his holy keeping.

On Wednesday, Aug. 20, Barrere gave an account of a terrible fire which broke out between nine and ten at night, in the national edifice of Unity, and threatened to de-

stroy immense magazines of arms, powder, military stores, and a valuable library. The Committees of Public Welfare and General Safety instantly gave the necessary orders; all the citizens displayed the utmost zeal and good order, and the flames were extinguished. All the salt-petre was saved, except 15,000 pound weight; a loss which the men employed in extracting it promised soon to repair, by redoubling their diligence. The arms, charcoal, and the manuscripts of the library were preserved; but a part of the library was burnt.

An explosion of the powder manufactory at Grenelle was announced to the Convention. Vouland took the chair and opened the sitting. The Convention was informed that in the dreadful explosion the superintendants of the works was blown up. The shock was so violent, that all Paris and the surrounding country were shaken by it. In several quarters the windows were broken, and gates torn away and demolished.

On the 29th of August, Lecointre of Versailles, in concert with Tallien, Dubois Crance, and a few others, produced an accusation against seven Members of the Committees of Public and General Safety, namely, Barrere, Billaud de Varennes, Collot d'Herbois, Vadier, Amar, Vouland, and David. This produced a violent commotion in the Convention, and, after a very warm debate, it was decreed by a great majority, that the charges were unfounded, and that the Assembly should pass to the Order of the Day. During the evening and the following night the matter was agitated in the Clubs and Societies of Paris; and attempts were made to represent the above decree as an artifice of the majority to get rid of an accusation which they were afraid to meet.

The charge was contained in 26 articles, and amounted in fact to accusing them for not having sooner destroyed Robespierre; and for having acted as the instruments of his despotism. Next day, Aug. 30, an attempt was made to bring forward the same matter again, and to hear the proofs on both sides in the face of the Convention, as well for, as against, the accused. After much wrangling, the Convention decided that the accusation and the proofs should be read. The charges were then brought forward, and discussed. Collot d'Herbois and some of the others spoke in their own defence; and after much agitation, the sittings closed with declaring the charge to be calumnious.

On the same day was announced to the Convention the surrender of Valenciennes, Quesnoy, and Conde, to the arms of the Republic.

POLAND.



## POLAND.

The Prussian army, 45,000 men, has been nearly six weeks before Warsaw, seconded by 11,000 Russians, without having been able to make any impression on the place, defended or rather covered by General Kosiński, at the head of about 30,000 Poles. There is hitherto no judgment to be formed of the issue of this contest, which has, so far, been rather favourable to the Poles; and their game is now mended by the news that an insurrection hath broken out in the newly-acquired province of South Prussia, formerly

Great Poland. The Insurgents have taken Gnesna and Kalisz, and threaten Thorn, and may bring together such a body of men, as to endanger the safety of the King of Prussia in his position before Warsaw. One certain consequence of all this is, that the fields will lie half uncultivated this year, which will be a general misfortune to Europe; so immediately does the ambition and rapacity of their two powerful neighbours begin to make havock on the fertility and commerce of this once plentiful country.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

PORTSMOUTH, AUG. 29.

AT a quarter before six o'clock this evening, *L'Impetueuse*, one of the large line-of-battle ships lately captured by Earl Howe's fleet, and which lay but a small distance from the dock-yard, was perceived to be on fire; the flames burst out with great rapidity, and formed a pillar of fire, that had the most awful appearance. Signals being immediately made, all the boats from the ships in the harbour were manned, and forming themselves into two divisions, their boats lashed together, they contrived, at imminent hazard, to grapple the *Impetueuse*, fore and aft, with strong chains, in order that when her anchor cables were burnt, she should be kept from moving so as to endanger the *Northumberland*, which was near her, and prevent the conflagration from spreading, as might be the case if she was adrift. With these grapples the boats could also force her wherever the fire would be least dangerous, and they accomplished their purpose, by keeping her in a proper station, until she burned down to the water's edge. There were some Spaniards on board, one of whom was preserved, after being much scorched by the fire. The others, it is said, felt a sacrifice to the flames, which were got under about nine, but not totally extinguished till twelve o'clock.

From the best information it seems that the above fire was occasioned by some damp powder, which had been left in the after-magazine. The men who were employed to put it in barrels, it is imagined, had very injudiciously taken the candle out of the lantern; a spark falling from it soon communicated to the powder, and, as there was not sufficient vent at the after hatch-way, it forced its way fore and aft.

The late subscription for the unfortunate sufferers by the fire at Ratchiff discovers traits of universal charity peculiar to Englishmen; but the following, though of the

humbler kind, deserves to be recorded: On one Sunday's collection of the visitants who thronged to see this encampment of the wretched, 800l. was received; 426l. odd of this sum was collected in copper, and 38l. 14s. of it bestowed in farthings.

30. The following intelligence was received at Lloyd's coffee-house.

*Extract of a Letter, dated Norfolk, Virginia, June 24.*

"We are informed that the *Concorde* frigate, and two sloops of war, had sailed from the Delaware, with a fleet of merchantmen (chiefly Americans) under convoy, bound to France, and that 20 leagues off these Capes it fell in with Admiral Murray's fleet, of three ships of the line, one 50 gun and three frigates, who had captured 18 or 20 sail of the merchantmen, and was in chase of the *Concorde*."

SEPT. 3. After a trial of 22 hours before the Court of Oyer and Terminer, in Edinburgh, Robert Watt, wine merchant, and Member of the British Convention, was found guilty of High Treason.

*The following is an extract from Mr. Anstruther's Speech.*

"The next charge to be brought against the prisoner, and the Committee of which he was a member, was a distinct and deliberate plan to overturn the existing Government of the country. The plan produced was this:—A fire was to be raised near the Excise-office (Edinburgh), which would require the attendance of the soldiers in the Castle, who were to be met there by a body of the Friends of the People; another party of whom were to issue from the West Bow to confine the soldiers between two fires, and cut off their retreat; the Castle was next to be attempted; the Judges (particularly the Lord Justice Clerk) were to be seized; and all the public Banks were to be secured. A proclamation was then to be issued, ordering all

all the farmers to bring in their grain to market as usual; and enjoining all country gentlemen to keep within their houses, or three miles from them, under penalty of death. Then an address was to be sent to his Majesty, commanding him to put an end to the war, change his Ministers, or take the consequences. Such was the plan of the Committee of Ways and Means as proposed by the prisoner. Previous to this, it should have been mentioned, that all the Friends of the People were to be armed: with this view one Fairley was dispatched round the country, to levy contributions, and disseminate seditious pamphlets; for which purpose he got particular instructions from the prisoner. It would be proved, that the prisoner gave orders to Robert Orrock to make 4000 pikes; and also orders to one Brown for the same purpose. These were to be used for completing the great plan; and Fairley's mission was to inform the country of this great plot. Mr. Anstruther concluded an elaborate, clear, and distinct pleading of more than two hours and a half, by requesting the Jury to lay no further stress on what he had said than it should be proved, as it was meant merely as a clue to the evidence which should be brought before them.

The 5th inst. came on the trial of David Downie, late goldsmith in Edinburgh, for High Treason, when the Jury, after being out of Court three quarters of an hour, found him guilty, but, on account of certain circumstances, they unanimously recommended him to mercy.

On the 6th the Lord President, after a solemn address to the prisoners, delivered the sentence of the Court, which was, that they should be Hanged, Drawn, and Quartered, on the 15th of October next.

A Proclamation has appeared, offering a reward of 200*l.* for the apprehension of Edmund Stock, against whom a bill has been found for High Treason by the Grand Jury of Edinburgh.

About the same point of time at which the late fire at Ratcliff happened, a similar calamity took place at Boston in New England, originating in the same cause, that of the over-boiling of a pitch-kettle. It extended along the water-side, and communicating to the adjoining street, near a quarter of the place was destroyed. The damage is estimated at more than 200,000*l.*—very little property insured.

Many accidents having happened of late from fire, occasioned by the boiling over of tar-kettles, a Correspondent requests us to make public the following preventative.—“When the tar is in its cold state, mix with it about two penny-worth of good birdlime, till it is well incorporated; this well done,

the tar may be made to boil without the least fear of boiling over.”

7. Intelligence was received at the East India House of the safe arrival at Portsmouth of the following ships: Fort William, Marquis of Lansdown, and General Coote, from Bengal—Royal Charlotte, Lord Thorlow, Henry Dundas, Lord Walsingham, Osterley, Hawke, Triton, Hindostan, Warley, Earl of Abergavenny, Exeter, Glatton, and Ceres, from China—Earl Fitzwilliam, and Belvidere, from Bombay, under convoy of the Lion, Argo, and Sampson men of war, being the whole of the ships expected from India this season. Lord Macartney and his suite came passengers on board the Lion.

8. A cause of great importance to the non-resident Clergy of this kingdom came on to be heard at Carlisle, at the last Assizes, before Judge Lawrence. It was an action brought upon the Statute, to compel the defendant, who lived at Cockermonth, to reside upon his living at Kirkland. It was proved, upon the trial, that the plaintiff lived about twenty miles from the parish of Kirkland, and could therefore sustain no injury by the non-residence complained of; that the inhabitants of the parish were universally satisfied with the Curate, who performed the parochial duty, and that the defendant had uniformly experienced bad health when resident at the vicarage; which was not only proved in point of fact by those who had the opportunity of visiting him there, but stated as ever likely to be the case by Dr. Hertham, of Carlisle, and Mr. Wise, of Cockermonth, who knew his constitution, and the exposed situation of the vicarage, which stands above the foot of the mountain of Cross Fell, which, according to Donald's measurement, is the highest mountain in England. The learned judge gave the law to the Jury: “That upon a penal Statute any man might prosecute; and that in whatever motives the prosecution originated (whether proper, or such as men ought to be ashamed of), they were to be laid out of the case; that the plea of health was for their consideration, whether it was a valid excuse for non-residence in this case; that all the Clergy should be compelled to reside; and if they (the Jury) thought proper to find for the plaintiff, they must enquire how many months of non-residence were proved.” The Jury found for the plaintiff; penalty 100*l.*—The defendant's Counsel tendered a bill of exceptions, and the case will be argued before the Twelve Judges.

13. The Parliament, which stands prorogued to the 2d day of October, is further prorogued to the 4th of November next.—*Gaz.*

A singular circumstance is related of General



neral Drummond. When the French landed at Guadaloupe, the General was in the highest delirium in bed, up stairs. The drum beat to arms, he leaped out of bed, dressed, and put himself at the head of the troops. This exertion entirely carried off the fever, and saved his life, though he was left extremely weak and reduced by the attack.

16. As a great number of workmen were employed in clearing away the rubbish at the late Saltpetre warehouses at Ratcliff, one of the walls gave way, when 14 persons were buried in its ruins. It was some time before they were dug out, three of whom were killed; seven, dreadfully maimed, were conveyed to the hospital.

Mr. Foote, in his Survey of the county of Middlesex, made for the Board of Agriculture, represents, that there are kept for supplying the metropolis and its environs with milk, 8500 cows. Each producing eight quarts daily, is 24,820,000 quarts in the year. This quantity, when retailed at three pence per quart, amounts to 310,250l. per ann.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JUNE.

**A**T Tobago, lieutenant-colonel Durnford, who commanded the Royal Engineers.

Lately, in the West Indies, Robert Charles Dering, esq. lieut. of the *Iphigenia*.

Lately, at Guadaloupe, captain Robert Johnson, of the 39th regt. of foot.

JULY 18. At Baltia in Corsica, Mr. Metcalfe Egginton, physician to the army there, and late of Hull.

AUGUST 14. At Barton-house in the county of Somerset, Francis Miller Newton, esq.

At Ilminster, Mr. John Gould.

The Rev. R. Dodge, of Exeter.

Lately, at Tuam in Ireland, Dr. Joseph Dean Bourne, archbishop of Tuam, primate of Connaught, bishop of Ardagh, and earl of Mayo.

15. At Hull, lieutenant Story, lately on the impress service at that port.

Lately, Thomas Fenton, esq. late of Lincoln's Inn.

16. Mr. Richards, maltster, of Nottingham.

18. At Hayes, near Bromley, at the age of 95, Mr. Andrew Bath, gentleman farmer.

At Bath, Mrs. Newcombe, relict of Dr. N. Dean of Rochester.

19. At Cumbernauld-house in Dunbartonshire, John lord Elphinstone, lord lieutenant of that county, lieutenant governor of Edinburgh castle, and one of the 16 Peers of Scotland.

Mr. Thomas Barberd, one of the partners

In the city of London and its environs, including the borough of Southwark, and the surrounding towns and villages in Middlesex, Surrey, Kent, and Essex, within ten miles of the capital, it is computed that there are about 6000 licensed ale-houses, and the average upon the whole is supposed to be about 26 private houses to one public-house; taking in on the scale 156,000 inhabited houses in and near the metropolis.— In the above limits it is calculated, that, including inmates and lodgers, there are about 222,000 families, who are, more or less, customers to ale-houses, and upon this data the proportion is one public-house to every 37 families!

It has been generally understood that about 60 families are necessary to support a creditable and newly-established ale-house; and as a great proportion of the unfortunate persons discharged under the late Insolvent Act were publicans, it should seem that many of them have been ruined for want of that proper portion of trade necessary to their support.

in the house of Glover and Co. bankers in Worcester.

At Fryars in Anglesea, aged 76, Sir Hugh Williams, bart. of Nant in Caernarvonshire, lieutenant-colonel in the army, and member of parliament for Beaumaris.

Mr. Benjamin Mansell, tea dealer, at Birmingham.

20. Lieutenant Charles Thackery, of the royal navy.

Mr. Charles Broughton, surgeon, King's-arms-yard, Coleman-street.

Mr. John Clark, of Leicester.

Mr. Robert Style, jun. of Riding Court farm, Datchet.

Mr. Copeland, upwards of 30 years door-keeper to the House of Lords.

22. At Tunbridge Wells, Miss E. B. French, daughter of Mr. Nathaniel Bogle French, merchant.

23. At Reading, William Tiffin, esq. captain in the royal regt. of artillery.

Mr. John Gibbons, of Eton college, son of the Rev. Mr. Gibbons, of Windsor.

At Cobham, Surrey, Mr. Thomas Hollis, jun.

24. The lady of Mr. Pinkney, Ambassador from America.

25. At Whalton, near Morpeth, the Rev. Thomas Bates, D. D. rector of that place, and justice of peace for Northumberland.

At Exeter, the Rev. Philip Wellcombe, fellow of King's college. He took the degree of B. A. in 1774, and M. A. in 1777.

Lately, Mr. Fry, sen. schoolmaster at Chatham.

26. In Hart-street, Bloomsbury, colonel Thomas Chambers, late of Jamaica.

At Hawkestone, Salop, Miss Jane Hill, sister of Sir Richard Hill.

In the 92d year of his age, the Rev. Thomas Cobb, A. M. rector of the united parishes of Great Hardres and Stelling in Kent, of Hope All Saints in Romney Marsh, and perpetual curate of Fairfield.

27. Mr. Brown, attorney, at Exeter.

Mr. Brown Langrish, at Petersfield, Hants.

Lately, in Henrietta-street, Cavendish-square, Charles Selwyn, esq. of Downhall, Essex.

28. At Lexton, near Colchester, Robert Deighton, esq. late a captain in the 55th regt.

29. Near Lymington, general Cleaveland, of the royal artillery, in his 78th year.

At Horncastle, Lincolnshire (where he had practised medicine upwards of 50 years), John Thorold, M. D. aged almost 90 years.

Lately, Mr. William Wood, of Pately Bridge, one of the greatest adventurers in mineral works in the kingdom.

30. Mr. Robert Welsh, surgeon, of Gerard-street.

31. At Bayfield, Norfolk, Mrs. Joddrell, widow and relict of Paul Joddrell, esq. in her 79th year.

SEPT. 1. At Rochester, lieutenant John Skinner, of the marines. He was a tolerable painter of portraits.

George Barnard Kennett, esq. one of the serjeants to his Majesty.

At Horsham, Suffex, Charles Draper, esq. a superannuated captain of dragoons, and uncle of the late Sir William Draper.

2. Of a dropsy, in the Middlesex hospital, Mr. Courtney, the celebrated player on the pipes at Covent Garden Theatre.

Alex. Cottin, esq. of Cheverell, Herts, in the commission of the peace for that county.

At Birmingham, in his 85th year, Mr. Edmund Hecfor, formerly a surgeon. He was the school-fellow and friend of Dr. Samuel Johnson.

John Perkins, esq. at Staines.

3. Mr. John Cook, office messenger at the Secretary of State's office.

At Hampton Court, in her 67th year, viscountess Hester Malpas, relict of George viscount Malpas, and daughter of Sir Francis Edwards, bart. of Shrewsbury.

4. Sir James Johnstone, bart. member of parliament for Weymouth and Melcombe Regis, a lieutenant-colonel in the army, and elder brother of Mr. Pulteney.

Osborne Fuller, esq. Carleton Hall, Suffolk.

Mrs. Wilton, wife of Mr. Wilton, of the Royal Academy.

Mr. Thomas Evans, surgeon, Knightbridge.

Mr. John Craig, merchant, at Glasgow.

5. John Turner, formerly comptroller of the household and house-steward to the late princess Amelia, in his 90th year.

The Right Hon. John Hely Hutchinson, principal secretary of state for Ireland, privy councillor, member for the city of Cork, provost of Trinity college, Dublin, and L.L.D.

6. At Walworth, Mr. Thomas Fielder, late of Idol-lane, Great Tower-street.

At Stratford Grove, Essex, the Rev. Peter Thomas Burford, rector of Magdalen Laver in that county, and vicar of Braughing in Herefordshire.

7. George Stubbs, esq. sen. keeper of the records of the court of Common Pleas, in his 79th year.

John Foreman, esq. of Chute Lodge, Wilthire.

8. Mr. Gosling, surgeon, Fenchurch-street.

9. Mrs. Free, wife of John Free, esq. banker, of London.

The dowager lady Rous, in Portman-square.

At Enfield, Humphrey Bache, esq. late of the custom house, London.

Lately, at Bath, Mr. Thomas Field, formerly a wholesale stationer in Leadenhall-street.

Lately, at Mile-end, John Fuller, esq. of the island of Guernsey.

19. Mr. Samuel Barnsley, chamber messenger at the Treasury-office.

12. At Little Chelsea, in his 94th year, Mr. Jamieson, upwards of 40 years a superannuated master of the royal navy.

Lately, at Pisa, Francis Moncrieff, esq. son of Dr. Moncrieff, of Bristol.

Lately, Cardinal de Bernis, formerly Ambassador from the King of France at Rome, aged 81.

13. At Tottenham, Abraham Gray, esq.

## EPITAPH IN THE CHURCH OF ATHLONE.

THIS monument was erected for the Right Worshipful MATTHEW DE RENZIE, Knight, who departed this life 29th August, 1634, being of the age of 57 years. Born at Cullen in Germany, and descended from the family and renowned warrior, George Castriot, alias Scanderberg; who, in the Christian wars, fought 52 battles with great conquest and honour against the Great Turk.

He was a great traveller and general linguist, and kept correspondence with most nations in many weighty affairs, and in three years gave great perfection to this nation, by composing a grammar, dictionary, and chronicle in the Irish tongue: in accounts most expert, and exceeding all others for his great applause. This work was accomplished by Matthew de Renzie, his son, August 29, 1635.





# EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR SEPTEMBER 1794.

Days	Bank Stock.	3perCt reduc.	3perCt Consols.	3perCt Scrip.	1777. 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.
25		68 $\frac{1}{8}$	66 $\frac{3}{4}$ a	68 $\frac{1}{8}$	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	20 1-16			67 $\frac{1}{8}$		197 $\frac{3}{4}$		15 pr.	15 dif.	10s. pr.		
26	164	68	66 $\frac{3}{4}$ a		84 $\frac{1}{2}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	20 $\frac{1}{8}$			66 $\frac{1}{2}$		197 $\frac{1}{2}$			15 $\frac{1}{2}$	10s. pr.		
27		67 $\frac{7}{8}$	66 $\frac{3}{4}$ a	68 $\frac{1}{8}$	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	20 $\frac{1}{8}$							14 pr.	15 $\frac{1}{2}$	10s. pr.		7l. 1s.
28	163 $\frac{1}{2}$	67 $\frac{7}{8}$	66 $\frac{3}{4}$ a	68 $\frac{1}{8}$	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	20 1-16			66 $\frac{1}{2}$		197 $\frac{1}{4}$		13 pr.	15 $\frac{1}{2}$	11s. pr.		
29	163 $\frac{1}{2}$	67 $\frac{7}{8}$	66 $\frac{3}{4}$ a		85 $\frac{1}{8}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	20 $\frac{1}{8}$							15 pr.	15 $\frac{1}{2}$			
30	164 $\frac{3}{4}$	67 $\frac{7}{8}$	67 $\frac{1}{2}$ a		85 $\frac{1}{8}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	20 3-16							16 pr.	16 $\frac{1}{2}$	13s. pr.		
31	Sunday																	
1	164	67 $\frac{3}{4}$	66 $\frac{3}{4}$ a	67 $\frac{1}{2}$	85 $\frac{1}{8}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	20 3-16							17 pr.	16 $\frac{1}{2}$	13s. pr.	15s. pr.	
2																		
3	164	67 $\frac{3}{4}$	66 $\frac{3}{4}$ a		85 $\frac{1}{8}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	20 3-16							17 pr.	15 $\frac{1}{2}$	13s. pr.	14s. 6d. pr.	7l. 3s. 6d.
4	164 $\frac{3}{4}$		66 $\frac{3}{4}$ a		85 $\frac{1}{8}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	20 3-16								15 $\frac{1}{2}$	12s. pr.	14s. 6d. pr.	7l. 4s.
5			66 $\frac{3}{4}$ a		85 $\frac{1}{8}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	20 $\frac{1}{8}$								15 $\frac{1}{2}$		17. 6d.	7l. 4s.
6			66 $\frac{3}{4}$ a	67	85 $\frac{1}{8}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	20 3-16							9 pr.	15 $\frac{1}{2}$	13s. pr.	21s. pr.	7l. 5s. 6d.
7	Sunday																	
8			66 $\frac{3}{4}$ a	68 $\frac{1}{8}$	85 $\frac{1}{8}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$				9 $\frac{1}{2}$				10 pr.	15 $\frac{1}{2}$	13s. pr.	19s. 6d. pr.	7l. 5s.
9			66 $\frac{3}{4}$ a	67	85 $\frac{1}{8}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$				66 $\frac{3}{4}$				19 pr.	15 $\frac{1}{2}$	13s. pr.	19s. pr.	7l. 5s.
10			66 $\frac{3}{4}$ a	68	85	102								19 pr.	15 $\frac{1}{2}$	14s. pr.	19l. 12s.	7l. 3s.
11			66 $\frac{3}{4}$ a	68 $\frac{1}{8}$	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	102						197		18 pr.	15 $\frac{1}{2}$	16s. pr.	19l. 13s.	7l. 3s.
12			66 $\frac{3}{4}$ a	68 $\frac{1}{8}$		102						196 $\frac{3}{4}$		16 pr.	15 $\frac{1}{2}$	15s. pr.	19l. 15s. 6d.	7l. 4s. 6d.
13			66 $\frac{3}{4}$ a	68 $\frac{1}{8}$		102		197							15 $\frac{1}{2}$	13s. pr.	19l. 14s. 6d.	
14	Sunday																	
15			66 $\frac{3}{4}$ a	68 $\frac{1}{8}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$									15 pr.	15 $\frac{1}{2}$		19l. 16s.	
16			65 $\frac{3}{4}$ a	66 $\frac{1}{2}$	67 $\frac{1}{2}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$								15 pr.	15 $\frac{1}{2}$	15s. pr.	19l. 13s.	7l. 4s. 6d.
17			65 $\frac{3}{4}$ a		67 $\frac{1}{2}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$				65 $\frac{3}{4}$				15 pr.	15 $\frac{1}{2}$	15s. pr.	19l. 13s.	
18			65 $\frac{3}{4}$ a	66		100 $\frac{1}{2}$				65 $\frac{3}{4}$				15 pr.	15 $\frac{1}{2}$	14s. pr.	19l. 11s. 6d.	7l. 4s. 6d.
19			65 $\frac{3}{4}$ a	67 $\frac{1}{2}$		100 $\frac{1}{2}$						195		15 pr.	15 $\frac{1}{2}$	15s. pr.		
20			65 $\frac{3}{4}$ a	67		100 $\frac{1}{2}$						194			15 $\frac{1}{2}$	15s. pr.		
21	Sunday																	
22																		
23			64 $\frac{7}{8}$ a	65 $\frac{1}{8}$	66 $\frac{1}{2}$	100 $\frac{1}{2}$				65		193 $\frac{1}{2}$		15 pr.	14 $\frac{1}{2}$	15s. pr.	19l. 11s.	

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.