

THE
European Magazine,
 For OCTOBER 1794.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of Mrs. SUSANNAH MARIA CIBBER. 2. A VIEW of the MARKET-PLACE at ROUEN. And, 3. A VIEW of the CATHEDRAL at LYONS.]

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L O N D O N :

Printed for J. SEWELL, Cornhill;
 and J. DEBRET, Piccadilly.
 [Entered at Stationers' Hall.]

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

MRS. SUSANNAH MARIA CIBBER.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

THE maiden name of this accomplished Actress, whose performances in her own walk have seldom been equalled, and we believe never excelled, was ARNE: She was the daughter of Mr. Arne, an Upholsterer in King Street, Covent-Garden, at whose house the Indian Kings lodged in the reign of Queen Anne, as mentioned in the Spectator, No. 50. Her brother was the celebrated Dr. Thomas Augustine Arne. She was born about the year 1715, and seems to have been indebted for her connection with the Theatre to her brother, whose passion for music, after several fruitless attempts to restrain him, being permitted to take its course, he, in a short time, as Dr. Burney informs us, "bewitched the whole family. On discovering that his sister was not only fond of music, but had a very sweet-toned, and touching voice, he gave her such instructions as soon enabled her to sing for Lampe in his Opera of Amelia *." This piece was written by Henry Carey, and was performed at the Theatre in the Haymarket, in the year 1732. Mr. Davies † says, he believes that she acted, when she was about fourteen years of age, the part of Tom Thumb, in the opera of that name, set to music by her

brother; but this conjecture, we apprehend, has no foundation in truth. Her success as a singer appears not to have been very considerable; for tho' she displayed much taste, nature had not endowed her with a voice of extent equal to her acquired skill. She however obtained some reputation in singing a song from Rosamond ‡, which was often repeated between the acts of several plays on a variety of occasions. In March 1733, she performed Rosamond at Lincoln's Inn Fields, and in the season of 1733-4, she was one of the seceders from Drury-lane to the Haymarket, under the banner of Mr. Theophilus Cibber, whose wife she became in the month of April 1734. On the 28th of March preceding, a Masque, entitled Love and Glory, by Mr. T. Phillips, had been acted at Drury-lane, the first time, for her benefit.

The union of Mr. Cibber and Miss Arne was not approved by Mr. Cibber's father, as the lady brought no fortune to her husband. The harmony which at first subsisted between them, and the good conduct of Mrs. Cibber, soon reconciled the old Gentleman to his daughter-in-law, and in a short time he began to interest himself in the welfare of the young couple. He observed, that her voice was not the best in the

* Burney's History of Music.

† Life of Garrick, Vol. II. p. 106.

‡ The Comforts of Matrimony, 8vo. 1759. p. 9.

Theatre; and, as he afterwards said, if not best, it was nothing *. He thought it might possibly do better for speaking. He therefore asked her husband if he had ever heard her attempt to speak a part. Receiving a favourable answer to this enquiry, he desired to hear her himself, and was surprized to find her, in his own words, do it so well. After this he took much pains with her, and received much satisfaction from her improvement. For, as he added, she was very capable of receiving instruction. "In forty years experience that I have known the stage, I never knew a woman at the beginning so capable of the business, or improve so fast." In her first attempt she had also, as Mr. Davies asserts, and with great probability, the aid of Aaron Hill, the author of *Zara*, who gave her critical lessons upon every line of her part.

It was near two years after Mrs. Cibber's marriage that she made her first essay as a Tragedian, in which capacity she immediately established her reputation on so firm a basis, that her superiority over every other performer in that line was, from that period, scarcely disputed.

On the 6th day of January 1736, *Zara* was first produced † at Drury-lane Theatre, and Mrs. Cibber performed the principal character. She had to contend with no small difficulties; for the part of *Osman* was performed, the first night, by the author's nephew, a raw unpractised actor, in a manner so little to his credit, that he never repeated it. On the succeeding five nights the part was read, and on the seventh, Mr. William Mills, having made himself perfect, became the representative of the Sultan of Jerusalem until the fourteenth night. Previous to the Play a Prologue, written by Colley Cibber, was spoken by his son Theophilus, which concluded with these lines:

Thus far the Author speaks—but now the
Player,
With trembling heart, prefers his humble
prayer.

* These facts are taken from Mr. Cibber's evidence on the trial hereafter mentioned.

† This admirable Play was originally acted at the great room in Villiers-Street, York-Buildings, the 29th of May, 1735. It was repeated three times: the first for the benefit of Mr. Bond, a Dramatic Author in distress, who performed the part of *Lusignan*. He was then in a very weak condition, and fainted on the stage, from whence he was carried home in a chair, and died the next morning. See *The Prompter*, by A. Hill, No. 60.

To-night the greatest venture of my life
Is lost, or sav'd, as you receive—a wife:
If time you think may ripen her to merit,
With gentle smiles support her wav'ring
spirit:

Zara in France at once an actress rais'd,
Warn'd into skill, by being kindly prais'd:
O! could such wonders here, from favour
flow,

How would our Zara's heart with transport
glow!

But she, alas! by juster fears oppress'd,
Begs but your bare endurance at the best.
Her unskill'd tongue would simple nature
speak,

Nor dares her bounds, for false applauses, break.
Amidst a thousand faults, her best pretence
To please—is unassuming innocence.
When a chaste heart's distress your grief de-
mands,

One silent tear outweighs a thousand hands,
If she conveys the pleasing passions right,
Guard and support her this decisive night.
If she mistakes—or finds her strength too
small,

Let interposing pity—breathe her fall.
In you it rests, to save her or destroy;
If she draws tears from you, I weep—for
joy.

She afterwards, between this period and 1738, performed the characters of *Indiana*, *Isabella* in *Measure for Measure*, *Eudocia*, *Belvidera*, *Monimia*, *Desdemona*, *Cleopatra*, *Amanda* in the *Relapse*, *Mrs. Loveit* in *The Man of Mode*, the *Lady*, in *Comus*, and *Cassandra* in *Agamemnon*. Her salary, the first season, was 100*l.* and a benefit, by which she was supposed to get 100*l.* more. The second and third season her salary was raised to 200*l.* and her benefit became more productive, as she grew, according to Mr. Fleetwood the Manager's declaration, much in the favour of the Town. She afterwards insisted on as good a salary as any woman in the house, and the first benefit; neither of which being acceded to her, she quitted Drury-lane in 1738.

About three years Mr. Cibber and his wife lived together in great harmony, and during that period had two children, who both died soon after their birth.

Cibber was a despicable character, prodigate, turbulent, vain, and profuse, and possessed but few of the qualities necessary to render the state of marriage a state of happiness. His extravagance in a short time embarrassed him, and to obtain a temporary relief he is supposed to have introduced to his wife a young gentleman, Mr. Sloper, who he permitted with singular meanness to supply his pecuniary wants; and at the same time is suspected to have connived at, if not consented to his own dishonour. In the summer of 1738 his affairs were so embarrassed that he was obliged to go over to France; and his wife by this time having lost all regard for him, continued a connection with Mr. Sloper, which had begun before, and resided with him during the absence of her husband at Burnham in Buckinghamshire. From this place she was taken by her husband by force, and afterwards was released by her brothers. The disgraceful state in which all the

parties now were became a subject of public notoriety, and Mr. Cibber, having no further expectations from Mr. Sloper's generosity, determined to try whether he could not obtain by means of the law, some satisfaction for the loss he was likely to sustain, and some compensation for the injury he affected to feel. He accordingly brought his action against Mr. Sloper, and laid his damages at 5000*l.* The cause came on to be heard the 5th December 1738, when both the adultery of the wife and the connivance of the husband were facts so clearly established, that the jury, which was a special one, dismissed the plaintiff with only 10*l.* damages. From this period Cibber seems to have lost all credit with the world. The rest of his life passed in poverty and contumelion, in extravagance and dissipation, the sport of fortune, an object of humanity and contempt.

(To be concluded in our next.)

ELEGIA IN RUSTICO CŒMETERIO SCRIPTA.

BY A SCHOOL-BOY.

QUOTIDIANA sonat campana in vespere sero,
 Mugitu et tardè vertit in arva pecus.
 Desessa ad tectum tendit vestigia arator,
 Caligo fermè ac est mihi sola comes.
 Vix oculus cernit tractus regionis utrinque,
 Solenni more ac aura silere iuvat.
 Ni què flectit iter pigrum scarabæus in auras,
 Atque soporatus mulcet ovile sonus;
 Ni què plena hederis tollit sua culmina turris,
 Ad lunam tristi carmine bubo gemit;
 Qui prope secreta errantes umbracula, solum
 Imperium a priscais exagitare solent:
 Subter præruptis ulnis taxique sub umbrâ
 Quà multo putrens aggere gleba tumet.
 Singulus æternam cellâ compostus in arctâ,
 Agrestes proavi, page, sopore jacent.
 Haud magis hos thuris fragrans Aurora vocabit,
 Nec fundens tremulum e stramine hirundo sonum;
 Vox galli clara aut resonantia cornua monstrant
 Haud magis ex imo posse movere toro.
 Amplius haud reditu illorum focus igneus uret,
 Aut matrona gravis vespere perget opus.
 Nec pueri current reditum salvere parentis
 Scandere sive genu ut basia participant.
 Sæpius ad falcem concessit messis opina,
 Perfregit sulcus jugera dura jugi.
 Quàm latè ad campum currus duxere jugales!
 Quàm sylva a forti verberare contremuit!
 Ne putet ambitio aptatos ridere labores,
 Gaudia inurbana ac infima fata sibi.
 Neve honor inflato risu distenderet ora,
 Audiat aut puram pauperis historiam.

Stemmatis ambitio vel pompa potentis, et omne
 Forma quod egregia aut copia sparfit opum,
 Spe pariter remanent non evitabilis hora,
 Ad tumulum tantum ducit honoris iter.
 Hos neque criminibus terreto superbia falsis,
 Si fama in bustum nulla tropæa struant,
 Quæ per diffusum laqueare ædificæ columnas
 Egregio resonans hymnus honore tumet.
 Annæ potest inscripta urna aut de marmore imago,
 Velocem ut faciat spiritum inire domum?
 Voce ciere potest umbras splendorne silentes,
 Aures blanditiæ vel recreare necis?
 Angulo in hoc forsitan spreto deponitur olim
 Ardore ethereo cor grave et igne jacet.
 Brachia, quæ regni tractassent sceptrâ, canoram
 Pfallissent miram ad lætitiæve lyram.
 Attamen ante oculos doctrina volumina nunquam
 Explicuit dives temporis exuviis;
 Frigida compressit rabiem penuria clarâ,
 Pectoris astrinxit robur et omne gelu.
 Quàm multas gemmas puri splendoris et almi
 Nigra profunda sinu marmoris antra ferunt!
 Plurimus invisus spargit super arva ruborem
 Flos, desert. aurâ et dulcibus dona terit.
 Ruricola Hampdenus qui a parvo fortè tyranno
 Impavido proprios pectore textit agros;
 Miltonus morte hic inglorius otia, Cromwell
 Haud tinctus patriæ sanguine busta petant.
 Sponte suâ studium plausumque movere senatûs,
 Angriisque minas exitique pati,
 Publica per terram florentem spargere dona,
 Virtutes scire et gentis amore decus
 Contigit haud illis; nec fors definiit unas
 Crescentes dotes, sed sine labe tulit,
 Ferri inter cædem ad folium sceptrumque vetabat,
 Pauperibus veniam limina et obstruere,
 Obstantes veri ingenui cesare dolores,
 Abdere purpuream in fronte pudicitiam,
 Vel cumulare adytum luxûs fastûsque superbi
 Thure, poetarum quod retulere chori.
 Infani plebis procul a certamine villi
 Vixerunt, nimis nec cupiere siti.
 In gelidâ vitæ tendebant valle reductâ
 Tranquillum cursum quâ docuere viæ.
 Attamen hæc ossa ut tangant opprobria nunquam
 Exstructum juxta pignus amoris adest,
 Sculpturâ informi decoratum et carmine tardo
 Errantis gemitum sola tributa petit.
 Nomen et anni inscripta malè sculptore perito
 Famas elegique locum suppeditare juvant;
 Plurima sparguntur circum sacrataque verba,
 Quæ justum agricolam fata subire docent.
 Anne aliquis, prædam quem muta oblivio pressit,
 E gratâ hâc vitæ mortis adivit iter,
 Deseruit tectum læti sociotque diei,
 Nec semel a tergo lumina tarda tulit?
 Spiritus excedens dilecta in pectora fudit,
 Quasdam oculus guttas interiturus avet;
 Natura ex ipso resonat clamore sepulcro,
 Vis cinere in nostram sueta superstes inest;
 Te propter memorem extinctorum laude carentum,
 Qui narras nudis veribus historiam,

- Pectore si forsan sola hic meditante propinquans
 Quædam anima exquiret non aliena necem,
 Forte aliquis dicat, cui tempora cana, colonus,
 " Vidimus hunc quoties, sol prius ortus erat,
 " Festinis pedibus venientem e gramine rorem,
 " Offerat ut soli in culmina fumma jugi,
 " Illic nutantis longè sub tegmine fagi
 " Quæ præcis, tortis stirpibus addit humum,
 " Sole tenente vias medias torpentia membra
 " Tenderet, in rivi ac intuereter aquas.
 " Juxta illam sylvam quæ nunc fastidia risu
 " Miscet, ibi audires murmure multa loqui ;
 " Tempore demisso, tristis similisque relicto,
 " Aut tortus curâ aut captus amore gemat.
 " Mane illo in solito potui haud deprendere colle,
 " Nec juxta fagum aut pascuæ visus agri.
 " Altera lux orta est, tamen haud prope flumina rivi
 " Nec saltu aut sylvâ signa reperta pedum.
 " Mane sequente habitu mærenti et çarmine sacro
 " Vidimus hunc latum in tramite ad ecclesiam.
 " Accede et lege (namq; potes) signata vêtustum
 " Infra istum in lapidem carmina pauca rubum."

E P I T A P H I U M.

HIC caput in gremio telluris dormit ephebus
 Fortunæ ignotus, fama nec obtigerat.
 Haud fuit in genere huic rugosa scientia frontem,
 Huic bilis proprio præsit et atra notam.
 Larga fuit bonitas, sua mens sinceraque cunctis,
 Tantidem cælum præmia digna dedit.
 Omnia quæ tenuit, lacrymam tribuebat egenis,
 Junctus amico uno est (unica vota) polo.
 Virtutes aperire suas nec longius urge,
 Horrendâ aut maculas e statione trahe.
 Illic spe pariter trepidante quiescit utrumque,
 Confidunt gremio parris et ambo Dei.

T. W. Hertford,
 At the Rev. Mr. MOORE'S School.

INSCRIPTION on the Monument lately erected in the Church at KENDAL,
 in WESTMORELAND, to the Memory of the late Mr. JUSTICE WILSON. It
 came from the pen of Dr. WATSON, Bishop of LANDAFF.

In Memory of
 SIR JOHN WILSON, KNT.
 One of his Majesty's Justices of the Court of Common Pleas.
 Born at the Howe in Applethwaite, 6th of August 1741:
 Died at Kendal, 18th of October 1793.
 He did not owe his Promotion
 To the weight of
 Great Connections, which he never courted ;
 Nor to the Influence of
 Political Parties, which he never joined ;
 But to his Professional Merit,
 And the unsolicited Patronage of the
 Lord Chancellor Thurlow,
 Who, in recommending to his Majesty
 So profound a Lawyer,
 And so good a Man,
 Realized the hopes and expectations of the whole Bar,
 Gratified the general wishes of the Country,
 And did honour to
 His own Discernment and Integrity.

THE MARKET-PLACE AT ROUEN.

(WITH A PLATE.)

THE Edifice exhibited in this Plate is a conduit built in a triangular form, and situated in the *Marché aux Veaux*. Over it stood a mutilated statue of the famous Joan of Arc, who on the tenth of May 1431 was burnt for a witch on that spot; but that statue

was removed about forty years ago. It is worth observing, that the Doctors of the Sorbonne, who were consulted by the Duke of Bedford, then Regent of France, pronounced unanimously for her execution.

CATHEDRAL AT LYONS.

THIS Church, if it has been suffered to remain undemolished by the fury of the modern Goths, is called the Church of St. John. It was formerly dedicated to St. Stephen. It is of great antiquity, and built on the remains of a Temple dedicated to Augustus, and the structure, though simple, equal to any in France. The Canons were instituted by Leydrade in the seventh century, and all took the title of Counts. Pope Martin afterwards obliged every one who offered himself a candidate for this honor to prove his nobility, both on the father's and mother's side, for four hundred years. They used to wear an enamelled cross from the neck by a broad red ribbon; and had the privilege of officiating with a mitre on their heads. Their number was thirty-two, and they boasted of having the King at the head of it.

In this Cathedral is the famous clock

of Lippius of Basil mentioned in *Tristram Shandy*, and which is thus described by Mr. Wright in his "Travels," 4to. 1730. p. 9.—"Here I saw the famous clock so much talked of. I came at the best time for seeing it, which is twelve o'clock; at which time the figures move. An Angel opens a little door and discovers the Blessed Virgin; a figure of God the Father descends to her, and immediately a brazen cock crows at top. There are a great many other movements representing the celestial motions, and which I had not time to observe.—I cannot say," adds Mr. Wright, "that what I could see of it answered my expectations, considering the great talk they make of it; but 'tis an old piece of work, and made at a time when fine works of that kind were not so frequent as they are now; however they still endeavour to continue the esteem it might once have justly had."

ADVANTAGES OF PRESERVING PARSNIPS BY DRYING.

[By the Rev. JEREMY BELKNAP.]

AMONG the number of excellent roots, the parsnip has two singular good qualities. One is, that it will endure the severest frost, and may be taken out of the ground in the spring, as sweet as in autumn; the other is, that it may be preserved, by drying, to any desired length of time.

The first of these advantages has been known for many years past. The people in the most northerly parts of New England, where winter reigns with great severity, and the ground is often frozen to the depth of two or three feet for four months, leave their parsnips in the ground till it thaws in the spring, and think them much better preserved than in cellars.

The other advantage never occurred to me till this winter, when one of my neighbours put into my hands a substance which had the appearance of a piece of buck's horn. This was part of a parsnip, which had been drawn

out of the ground last April, and had lain neglected in a dry closet for ten months. It was so hard, as to require considerable strength to force a knife through it cross-ways; but being soaked in warm water, for about an hour, became tender; and was as sweet to the taste, as if it had been fresh drawn from the ground.

As many useful discoveries owe their origin to accident, this may suggest a method of preserving so pleasant and wholesome a vegetable for the use of seamen in long voyages, to prevent the scurvy and other disorders incident to a sea-faring life, which is often rendered tedious and distressing for want of vegetable food; since I am persuaded that parsnips, dried to such a degree as above related, and packed in tight casks, may be transported round the globe, without any loss of their flavour, or diminution of their nutritive quality.

A NARRATIVE of the JOURNEY of the TESHOO LAMA to VISIT the EMPEROR of CHINA.

(FROM THE ORIENTAL REPERTORY.)

POORUN GEER GOOSAIN, who attended Teshoo-Lâma on his journey to visit the Emperor of China, relates, that during the years 1777, 1778, and 1779, Teshoo Lâma, or Lâma Goro, of Bhote or Tibbet, received repeated invitations by letters from the Emperor of China, expressed in the most earnest terms, that he would visit him at his capital city of Peichien, or Pekin; but the Lâma continued for a long time to avoid complying with the Emperor's request, by excuses; such as that the climate, air, and water of China were very hurtful to the inhabitants of his country; but, above all, that he understood the small-pox was a prevalent disorder there, and that his followers, as well as himself, were very apprehensive of that disorder, as few instances, if any, could be given of an inhabitant of Bhote or Tibbet recovering from it.

Another letter from the Emperor was still more earnest than any that had yet been received, telling the Lâma that he looked up to him as the first and most holy living of all those on earth who devoted their time to the service of the ALMIGHTY, and that the only remaining wish he now felt was to see him, and to be ranked amongst the number of his disciples. My age, says the Emperor in one of his letters, is now upwards of seventy years, and the only blessing I can enjoy before I quit this life will be to see you, and join in acts of devotion with the divine Teshoo Lâma. On the presumption that the entreaties of age and devotion would be complied with, the Emperor informed him, that houses were erected for the reception of the Lâma and his followers upon different places of the road by which he would pass, which had cost upwards of twenty lacks of rupees: that all the inhabitants of that part of China through which his journey lay, had orders to have tents, &c. in readiness at all the different stages, and that horses, carriages, mules, money, and provisions for his whole retinue should be in constant readiness at all places and times during his journey. The Emperor sent with this letter one string of very valuable pearls, and one hundred pieces of curious silks, by the hands of Leamma-

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baw, a trusty person whom he sent to attend the Lâma on his journey.

At this time letters were written by the Emperor to the Lâma of Lahafa, and to several principal inhabitants of Bhote or Tibbet, desiring them to add their entreaties to his to prevail upon Teshoo Lâma to visit him.

They accordingly assembled and waited upon the Lâma, who was at length prevailed on to give his consent to proceed to China; at the same time observing to some of his confidential friends, that he felt some internal repugnance, from an idea that he should not return: however, all things being put in readiness, he began his journey upon the 2d of Sawren, in the 1836th Sumbutt or Æra of Rajah Bicker Majeet (answering, according to our Æra, to the 15th of July 1779), from his own country, attended by about fifteen hundred troops and followers of different kinds, carrying with them presents for the Emperor made up of all the rarities of his own and the neighbouring countries.

After forty-six days of his journey he arrived at the town of Doochoo, on the banks of a river of the same name, where he was met by a messenger named Woopayomboo from the Emperor, with a letter and presents of pearls, silks, and many other valuable articles, with a rich palanqueen.

A boarded platform, about the height of a man's breast, was always set up where the Lâma's tents were pitched, or wherever he halted on the road; this was covered with a rich brocade, and a cushion of the same, upon which he sat whilst the people were admitted to the honour of touching his foot with their foreheads. The seat was surrounded by a Kinnaut, or Tent Wall, to keep at a distance the crowd who continually followed him for that purpose.

After journeying for twenty-one days further, during which time the Lâma and his attendants met with every attention from the people on the road, and every kind of entertainment was provided for them, he arrived at a place called Thook'thaung, where he was met by eight men of distinction of the country of Kalmak, with about 2000 troops, who were to attend him

K k

by

by the Emperor's orders; but after their presents, which consisted of gold, silver, horses, mules, silks, &c. were received, the Lâma dismissed them, not having occasion for their attendance, and he continued his journey nineteen days, at the end of which he came to a place called Coombo Goombas, a large and populous city, where there stands, near a small river, a large and famous Putawlan, or Temple of Public Worship, to which many thousand Khoseong, or devout men, annually resort. This place is also the residence of numbers of those poor devout people. In a day or two after his arrival here the winter commenced, and the snow fell so heavy and in such quantities, that the whole face of the ground was covered too deep for the Lâma to proceed upon his journey for the space of four months. During his stay at this place a messenger from the Emperor arrived with a letter, together with many presents, amongst which were five strings of pearls, a curious watch, snuff-box and knife, all ornamented with jewels, besides many curious brocades and silks.

At this place, as well as during the Lâma's journey through Kalmak, he was continually importuned by all ranks of people for a mark of his hand, which being coloured with saffron, he extended it, and made a full print of it on a piece of clean paper. Many thousands of these were printed off, in the like manner, for the multitude that daily surrounded him, which they carefully preserved as the most sacred relics.

At this place, the Chief of the province of Lanjoo, named Choondoo, with 10,000 troops, waited upon the Lâma by the Emperor's orders, and presented him with a very rich palanqueen, a large tent, 20 horses, several mules, &c. the whole amounting in value to upwards of 25000 illeung: an illeung of silver weighs 3Rs. 4Ans. *

During the Lâma's stay here he was also visited by a Chief named Chaundaw, with 5000 attendants; a man of much consequence, and a religious character in his country, who tarried with him many days. Upon receiving his dismissal he made presents of 300 horses, 70 mules, 100 camels, 1000 pieces of brocade, and 40,000 illeung in silver. At the end of four months, the weather becoming moderate, and the snow be-

ing in a great measure dissolved, the Lâma proceeded on his journey, and was attended by the Chief of Lanjoo with all his troops for seven days, when the Lâma dismissed him, and continued his journey eight days further, until he arrived at a considerable city, called Toomdawtoloo, in the province of Al-lasack, where he was met by Prince Cheewaung, son-in-law to the Emperor, whom he received sitting in his tent, and by whom he was presented with 100 horses, 100 camels, 20 mules, and 20,000 illeung in silver. The next day the Lâma pursued his journey, accompanied by the Prince Cheewaung, and at the end of nine days arrived at Nissaur, a very large city, where Prince Cheewaung took his leave. The Officers of Government at this town made the Lâma many presents, and behaved with the most particular attention and respect.

After two days journey from Nissaur the Lâma reached a town called Tawbunkaykaw, in the district of Hurtoosoo, where he was met by nine Chiefs of the province of Hurtoosoo. Each of these made their respective presents, to the amount of 45,000 illeungs of silver, and continued to attend him in his journey for sixteen days, to a town called Chawrawnfooburgaw, where, at their joint entreaties, he halted two days, at the end of which they presented him with 200 horses, 200 camels, 500 mountain cows, and 40,000 illeung in silver, and then received their dismissal.

The journey of the Lâma was continued for twelve days, until he arrived at the town of Khawramboo, where he was met by a messenger called Tawnboo, from the Emperor, with a letter of congratulation and presents, which consisted of a curious rich carriage on two wheels, drawn by four horses and four mules, one palanqueen, two strings of pearls, 200 pieces of yellow silks, 20 flags or , 20 chubdars and sutaburdars, or . These compliments, which were received by the Lâma with great humility, were, notwithstanding, offered with the most profound respect; and he continued his journey towards the capital accordingly.

After six days he arrived at Taygawgoombaw, where he was met by the Prince, the Emperor's first son, and

* It would seem that an Illeung, or Tawnk as it is afterwards called, is the same as what is called Tale at Canton; equivalent to 6s. 8d. or one-third of a pound sterling. A. D.

Cheengeah Gooroo, a priest or man of the first religious order, together with 20,000 troops and attendants. The Prince was received by the Lâma at his tent, who continued on his seat, until the Prince arrived at the door, where the Lâma met him, and taking him by the hand, led him to his seat, which was formed of several embroidered cushions of different sizes, each laid upon a boarded platform, upon the largest of which the Lâma placed himself, and seated the Prince on a small one on his left hand, which he, however, would not occupy until the Lâma had first received from him a string of very valuable pearls sent by the Emperor. On the next morning the Lâma, accompanied by the Prince and his followers, proceeded on his journey for nineteen days, when he arrived at the city of Tolowmoor, where, during seven days, Cheengeah Gooroo entertained the Lâma, Prince, &c. and presented the Lâma at one of these entertainments with 40,000 illeung of silver, and other customary presents. After this, continuing their journey for fifteen days to a considerable town called Singhding, he was met by another Prince, a younger son of the Emperor, who, after being introduced, and his presents received, informed the Lâma that the Emperor was arrived at a country seat called Jecawukho, about the distance of 24 miles from Singhding, whither he was come to receive the Lâma, and where there were most beautiful and extensive parks and gardens, with four or five magnificent houses. The Lâma proceeded next morning, attended by the Princes, &c. to wait upon the Emperor, and being arrived within about three and a half cofs, or seven miles of the Emperor's residence, he found the troops of the Emperor formed

in a rank entire, on each side of the road between which he and the Princes, with his brother and six of the followers only [the writer of this was one of his attendants at this time by the Lâma's particular request] passed, on all the way to the palaces of Jecawukho; and upon the Lâma, &c. entering the inner garden, where the Emperor's own palace is situated, the Emperor met him, at the distance of at least 40 paces from his throne, on which he usually sat, and immediately stretching forth his hand, and taking hold of the Lâma's, led him towards the throne, where, after many salutations and expressions of affection and pleasure on both sides, the Lâma was seated by the Emperor upon the uppermost cushion with himself, and at his right hand. Much conversation ensued, and the Emperor was profuse in his questions and enquiries concerning the Lâma's health, the circumstances of his journey, and the entertainment he met with upon the road. Having satisfied the Emperor as to these particulars, the Lâma presented him with the rarities he had brought for that purpose, all of which the Emperor received in the most gracious manner. After about an hour's conversation the Lâma withdrew, being presented by the Emperor with 100,000 tawnk or illeung of silver, and many other pieces of curious silks, some strings of pearls, and other curiosities of China. Each of his attendants were also presented with 100 tawnk of silver, and some pieces of brocade.

The Lâma then withdrew, and was conducted to a magnificent palace, about one mile from the Emperor's, which he was informed had been erected for his abode.

(To be continued.)

T H E T E L E G R A P H .

DR. HOOKE, in a discourse to the Royal Society, May 21, 1684, shewing a way how to communicate one's mind at a great distance, says, "It is possible to convey intelligence from any one high and eminent place to any other that lies in sight of it, though 30 or 40 miles distant, in as short a time almost as a man can write what he would have sent, and as suddenly to receive an answer as he that receives it hath a mind to return it, or can write it down in paper. Nay, by the help of three,

four, or more, of such eminent places, visible to each other, lying next it in a straight line, it is possible to convey intelligence, almost in a moment, to twice, thrice, or more times that distance, with as great a certainty as by writing.

"For the performance of this, we must be beholden to a late invention which we do not find any of the ancients knew; that is, the eye must be assisted with telescopes, of lengths appropriate to the respective distances, that whatever characters are exposed at one station

may be made plain and distinguishable at the other that respect it."

The Doctor then describes the stations, which, if they be far distant, must be high, and exposed to the sky, with no higher hill or part of the earth beyond them, and no hill to interpose between. The longer the telescopes are, provided they are good, the better will be the effect; "one to be fixed at each extreme station, and two of them in each intermediate; so that a man, for each glass, sitting and looking through them, may plainly discover what is done in the next adjoining station; and, with his pen, write down in paper the characters there exposed in their due order; so that there ought to be two persons at each extreme station, and three at each intermediate; so that, at the same time, intelligence may be conveyed forwards and backwards.

"Next, there must be certain times agreed on, when the correspondents are to expect; or else there must be set at the top of the pole, in the morning, the hour appointed by either of the correspondents for acting that day.

"Next, there must be a convenient Apparatus of Characters, whereby to communicate any thing with great ease, distinctness, and secrecy. All which may be exposed at the top of poles placed thus II, the characters to be shifted almost as fast as written, so that

a great deal of intelligence may be communicated in a very short time.

"When such a way of correspondence shall be put into practice, I do not in the least doubt but all things may be made so convenient, that the same Character may be seen at Paris, within a minute after it has been exposed at London, and the like in proportion for greater distances; and that the Characters may be exposed so quick after one another, that the composer shall not much exceed the exposor in swiftness. And so great expedition may not only be performed at the distance of one station, but of a hundred; for supposing all things ready, at all those several stations, for observing and exposing, as fast as the second observer doth read the Characters of the first exposor, the second exposor will display them to the observer of the third station, whose exposor will likewise display them for the fourth observer, as fast as his observer names them to him, or writes them down.

"The first use of this contrivance is for cities or towns besieged, and the second for ships upon the sea, in both which cases it may be practised with great certainty, security, and expedition."

[For other particulars we refer the reader to Dr. Hooke's Philosophical Experiments, published by W. Derham, F. R. S. in 1726, p. 142, &c.]

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

THE heavy charge respecting Mrs. Macauley is given with a religious attachment to TRUTH. Mr. Graham attacks *my* candour; the Public shall judge of *his own*. The Memorandum in the M.S. he has given thus:

"12 Nov. 1764, sent down to Mrs. Macauley."

(Signed) C. MORTON.

With what intention was the *former* part omitted? This is a correct transcript. "Upon examination of this book, Nov. 12, 1764, these four last leaves were torn out. C. MORTON.

"Mem. Nov. 12. Sent down to Mrs. Macauley."

Had the testimony of Dr. Morton been as decisive as it is respectable, I should only now have to retract my assertion. But the letter is mysterious, for it is only said, "that he RATHER thinks the leaves were wanting when the M.S. was sent to Mrs. M."

As no memorandums are made in

MSS. which are sent for the use of any person, I ask, why then is HER NAME at all specified in this MS.? It has been said, that the stamp of the British Museum being on the last page, proves that the MS. had been originally received in this state. This decides nothing; for if any one had torn these leaves, the stamp would have been renewed on the last remaining one.

When I discovered this singular note, I likewise received information from a quarter of undoubted authority: I was told that the female historian had acted thus more than once; and when accused, insolently confessed it, and was therefore refused further access to the Museum. These facts are also well known to several gentlemen who attend the Reading-room. At present, my remoteness from the Metropolis hinders me from citing names without permission, which would sanction this intelligence.

The circumstantial evidence of the Memorandum, united with these facts, confirmed my belief when I published the Anecdote; and now it is published, I still believe it. But as my only view is the disinterested cause of truth, if Mrs. Macauley can yet be exculpated, I shall be the first to erase what I have been the first to write.

The respect due to the Public, not to

the Rev. W. Graham, has claimed this notice. He has employed a virulence of style, which the good sense of *some* has softened into decency; and I wish that a *Modern Levite* may be taught some moderation, from one whom he calls a *Son of Levi!*

I am, yours, &c.

I. D'ISRAELI.

Sept. 20, 1794.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

BY inserting the following Article in your Magazine, you will greatly oblige Your constant Reader,

J. S.

A SHORT ACCOUNT of the ORIGIN and PROGRESS of NEWSPAPERS.

IT is disputed by most writers and Historians, whether there existed in the Roman States, or in any other country, periodical publications similar to Newspapers. From a passage in Tacitus' Annals, which most authors quote who assert that the Romans had Newspapers, it appears that something like them were circulated in the Roman States. The passage is this: "Diurna populi Romani, per provincias, per exercitus, curatus leguntur; quam ut non noscatur quid Thraësa fecerit."

The earliest Paper ever known to have been published in this kingdom is *The English Intelligencer*, commencing about the year 1660. Previous, however, to this period there were other periodical publications, one of which was entitled, *Diurnal Occurrences of Parliament*, about the year 1640. Some others, under the singular titles of *Mercurius Fumigofus*, *Mercurius Politicus*, and *Mercurius Rusticus*, &c. were published a few years after the above.

From the year 1640 to 1660 the number of these publications amounted to above one hundred and thirty. From

1660 to 1668 there were sixty-nine regular Papers, exclusive of the *London Gazette*, which commenced in the year 1665. It is worth while to observe, that this Paper was at first called *The Oxford Gazette*, from its being printed there during a Session of Parliament held there on account of the last Plague.

The first Daily Paper which was published after the Revolution was *The Orange Intelligencer*, and from thence to the year 1692 there were twenty-eight Newspapers.

In the year 1696 there were nine Weekly and only one Daily Paper, viz. *The London Courant*.

In 1710 there were seventeen Weekly and one Daily Paper.

In 1724, three Daily, six Weekly, and ten Evening Papers three times a week, were published.

In 1792 there were published in London, thirteen Daily, twenty Evening, and nine Weekly Papers. And in the same year in the Country, seventy, and in Scotland fourteen.

J. S.

The Original of the following curious LETTER from CHARLES the SECOND to Mrs. LANE, is in the Possession of JOHN LEIGH PHILIPS, Esq. of MANCHESTER.

Mrs. LANE,

I HAVE hitherto deferred writing to you in hope to be able to send you some what else besides a letter, and I believe it troubles me more, that I cannot yett doe it, than it does you, though I doe not take you to be in a good condition longe to expect it, the truth is my necessities are greater than can be imagined, but I am promised they shall be shortly supplied, if they are you shall be sure to receive a share, for it

is impossible I can ever forgett the great debts I owe you, wth I hope I shall live to pay, in a degree that is worthy of me, in the meane time I am sure all who love me will be very kind to you, else I shall never think them so to

Your most affectionat
frind

CHARLES R.

Paris, Novr. 23, 1652.

DROS.

D R O S S I A N A.

NUMBER LXI.

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

— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES !

HAMLET.

(Continued from Page 193.)

SIR WILLIAM WALLER.

THE following letter of this celebrated Commander of the Parliament Forces in the time of Charles the First, to a friend of his, who had taken the side of the King, exhibits him as a man acting fully upon principle, at the outset of his political career at least, and completely unconscious of the violence and ferocity which afterwards stained his conduct. It is taken from a curious collection of English letters, published by Sir Toby Mathews, a great friend of Lord Bacon, who says, in the preface to them, "The prime reason why I publish them, is to do honour, that is right to my nation, for though I cannot die for it when I will, yet I must celebrate and serve it when I can."

A LETTER OF SIR WILLIAM WALLER TO SIR RALPH HOPTON, ANNO. DOM. 1643, IN THE BEGINNING OF THE CIVIL WARS BETWEEN CHARLES THE FIRST AND THE PARLIAMENT.

"SIR,

"THE experience which I have had of your worth, and the happiness which I have enjoyed in your friendship, are wounding considerations to me, when I look upon this present distance between us. Certainly, Sir, my affections to you are so unchangeable, that hostility itself cannot violate my friendship to your person; but I must be true to the cause wherein I serve. The old limitation of *usq; ad aras*, holdeth still: and where my conscience is interested, all other obligations are swallowed up. I should wait on you, according to your desire, but that I look on you as engaged in that Partie,

beyond the possibilitie of retreat, and, consequentlie, incapable of being wrought upon by anie persuasion, and, I know, the conference could never be so close betwixt us, but it would take wind, and receive a construction to my dishonour. That Great God, who is the searcher of all hearts, knows, with what a sad fear I go upon this service, and with what perfect hate I detest a war without an enemy. But I look upon it as *Opus Domini* (the work of the Lord), which is enough to silence all passion in me. The God of Peace send us, in his good time, the blessing of peace; and, in the mean time, fit us to receive it. We are both on the stage, and must act those parts that are assigned to us in this tragedy; but let us do it in the way of honour, and without personall animosities. Whatever the issue of it be, I shall never resign that dear title of,

"Your most affectionate friend,

"and faithful servant,

"WILL. WALLER."

"Baib, 16 Junii 1643."

JAMES HOWELL, ESQ.

This learned writer says, in the second part of his "Discourse between Patricus and Peregrini, touching the Distempers of the Times," that there was an old proverb current in England when he lived, "From a black German, a white Italian, and a *red Frenchman, the Lord deliver us." "I may add," says he, "one member more, from a round-beaded Englishman God deliver us."

SIR DENNIS BRUSSELLS.

Sir Toby Mathews in the Preface to the Collection of English Letters which

* The following lines were made some time ago upon the *Bonnet Rouge*, or Red Cap of the French Republicans:

Her Cap of Freedom crimson Gallia feigns,
As her fell hands with causeless blood she stains,
Whilst Rome less cruel, not less fierce of right,
Her sacred emblem spotless shewed and white.

he made, said, as long ago as in King James the First's time, that there is no stock or people in the whole world where men of all conditions live so peaceably, and so plentifully, yea, and so safely also, as in England. The English," adds he, "unite the greatest concurrence of the most excellent qualities: they are the most obligable, the most civil, the most modest and safe in all kinds of all nations. To conclude, therefore, upon the whole matter, I concur generally, and even naturally, with a certain worthy, honest and true-hearted Englishman, who is now dead, meaning Sir Dennis Bruffells.—For once after a grievous fit of the stone (when he was no less than fourscore years old), he found himself to be out of pain, and in such kind of ease in the way of recovery as that great weight of age might admit, wherewith the good man was so pleased, that he fell to talk very honestly, tho' very pleasantly also, after this manner: "If God should say thus to me, Thou art fourscore years of age, but yet I am content to lend thee a dozen years more of life, and because thou hast conversed with the men of so many nations in Europe, my pleasure is, that for hereafter thou shalt have leave to choose for thyself of which thou wouldst rather be than of any other, I would quickly know how to make this answer without studying, Let me be neither Dutch, nor Flemish, nor French, nor Italian, but an *Englishman!*—an *Englishman*, good Lord."—This said he, and this say I," adds Sir Toby, "as being most clearly of his mind."

SIR ROBERT FILMER, BART.

It seems strange that the life of this extraordinary man is not to be found in the General Biographical Dictionary in twelve volumes octavo. He seems well intitled to his niche in that Temple of Fame, as a man of great learning, and as a very various writer, however warped he may occasionally be by prejudice and bigotry of opinion. He wrote, amongst other things, "Observations upon Aristotle's Politics," which are extremely well worth the perusal of those who are fond of speculations upon Government. He wrote, too, a very singular Treatise upon the difference between an Italian Witch and an English Witch. His

celebrated work, "The Patriarcha," in which he derives all power from Paternal Authority, and from Adam, is better known to mankind in general by the Answers to it than by itself. Some account of its Author is prefixed to the Edition of 1680 of this work, in a Letter from the learned Dr. Heylin to Sir Robert Filmer's son, in which, amongst other things in praise of him, he says, "So affable was his conversation, his discourse so rational, his judgment so exact in most parts of learning, and his affections to the Church so exemplary in him, that I never enjoyed a greater felicity in the company of any man living than I did in his."—The following passage from The Patriarcha should be submitted to the consideration of all those who profess themselves admirers of a Republican form of Government.

"A great deal of talk there is in the world of the Freedom and Liberty that they say is to be found in Popular Commonweals; it is worth the enquiry how far, and in what sense the speech of Liberty is true. True liberty is for every man to do what he list, or to live as he please, and not to be tied to any Laws. But such Liberty is not to be found in any Commonwealth; for there are more *Laws in Popular Estates* than any where else; and so consequently less Liberty: and Government many say was invented to take away Liberty, and not to give it to every man; such Liberty cannot be; if it should, there would be no Government at all: therefore Aristotle, lib. 6. cap. 4. "It is profitable not to be lawful to do every thing that we will; for power to do what one will, cannot restrain that evil that is in every man; so that true liberty cannot, nor should not be in any Estate. But the only Liberty that the talkers of Liberty can mean, is a Liberty for some men to Rule and be Ruled, for so Aristotle expounds it; one while to Govern, another while to be Governed; to be a King in the Forenoon, and a Subject in the Afternoon. This is the only Liberty that a *Popular Estate* can brag of, that whereas a Monarchy hath but one King, their Government hath the Liberty to have many Kings by turns. If the Common People look for any other Liberty, either of their Persons or Purfes, they are pitifully deceived, for a Perpetual Army and Taxes are the principal materials of all popular Regiments;

Regiments: never yet any stood without them; and very seldom continued without them; many Popular Estates have started up, but few have lasted; it is no hard matter for any kind of Government to last one, or two, or three days." L. 6. c. 5. For all such as out of hope of Liberty attempt to erect new forms of Government, he gives this prudent lesson—"We must look well into the continuance of Time, and remembrance of many years, wherein the means tending to establish Community had not lain hid, if they had been good and usefull; for almost all things have been found out, albeit some have not been received, and other some have been rejected, after men have had experience of them." L. 2. c. 5.

MONTAIGNE

says very well, in one of his Essays, "The simple peasants are a good people, and so are the philosophers. Monks who have just got to the first form of learning, and have not been able to get any further, are foolish, impertinent, and dangerous persons. These are they which trouble the world."

VOLTAIRE.

The admirers of this celebrated writer will not be much pleased with the following instance of his candour, which the ingenious Abbe Fontana received from that great naturalist M. de Buffon:—Voltaire having asserted in one of his brochures, that the figured fossils found on the tops of mountains were not originally shells, &c. but, in the old cant phrase, *lusus naturæ*, M. de Buffon took occasion, when M. de Voltaire paid him a visit, to place many fine and striking specimens of fossil shells, and put close to each of them a similar recent shell upon the table. But when he told Voltaire that he had nothing more to do to be convinced of his mistake but to cast his eyes upon the table, the latter turned upon his heel, and would not look upon the specimens that Buffon had collected for his conviction.

DUC DE BIRON.

By a strange fatality the bearers of this illustrious name have been disloyal to their Sovereigns. The last Duke was very lately condemned to death by the Revolutionary Tribunal of Paris. When his sentence was pronounced to him, he cried out, "Oui, je merite la mort, je ne crains pas de l'avouer;

mais c'est pour avoir trahi mon Roi, & servi ses ennemis."—"Yes, it is very true, I deserve death, I am not afraid to make this declaration; but I deserve it for having betrayed my Sovereign, and for having assisted his enemies." Gontault Duc de Biron, who suffered death in Henry the Fourth's time, for having entered into a conspiracy with Spain and Savoy against him, had been Henry's companion and fellow soldier in all his battles. Henry would have pardoned him had he generously owned to him that he plotted against him. Biron would not confess to his Sovereign and his friend the infamous part he had been acting against him, and paid very dearly for his want of confidence. He was so violent and so outrageously fearful upon the scaffold, that the executioner was obliged to behead him as it were by stealth. When de Berage, the Chancellor of France, read to him his sentence in the Chapel of the Bastille, as was usual with State prisoners of high quality, with a mixture of French politeness and Dutch phlegm he said to him, "Bon jour, M. le Duc." Biron, with his eyes flaming with indignation, replied, "Quel bon jour est celui qui vous me donnez, M. le Chancelier?" Biron was very fond of play, and used occasionally to lose immense sums of money. He used to say of himself, "Je ne sçais si je mourrai sur l'échaffaut; mais je ne sçais bien, si je ne mourrai pas à l'Hopital."

DANTON.

This popular Demagogue cried out to the mob of Paris, who had once idolized, but were then execrating him, as he was carrying to execution, "Before six months are expired you shall tear in pieces both those who condemned me, and those who caused me to be condemned. They are indeed destroying you every day, after having made slaves of you." M. de Montgalliard, who tells this anecdote, has this observation upon the present temper of the French nation: "The Deputies," says he, "who have the most influence at present with the people, nay, even Robespierre himself, may go to the scaffold without any essential change being produced in the affairs of France. The spirit of the Revolution would still survive all these great events, and even a new National Assembly would preserve all the principles

ciples of the former one; so great," adds he, "is the power of Sans Culotism, which the contention of all Europe together against it can alone wrest from it."

PIERRE CAYET.

This author of the celebrated and very rare memoirs relative to Henry the Fourth of France which bear his name, was at first a Protestant Minister at the Court of the King of Navarre, and was much pressed by the Count of Soissons to marry him to one of the Princesses of the House of Navarre. He refused; as not thinking it honourable to be concerned in giving the sanction of religion to a marriage so dishonourable to the Royal Family of Navarre, and to which he was sure the parents of that house would never give their consent. The Count of Soissons still insisted---Cayet resisted with great intrepidity. On the Count's threatening to stab him if he persisted in his refusal, he very spiritedly replied, "Well, then, your Royal Highness may kill me. I prefer dying by the hand of a great Prince to dying by that of the hangman."

CHRISTOPHER DU THOU.

The illustrious Thuanus said, that on his mentioning one day to his Father, Christopher du Thou, First President of the Parliament of Paris, something relating to the infamous and cruel massacre of St. Bartholomew, he stopped him shortly, exclaiming from Statius,

"Excidet illa dies ævo, nec postera credant

"Secula. Nos certò taceamus et obruta multa

"Nocte tegi nostræ patiamur crimina gentis."

"O may that day, the scandal of the age,

"Be ever blotted from the historic page!

"May the kind Fates in Night's obscurest veil

"Cover each record of the horrid tale,

"And hide, in mercy, from all future times

"Our nation's cruelty, our nation's crimes!"

The principal persons, indeed, amongst the modern French seem to glory in cruelties and atrocities. When the present Emperor of Germany quitted Brussels, a few weeks ago, he

said to the inhabitants of that town "Messieurs, vous voulez des François, voulez avec donc.—Gentlemen, you wished to admit the French amongst you, then you shall have them"—Laconic and emphatical words, which have been too fully prophetic of the rapines, the violence, and the massacres which their new sovereigns have already begun to exercise amongst them, who had not the sense to endeavour to make some stand against those "prædones orbis, et hostes humani generis—the plunderers of the world, and the enemies of the human race;" appellations with greater propriety bestowed upon the present race of French than upon the Goths and Vandals, who many centuries ago over-run and depopulated Europe.

M. DE ST. POINT

was, during the celebrated League of France, Governor of the Catholic Party in the city of Maçon in that kingdom. By way of amusing some of his fair countrywomen, some French Ladies that he had with him at supper, he threw headlong from the walls of his castle, into the river Saone, the Hugonot prisoners that were brought in, tied two together.

D'Aubigne calls him, "Inventeur de tous cruantez, qui bouffonnoit en les executant.—An inventor of all kinds of cruelties, who used to play the buffoon whilst he was executing them."

That the modern French are not degenerated in cruelty, the following extract of a letter from Nantes, in the summer of 1793, will very fully evince:

"Seventeen persons were guillotined here in one day. At Angers twenty-four persons were executed in one day, and the same number for two successive days. The townsmen have been on expeditions against the country people, and on both sides the greatest cruelties have been committed. The Sans Culottes have returned from one of these expeditions with many ears and noses stuck on their pikes, which they broiled and eat. A person presented a dagger to the Municipal Officer, and swore, that were he his brother he would stab him, for that he had tied his younger brother to the stake, and burned him alive.

BARON D'ABRETTZ.

This minister of cruelty being one day asked by D'Aubigne, "Why he

made his soldiers exercise such horrid acts of cruelty, in a manner by no means consonant to his very great courage!" he replied, "That when soldiers make war in a respectable manner, they carry both their heads and their hearts too low—that it was impossible to teach them to put properly at the same time their hands to their swords and to their hats—and that, in taking from them all hopes of mercy, they were under the necessity of looking for no asylum but under the shadow of their standards, and of not expecting to live unless they were victorious.—Quand les soldats font la guerre avec respect, ils portent les fronts et les cœurs bas, &c."

M. TURGOT.

A Frenchman, it seems, is always to be a Frenchman, national and prejudiced; for when this learned and excellent man, who, in the opinion of a very good judge, had the least of a Frenchman about him of any one of that nation he had ever known, was shewn by Dr. Priestley some of his new and original experiments on air, he cried out, "Ce n'est que *notre chimie deguisée.*" M. de Buffon, who piqued himself upon being an investigating and an unprejudiced enquirer into nature, being offered by that excellent philosopher Abbe Fontana, to be shewn in a microscope, which he had prepared on purpose, some objects which might have convinced him of some errors he had fallen into respecting his system of "*Les Molecules Organiques Vivantes,*" he refused to make use of the instrument.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

PERCEIVING in some of the late Numbers of your Magazine, that you have taken notice of particular instances of longevity, I conceive the following account may be acceptable to the public, and be thought worthy of insertion in your repository.

The authenticity of it may be depended upon, as most of the persons are within my own acquaintance, and the account was made out by the Clerk of the Parish, who, of course, had the best means of information respecting the ages,

PHILIP DE COMINES.

This honest and able historian, who was in England in the time of Edward the Fourth, passes this eulogium upon the constitution of that country:

"In my opinion," says he, "amongst all the sovereignties in the world with which I am acquainted, that in which the public welfare is most attended to, and that in which the least violence is exercised upon the people, is England."

"Où la chose publique est mieux traitée & où il y a moins de violence sur le peuple, c'est l'Angleterre."—Memoires de Comines, livr. v. page 413.

MONTECUCULI.

This celebrated Commander in his Memoirs, in speaking of Allied Armies, says, that in general they do not agree well together for any long time, and, adds he, "Le grand nombre des Commandants est aussi prejudiciable à l'armée que le grand nombre des medecins l'est à un malade."—When Montecuculi heard of the death of his antagonist and rival, the celebrated Marshal de Turenne, he said, "Je regrette, & je ne scaurois assez regretter un homme au dessus de l'homme, qui faisoit honneur à la nature humaine."—The enemies of Montecuculi used, in derision, to call him the Temporiser; for, knowing as well as he did the uncertainty and the miseries of war, he was never in a hurry to risque a battle, unless he was well assured of its success. He, however, told them, that he gloried in a name which was nearly that which was given to the Roman General who saved his country.

He has divided the account into three Classes. The first contains the ages of twenty men and twenty women, the oldest in the Parish; the second contains the ages of the twenty men and twenty women next in seniority; and the last, in my opinion not the least extraordinary, contains the ages, and number of years they have been married, of twenty men and women.

I am, Sir,
Your's, &c.

J. W.

London, Aug. 1794.

AGED

AGED PERSONS LIVING IN THE PARISH OF WOLSINGHAM, AND ALL ABLE TO ATTEND CHURCH EXCEPT ONE.

FIRST CLASS.

Twenty Men.		Twenty Women.	
NO.	YEARS.	NO.	YEARS.
I	93	I	96
I	92	I	92
I	91	I	91
4 of 86	344	I	87
I	85	2 of 86	172
I	84	5 of 85	425
3 of 82	246	2 of 84	168
I	81	I	81
I	80	I	80
I	79	2 of 78	156
3 of 78	234	I	77
I	77	2 of 76	152
I	76		
20	1662	20	1677

Averaging upwards of 83 years.

Averaging near 84 years.

It is curious to observe, and contrary to the general received opinion, that, upon an average of the age of twenty men and twenty women, the latter should exceed the former fifteen years.

SECOND CLASS.

Twenty Men.		Twenty Women.	
NO.	YEARS.	NO.	YEARS.
3 of 76	228	I	76
6 of 74	444	I	75
2 of 73	146	4 of 74	296
2 of 72	144	4 of 73	292
I	71	5 of 72	360
2 of 70	140	I	71
4 of 69	276	2 of 70	140
		2 of 69	138
20	1449	20	1448

On the Good Friday prior to this statement being made out, five persons received the sacrament, all of the same name and family (Greenwell), whose ages together amounted to 417 years.

THIRD CLASS.

Ages of Twenty Men and their respective Wives (and all their first choice except two), with the years they have been married.

No.	Men's age.	Wives' age.	Years married
1	78	80	57
2	79	74	56
3	80	78	54
4	91	86	53
5	73	73	53
6	74	85	52
7	76	76	51
8	89	78	50
9	87	70	50
10	76	80	50
11	78	68	49
12	73	78	48
13	74	73	47
14	65	65	46
15	72	80	46
16	84	76	46
17	69	69	46
18	77	75	46
19	75	67	42
20	74	70	41
	1544	1501	983
			Averaging upwards of 49 yrs.

N. B. Wolsingham is a small inland Parish in the County of Durham, not containing two thousand inhabitants, and

the rental of the whole parish is little more than six thousand per annum.

FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

E P I T A P H S.

MEDITATIONS among the tombs are profitable. But in general, I am apprehensive, they are less serious than what they ought to be. The reason of this appears to be the fantastic taste of mankind with respect to sepulchral monuments, the unappropriate ornaments that commonly distinguish them, and the still more ridiculous and inapplicable inscriptions which they exhibit.

Why should the *Pantheon* and the numerous fanciful stores of mythology be resorted to for images to adorn the tomb of a Christian? And why should any language appear on the tablet but such as is accordant to truth, adapted to the character of the deceased, and calculated to impress on the mind of the beholder sentiments of the most important and affecting nature?

But too frequently do we see reason and truth set at open defiance, even in the very monuments which, in respect to art, are indeed elegant, but are neither consonant to the faith of the Christian spectator, nor to his recollection of the character of the person to whose memory it is dedicated. Every such piece of marble, whose red veins, as a witty writer observes, blush for the lies it tells, is in fact a monument of disgrace, and a perpetuation of infamy unto the deceased. It would be easy to produce many instances of this false friendship and absurd pride in various parts of the kingdom, and particularly in the Metropolis; but such an adduction would be considered as a piece of calumny, almost as bad as that which is here censured.

While such instances of vanity as this excite sentiments of pity and indignation in the minds of all ingenuous observers, the ridiculous and nonsensical inscriptions which the lowly grave-stones of our church-yards present us with in abundance, raise in us emotions of risibility. We are not affected with suitable ideas of mortality, arising from the variety of cases which this great receptacle of the dead exhibits to our view, but with those of mirth and humour at the expense of their well-

meaning, but simple, surviving friends. I have often thought that the minister of every parish should exert himself in endeavouring, at least, to prevent such Epitaphs as we generally see from appearing upon tombs. Suitable and striking passages of Scripture would be more becoming, and certainly would stand a greater chance of being improving than any poetical inscriptions whatever. How much more so must they be than those violations of metre, orthography, sense, and even decency, with which every country church-yard abounds!

Of such Epitaphs I have made an ample collection. From that collection I have selected the few below as an illustration of the above remarks; and which may perhaps be followed by other observations on the subject, attended with examples.

IN A COUNTRY CHURCH-YARD,
CORNWALL.

Here I lie without the walls *,
Because there is no room within,
They kept such brawls :
Here I lie and have no rent to pay,
And yet I lie as warm as they.

* Of the Church.

IN WEAR GIFFARD CHURCH-YARD, DEVON.

God left us not to mourn
one for the other
We was laid here
Both in one day together
Were we must sleep
untill our heavenly King
Doth call us up
his praises for to sing.

IN THE SAME.

In learning was my study most
Of it I did not brag nor boast :
Arithmetic do that I could
And keeper of an English school.

If this Epitaph strikes us on account of its vanity and absurdity, the following is pleasing enough, from its being a simple chronicle of an extraordinary man,

man, and that as well told perhaps as many of the lofty and pompous inscriptions which are in the Abbey of Westminster.

Beneath this stone, in sound repose,
Lies William Rich of Lydeard Close:
Eight wives he had, yet none survive,
And likewise children eight times five;
From whom an issue vast did pour
Of great-grandchildren five times four.
Rich born, rich bred, but Fate adverse
His wealth and fortune did reverse.
He lived and died immensely poor,
July the 10th, aged ninety-four.

IN BIDEFORD CHURCH-YARD,
DEVON.

The wedding-day appointed was,
And wedding clothes provided;
Before the nuptial day, alas!
He sicken'd and he die did.

IN A COUNTRY CHURCH-YARD
NEAR DEVON.

Deep in the earth, beneath this stone,
Rot honest John and faithful Joan.
Though no gay monument arise, [lie,
This humble stone shews where they
Bids us like them be just and wife,
Like them to live, like them to die.
No flattery is written here;
Their friends all say so with a tear.

ACCOUNT OF JOHN GAST, D. D.

HE was born in Dublin, July 29, 1715. His father was Daniel Gast, a Protestant of Saintonge, in the province of Guyenne in France, where he followed the profession of physic until the persecution in that country in 1684 obliged him to fly to Ireland for refuge. He had married a lady of Bourdeaux, Elizabeth Grenoilleau, nearly related to the great Montefquieu. Mr. Gast received his education in Dublin, under Dr. Lloyd, and entered Trinity College under Dr. Gilbert. He took his Bachelor's degree in 1735, and soon after married Miss Huddleston, an English lady still living. Entering into holy Orders, he served as Chaplain to the French congregation at Portarlington, but after removed to Dublin, and became curate, in 1744, of the parish of St. John, the income of which being inadequate to support a young and increasing family, he endeavoured to add something to it by having a weekly lecture at St. John's, by attending early prayers at St. Mary's Chapel in Christ Church,

AT ILFRACOMBE, DEVON.

Is Agnes, say you, dead, or does she sleep?
Cease then your heavy cares and gently weep.
She only sleeps, and does in rest remain:
Happy for us if we the like attain.
Were Solomon on earth, he would confess
She was a wife in whom was happiness.
Job, Jacob, Joseph, well we know, these three
Had virtue, love, and duty; so had she,
To Heaven she's gone, there a place to have
With her Redeemer Christ, who His doth save.

AT PARKHAM, DEVON.

Stone was my birth-place, Grace my name
Made me a child of Abraham:
And here, under another stone,
I make my second mention:
And since that his child I was,
To Abraham's glory I must pass.
Thus out of Stones, unto his praise,
God can to Abraham children raise.

W.

and by the business of a school. These various and laborious employments did not weaken the powers of his mind, or his passion for literature: under the heaviest pressure of them he drew out his Rudiments of Grecian History (for that was the original title of his work), and gave them to the public in 1753. They were written with such accuracy, correctness, and perspicuity, that the Board of Senior Fellows of the University of Dublin gave them this honourable testimony.

* Copy from the Registry-Book of T. C. D.

Trinity-College, Dublin,
Feb. 7, 1760.

By order of the Provost and Senior Fellows, I certify, that they approve of the Rudiments of Grecian History, published by the Rev. Mr. Gast, as a book very proper to be read by young gentlemen at school, for their instruction in the History of Greece.

FRAN. ST. O'SULLIVAN,
Register."

The

The University were so well pleased with this learned production, that they conferred the honour of D. D. on our author without any expence. If the utility of this work was thus acknowledged in the form of dialogue, it undoubtedly is more valuable and instructive as it is now modelled. As a school-book it possesses every advantage of information and style, and even to the unlearned reader it will appear an intelligent and pleasing performance.

In 1761 that excellent prelate Archbishop Cobbe presented our author to the living of Arklow, and in three years after he had the goodness to add to it the Archdeaconry of Glandelagh and the Parish of Newcastle, making in the whole an income of 500l. a year. "*Nil non aggressivos homines (says Livy), si magnis conatibus magna premia proponantur, magnos animos magnis honoribus fieri.*" These rewards of virtue and learning reflect as much lustre on the amiable donor, as they did honour to the receiver. In 1775 he exchanged Arklow for the parish of St. Nicholas Without, Dublin. In this parish, abounding in numerous poor, he formed the plan of weekly contributions for their relief. The parishioners of St. John's, as a token of their respect and love, presented him with a valuable piece of plate; and the Dean and Chapter of St. Patrick's, the year he was their Proctor, made him a similar compliment. The Roman Catholics, forming a large body in his parish of Newcastle, our author endeavoured to reconcile to the Established Church, and for this purpose he printed a small Tract without his name, in "A Letter from a Clergyman of the Established Church of Ireland to those of his Parishioners who are of the Popish Communion. Dublin, 1767."

After a long life, devoted to religion and the good of mankind, Dr. G. laid aside mortality to put on immortality:— in the year 1788 the gout terminated his life. The parishioners of Newcastle, of every description, opened a subscription to erect a marble monument to his memory; and the following Epitaph it is said was composed by the Rev. James Verchoyle, his immediate successor in the Parish.

EPI T A P H.

In the adjoining chancel lie the remains of
JOHN GAST, D. D.

Late Archdeacon of Glandelagh, and
Curate of St. Nicholas Without,
Who departed this life the 25th of Feb.
1788,

Aged 72 years and six months.

For 23 years and upwards

This parish was happy in the fruits
Of his ministerial labours.

Affable, chearful, learned, zealous,
charitable,

He conciliated the affections of all,
And his life presented

An engaging example of that Christian
practise,

Which with persuasive energy he
recommended

As a Minister of the Gospel.

In grateful remembrance of his services,
His parishioners have placed this stone,

A memorial to posterity :

Desirous that their children may venerate
The beauty of religion exemplified in
a good life,

And aspire after the attainment of those
virtues

Which are acceptable with God,

And cause the dead to be remembered
With affection and respect.

H E N R Y B R O O K E.

A CORRESPONDENT informs us, that this elegant writer at one period of his life meditated a History of Ireland, which however he made no further progress in than by putting forth the following Proposals; which as a literary curiosity we readily insert, as desired.

Proposals for printing by Subscription,
THE HISTORY OF IRELAND,
from the earliest Times; wherein are
set forth the ancient and extraordinary
Customs, Manners, Religion,
Politics, Conquests and Revolutions

of that once hospitable, polite, and
marial Nation; interspersed and il-
lustrated with traditionary Digres-
sions, and the private and affecting
Histories of the most celebrated of the
Natives. By Henry Brooke, Esq.

CONDITIONS.

I. THAT the whole shall be cor-
rectly and beautifully printed in four
volumes octavo, on a good paper and
type, each volume containing about
two hundred pages, and be delivered to
the subscribers in half-binding, at three
shillings English per volume.

II, That

II. That each subscriber, for advancement of the work, is to pay six shillings English at the time of subscribing, and the like sum on delivery of the two first volumes.

III. The first volume shall be delivered in the beginning of August next, or sooner, and one in each succeeding Term.

IV. The subscribers names to be prefixed.

Subscriptions are taken in by the Author; by Mr. Faulkner, Printer; by all the Bookfellers and Printers in Dublin; and by the Bookfellers in Cork, Waterford, Limerick, &c.

PREFACE DEDICATORY TO

The most noble and illustrious the several Descendants of the Milesian Line.

HISTORY may justly be esteemed the most useful of all writing; for as the business of man on earth is the improvement of his nature, so the knowledge of that nature, and the means of such improvement, are nowhere so well discovered, or applied, as by historical truths.

Man is a mere riddle to himself, till he inquires into the heart and actions of others: it is in this mirror only that he can perceive his own resemblance; here he learns to be shocked at deformity, and to be pleased with what is amiable, and thence he proceeds to dress his mind with every virtue.

We may better trust our ship to a school-taught pilot, than depend on the wisdom or goodness of the head or heart, that has barely conversed with abstracted and philosophical maxims.

The world alone is the true school of all animated and practical knowledge; but as the term of life is short, and man's nature too changeable and various to be wholly discovered by any single eye, history becomes the same necessary but more universal instructor, and as it were protracting life, and enlarging experience, adds character to character, nation to nation, and age to age, and thus gives to each man the wisdom, the abilities, and the virtues of all that ever lived.

History is perhaps of all orators and preachers the most affecting, it best shews and evinces the just value and estimate of things, and argues as well to the heart as the understanding. For a while it seems to indulge the vanity of human pursuits, it mixes with the bustle of life, unfolds the blaze of mines, fills cities

with noise, and ports with traffic, the ocean with fleets, and the land with arms; it cements mighty empires with the blood of millions, lifts up grandeur as a meteor, and calculates on earth for immortality. But pass a few pages, that busy world is silent, its structures sink, its scenes all vanish, and its glories are no more, while the reader still survives to infer that goodness alone is great, and that nothing is durable but virtue.

However, the historian doth not always leave such inferences to the reader's election. Sometimes like the Mentor of Cambray he takes his pupil by the hand, and conducts him in wisdom throughout the world: he sets the countries of the earth before his eyes, he introduces him to the natives, and severally instructs him in the polities by which they are governed, the manufactures by which they thrive, and the arts by which they grow eminent. To shew the consequences, he opens the causes of things, he traces the flames of war to their original spark, and the movements of mighty monarchies to the central nave on which they are turned. He enters yet deeper, he unfolds the heart of man, and grows intimate with its complicated and various machinery. He now retires with his pupil into private character, he invests him with the success or misfortunes of others, he interests him in favour of virtue, although distressed, and in the example of some favourite hero gathers happiness from calamity, and derives immortality from death itself.

Without such natural and useful description, history becomes a dull and dead letter. What is it to us when we are told that nations like private men were born and expired? when we are carried through society without emotion, and through numbers without variety? In this case we are thrown like voyagers in winter on a desolate coast, where nature is totally divested of her graces, and the whole landscape appears flat, deathly and inanimate.

Among the various scenes which the world exhibits, I have chose to consider and cultivate my native field, before I attempt a further excursion. The difficulties I have encountered, and the little credit which prejudice is likely to give to discoveries so very extraordinary, are discouragements that have for some time deterred me in this undertaking. Who that now beholds Italy canted into petty states, enervated by luxury, rent by faction, and wholly depraved and sunk in slavery, could believe that she was

once the polisher of manners, the dispenser of laws, the nurse of heroes, and the mistress of the earth? who indeed? but that her bards and historians wrote in a language which still obtains, and survives to commemorate the glories they treat of.

Ireland also had her bards, perhaps equal in genius and execution to the Roman, but their works in a great measure shared the fate of their country, and were either rent by barbarism, or suppressed by power; while their remaining fragments of learning and eloquence, like beauty in an antique dress, are despised on account of the language wherein they are conveyed. Yet from the ruins of time and hostile depredations, I hope to erect such a pile, as though YOU, the natives, like the Elders of Jerusalem, may weep, recollecting her former temple, the second shall also endure to ages.

Neither will this appear the boast of self-sufficiency, when I acknowledge the superior advantages I borrow on this occasion. The authentic historians and antiquarians of Ireland were actually fileas or poets, successively elected by public voice, for the pre-eminence of their talents, and their excellence in all kinds of learning. On such elections they were supported by national appointments, and equally respected with the princes of the people. This affluence diverted them of attention to private cares, and such honourable distinctions raised their genius to its utmost elevation.

The chief province of these fileas was truly to collect all public memoirs, and to recognize the genealogies, actions and achievements of their kings and heroes. The grand or arch-filea attended the monarch, each provincial prince had also his poet, and every noble house was waited on by fileas of an inferior order. Each of these reduced to numbers whatever related to his particular patron, and as fiction had no place in these works, truth thus harmonized was held sacred by the people, and often repeated as a charm against sickness or misfortune.

Once in every three years, these fileas, who were esteemed the wise men and counsellors of the nation, were convened with the kings, the nobles, and representatives of the people, to appear at the grand feis or parliament of Tara. Here their writings were produced and examined before the whole assembly; the trivial or impertinent was exploded, and the approved and attested was entered on

record; and if it was found that any filea attempted to insinuate a falsehood, he was for ever barred from any public employment, and the next candidate succeeded to his place. And thus were the annals of their nation, and the deeds of their mighty men, incontestibly delivered down to posterity with an imagery and spirit, which I shall endeavour to imitate, but despair to equal.

Whoever considers the nature and efficacy of this institution, will no longer dispute or wonder at the achievements and glory of your ancestors. What a caution is requisite! how each power must be called forth and every faculty exerted! where not only the present world is attentive to the action, but where it must appear equally excellent or ignominious to future ages; for each attending filea contained in his single eye the observation, the censure, and the applause of all men living, or yet born.

However, the talents of these fileas were not altogether limited to matters of national concern, they were equally studious of privately instructing and improving their patrons, in order to sublime their virtues to a height worthy of that eloquence wherein they were to be recorded.

For this purpose they made curious researches into history and memoir, they collected all the written and traditionary accounts of the exploits, amours, and adventures of the Irish ancestry, these they digested into their natural order, they dignified them by sentiment, varied by fancy, and harmonized by verse; and when the business of the day was over, and the prince or chief, with his noble visitants, his officers, and household were seated, the filea rose in the midst; his rising claimed attention still as night, he began his narration in a low voice, he gently insinuated into the hearts of his hearers, now melted them to tears, and now compelled them to break upon himself with exclamation; again he tempered with violence and again he rose upon their passions, till by seeming transported himself, his audience are truly transported; the youth are scarce retained from flying instantly to arms, and the ancient are renewed in the vigour of their former days.

Thus were the hours of modern gaming and debauchery turned into an entertainment, of all others the most wisely and artfully calculated to render a nation social, generous, valiant, and humane, emulous to the glory of their ancestors.

cestors, and enamoured of every virtue.

Though such relations are by no means of equal authority with the matters of public importance, and incontestable record, yet as they have a natural connexion with the history, which in many places they serve to explain and illustrate, I chose to blend them together, as they occur, in their order, rejecting only the improbable, and marking what is apocryphal with a *colon*.

I also take the further liberty of omitting, or passing over many things, which, though true in fact, are tedious or trifling in the narration, and would have swelled this work, like a distempered body, with gross and superfluous matter.

I shall advance nothing from tradition, which is not true in nature; nor from history, which is not so in fact: And I shall shew to the most prejudiced and incredulous, that your ancestors were deep in learning, pious in their religion, wise in their institutions, just in their laws, and continued, for many ages, the most generous and valiant people that lived upon the face of the earth.

I am,

With all possible respect,

My Lords and Gentlemen,

Your most devoted,

And most obedient servant,

HENRY BROOKE.

T H E

LONDON REVIEW

For OCTOBER 1794.

A Treatise on the Science of Muscular Action. By John Pugh, Anatomist. folio. Dilly. 1794.

THAT exercise is the best remedy for a great variety of diseases, and is still more to be valued as a preserver of health, are facts that have been long acknowledged by the science of medicine. More stress was laid upon it by the ancients than the moderns, probably because their materia medica was more scanty. But the difficulty has always been to induce those to use exercise who had most occasion for it. The gouty, the rheumatic, and the relaxed, whose indolence when in health probably laid the foundation of their diseases, will not easily be prevailed on to use exercise, when afflicted with pain, or with languor. This matter, however, Mr. Pugh

professes that he can manage; and if so, we are confident that he will do a great deal of good. His book would have been more valuable had he given us less of the opinions of others, and been somewhat more copious in detailing the results of his own experience.

The plates, in number fourteen, attached to this performance, and intended to explain the powers of the various muscles, merit the highest praise; they do great honour to the ingenious artist, Mr. Kirk, and are excellent examples of the high state of perfection to which the arts of drawing and engraving are at present arrived in this country.

Catechism of Health: for the Use of Schools, and for Domestic Instruction. By B. C. Fauft, M. D. Translated from the German, by J. H. Basse. 12mo. 2s. Dilly.

AT a time when so many powerful agents are combined in compassing the destruction of mankind, that a little indulgence of imagination would almost lead one to dread the annihilation of the species; the mind, disgusted with the images of carnage and desolation incessantly presented to it, turns with pleasure to contemplate the silent efforts of science and philanthropy, exerted to counteract the mischiefs of war, and to promote the

welfare and happiness of our fellow-creatures. Such is the avowed purpose of the book at present under consideration. The Catechism of Health was published at the close of the year 1791, by the suggestion of the Dowager Princess Juliana of Schaumburgh Lippe, for the use of schools, and the instruction of children. In the year 1792, when it was yet in an imperfect state, eighty thousand copies of it were sold, and it

M III

was

was introduced into schools as a book of instruction.

If we consider for a moment the invaluable blessing of health, and how much advantage a man possessed of a vigorous constitution has in the general pursuits of life, over another whose attention is distracted by being constantly on the watch to repel the approaches of disease, we shall hold in high estimation whatever tends to promote so important a purpose. The foundations of a good constitution must be laid at a very early period of life. From the neglect of parents in infancy, and the ignorance of children in youth, irremediable evils frequently originate, that embitter all the rest of existence. To obviate these, perhaps, no better plan could be imagined, than to blend such instructions with the early periods of education, as would enable children to take care of themselves in the first instance, and of their offspring in future. With respect to temporal happiness, a medical catechism is certainly as necessary to promote the welfare of mankind as a moral one. Indeed to be strictly virtuous a man ought to be in perfect health, for weakness is much more apt to swerve from the paths of rectitude than vigour. That this performance will enlighten the minds of parents with respect to the proper care of their offspring, there can be no doubt; we would, therefore, recommend it to their serious perusal, as well as to all those who have the charge of youth.—It is divided into two parts. The first treats of the preservation of health, and the second of the treatment of some of the more common diseases. In this the attempt to enlighten the minds of the people, with respect to the impositions of quacks, and the danger of quack medicines, are highly praiseworthy, and are at least as necessary at present in England as in Germany.

That our readers may have an opportunity of judging for themselves of the merit of this performance, we shall lay before them the whole of the article relative to Cleanliness.

“VIII. OF CLEANLINESS:—WASHING AND BATHING.

“Q. 133. OF what use is cleanliness to man?

“A. It preserves his health and virtue; it clears his understanding, and encourages him to activity; it procures him the esteem of others; and none but clean people can be really cheerful and happy.

“Q. 134. How far is uncleanness injurious to man?

“A. It corrupts his health and virtue; it stupifies his mind, and sinks it into a lethargic state; it deprives him of the esteem and love of others; beside, unclean people can never be really merry and happy.

“Q. 135. Does uncleanness cause any maladies?

“A. Yes. Uncleanness and bad air, which are commonly inseparable, produce fevers, which are not only very malignant and mortal, but contagious also.

“OBSERVATION.

“Doctor Ferriar of Manchester, so renowned for his humanity, proves from the epidemical poison which commonly originates in the huts of misery, that not only virtue and charity, but also self-preservation point out to the rich that it is their duty to relieve the poor.

“Q. 136. What impels man most to keep himself clean?

“A. The being accustomed from his infancy to cleanliness in his person, his dress, and habitation.

“Q. 137. What must be done to keep the body clean?

“A. It is not sufficient to wash the face, hands, and feet; it is also necessary, more than once, and at short intervals, to wash the skin all over the body, and to bathe frequently.

“Q. 138. Is washing and bathing the whole body wholesome?

“A. Yes, it is very good; for it begets cleanliness, health, strength, and ease; and prevents catarrhs, cramps, rheumatism, palsy, the itch, and many other maladies.

“OBSERVATION.

“In Russia almost every house has its bath; and it were to be wished that each village or town in every country contained one or more houses where people might be accommodated with cold and warm baths.

“Q. 139. Why is the keeping the body so clean of so great importance?

“A. Because the half of whatever man eats or drinks is evacuated by perspiration; and if the skin is not kept clean, the pores are stopped, and perspiration consequently prevented, to the great injury of health.

“Q. 140. What rules are to be observed with respect to bathing?

“A. 1. That you be careful to bathe in places where you are not exposed to danger.

“2. That

"2. That you feel yourself thoroughly well and in good health, and that you be not over-heated at the time of going into the bath, which should not be immediately after a repast.

"3. That you go not into the bath slowly, and by degrees, but plunge in all at once.

"4. That after bathing you repose not, but walk about leisurely.

OBSERVATION.

"It would be very advisable to impel scholars to bathe, under the inspection of their masters, a certain number of times each week, from the beginning of May till the end of September.

"Q. 141. How often is it necessary to wash hands and face?

"A. In the morning, and going to rest; before and after dinner and supper, and as often as they are by any means soiled.

OBSERVATION.

"In each regular house there ought to be constantly ready a wash-hand basin, and clear cold water for that purpose.

"Q. 142. Is it not necessary after meals to clean or wash the mouth?

"A. Yes. Immediately after each repast the mouth ought to be cleansed with cold water; the gums and teeth are thus preserved sound and good, and the tooth-ach prevented.

"Q. 143. Ought not children to be washed and combed before they go to school?

"A. Yes. Children ought, morning and evening, before they go to school, to be combed and washed; that, being thus rendered comfortable and cheerful, they may with greater ease and pleasure advance in the paths of science and virtue.

"Q. 144. What ought you particularly to do when you wash yourself?

"A. We ought always to immerse our faces in the water, and keep them so for a little time.

OBSERVATION.

"Thus we accustom ourselves to restrain our breath, which in case of danger in the water will be found of great use. And if we open our eyes in the water, and clean the mouth, it will prove beneficial to both, and prevent tooth-ach.

"Q. 145. As it is necessary that the body should be kept clean from the earliest infancy, and as little children are not capable of washing and attending themselves, what duty is therefore imposed upon parents?

"A. It is as much their duty to wash their children as it is to feed and clothe them; for children that are often washed improve in health; their clothes are always clean; cleanliness becomes familiar to them; and they grow up virtuous, polite, and happy.

"Q. 146. Do little children like to be bathed and washed?

"A. In the beginning they are frightened, and cry; but if they be regularly and frequently bathed, and often washed every day, they at last take delight in it.

"Q. 147. Is it sufficient that man keep his body clean?

"A. No. He must also keep his clothes clean, and all that is about him; his apartments, beds, and furniture; and they ought also to be kept in order.

"Q. 148. What benefit doth the whole household derive from such order and cleanliness?

"A. It tends to preserve their health; makes all work easy, and renders life joyous and happy."

The following observations, relative to brandy, merit the serious perusal of every individual in this country, where the pernicious use of spirituous liquors is every day gaining ground, and producing the most deplorable consequences.

XII. OF BRANDY.

OBSERVATION.

"VEGETATION has united and incorporated in the corn, by means of air and water, spirituous and earthy elements, which combined form a sweet and nourishing substance; if this intimate junction is destroyed or resolved by fermentation, the spirituous part is separated from the earthy, which is then deprived of its body, and is no longer a sweet nourishing substance; it is fiery, and destroys like fire.

"Q. 200. Is brandy a good liquor?

"A. No.

ADDRESS TO CHILDREN.

"Children, brandy is a bad liquor. A few hundred years ago brandy was not known among us. About 1000 years ago, the destructive art of distilling spirits of wine from wine was found out; and 300 years ago, brandy was first distilled from corn. In the beginning it was considered as physic. It did not, however, gain any degree of general request till the close of the last century, or rather till within the last thirty years, that it

has become an universal beverage, to the great detriment of mankind.

“Our forefathers in former times, who had no idea of brandy, were quite different people from what we are; they were much more healthy and strong. Brandy, whether drank by itself or at meals, cannot be converted into blood, flesh, or bone; consequently, it cannot give health or strength, nor does it promote digestion: it only makes one unhealthy, stupid, lazy, and weak. It is, therefore, a downright falsehood, that brandy, as a common beverage, is useful, good, and necessary. Our forefathers lived without it. And as experience teaches us, that even the most moderate and most reasonable give way to the baneful custom of drinking every day more and more brandy, it is much better, in order to avoid temptation, to drink none at all; for, believe me, children, brandy deprives every body who addict himself to the immoderate and daily use of it—of health, reason, and virtue. It impels us to quit our house and home, to abandon our wives and children, and entails on its wretched votaries misery and disease, which may descend to the third and fourth generation.

“It has been observed in all countries, in England, Scotland, Sweden, North America, and Germany, that in proportion to the quantity of brandy consumed, were the evils which health, strength, reason, virtue, industry, prosperity, domestic and matrimonial felicity, the education of children, humanity, and the life of man had to encounter.

“It was this that induced an Indian in North America, of the name of Lacka-

wanna, to say, that the brandy which had been introduced amongst the Indians by the English, tended to corrupt mankind, and destroy humanity. “They have given us (said he) brandy! and who has given it to them (Europeans), who else but “an evil spirit!”

“Q. 201. Tell me, therefore, dear children, may children drink brandy?”

“A. No, by no means; children must not only abstain from brandy, but also from rum, gin, and all other spirituous liquors.

“ADMONITION.

“It is true that children must not drink brandy, not even a single drop, for brandy deprives children of their health and reason, of their virtue and happiness. When, therefore, dear children, your parents, who, perhaps, do not know that brandy corrupts both body and soul, shall offer you any spirituous liquor, do not accept it, do not drink it.

“Q. 202. Tell me now, what becomes of children that drink spirituous liquors?”

“A. Children and young persons who drink brandy, or other spirituous liquors, become unhealthy, crippled, stupid, rude, lazy, vicious, and depraved, both as to mind and body.

“Q. 203. Doth brandy, or any other spirituous liquor, destroy, or prevent, the generation of worms in the bowels?”

“A. No.

“EXHORTATION.

“Fathers and mothers, if you wish to obtain the blessing of the Almighty in an especial manner—if you aspire after celestial rewards, take care not to suffer your children to drink of spirituous liquors a single drop.”

Reflections submitted to the Consideration of the Combined Powers. By John Bowles, Esq. 8vo. 1s. Debrett. 1794.

MR. BOWLES, who has already proved himself an able champion in support of the present just and necessary war, now submits to the consideration of the parties interested in this important contest, some Reflections, which are evidently the result of a deep investigation of the principles on which the war should be conducted, and of a close attention to its progress, and to the effects which it has hitherto produced. After premising, as a political truth, which is hourly gaining ground in the conviction of mankind, that the only alternative of which the present

crisis admits, is the extermination of the destructive system adopted by the French, or the dissolution of civilized society, the Author endeavours to account for the past disappointments of the Allies, and to propose a plan for ensuring their future success.

“It seems to have been too readily admitted as a principle in the conduct of the war, that ordinary means would suffice, and that the united force of so many powers, exerted in the usual manner, could not fail to succeed against the single force of France. Such a calculation, which in ordinary wars

wars might be safely relied on, is by no means applicable to a contest, in which the enemy can be repelled only by being entirely subdued, and which admits of no safety but in his extermination. *Delenda est Carthago* is the only principle on which the Jacobin system can be effectually encountered. But regular Governments lie under peculiar disadvantages in a struggle with so wild, ferocious, and desperate a power as they have now to contend with. They cannot employ the same means, nor command the same resources as their adversary. The former, in carrying on the war, must husband the lives, they must respect the property, the occupation, and the future happiness of their subjects; while the latter, regardless of such considerations, puts every thing in requisition, devoting the persons, property, and industry of twenty-four millions of people to the sole purposes of the war, and in order to prolong, for a short time, its usurped dominion, feels neither scruple nor remorse in sacrificing the lasting interests of its country. This disparity is further augmented by the inducements which one party is under, as well from principle and habit as from motives of permanent and substantial policy, to adhere to the obligations prescribed by the laws of probity, honour, humanity, and civilized society; while the other throws off all such restraints, and makes the most atrocious perfidy, the most savage cruelty, and a thorough contempt of every established rule, of every humane and generous impulse, and of every law, human and divine, subservient to its horrid and infernal system."

It must, indeed, long before this, have been obvious to every man, that the Combined Powers have, in the conduct of the war, been guilty of two capital errors:—First, in suffering a misplaced contempt to supersede the necessity of adequate exertions; and, secondly, in allowing their proceedings to be influenced by precedent, in a case to which no precedent could possibly apply. To these causes, then, may chiefly be ascribed the disappointments they have experienced, and the losses they have sustained. With a view to remedy the former, to repair the latter, and to facilitate the accomplishment of the grand object of the contest, Mr. B. strenuously recommends an alteration of the plan hitherto pursued by the Allies. But before we notice the scheme he suggests, we must observe, that the

system of extermination, as applied to the doctrine and schemes of the French Jacobins, is marked with peculiar propriety; since the Jacobins themselves have frequently both in the National Convention and in their own Pandæmonium, or Club, insisted on the necessity of annihilating all the tyrants of the earth, in other words, of dissolving all existing governments, from a conviction that the duration of their own anarchical system was wholly incompatible with the existence of any Monarchical or well-regulated State.

The agents of the Executive Power of Great Britain are earnestly exhorted to repress the insidious machinations of an enemy, one of whose principal and most efficacious weapons is *treachery*, and whose ever studious to fan the flame of sedition, by a more strict application of the Alien Bill to the purposes for which it was designed. They are also admonished to exercise the greatest caution and discernment in the choice of those persons who are selected to be in any degree the depositaries of public trust. "When every department should be signalized for ardour, alacrity, and dispatch—*—soben apathy is a crime no less fatal in its tendency than actual treachery*—none are deserving of confidence but those who are distinguished by their zeal and consistency, as well as by their rectitude and abilities. Whoever at such a time has a function, is responsible to the whole world, and to posterity, for the exercise of the trust. But who is there at such a time without a function? Who shall be supine and inactive when the existence of society is at stake? The bad have all their functions, and they set an example of diligence and perseverance, which would do honour to the noblest cause. And shall the good be disgraced by the comparison? Shall they, whose object it is to preserve whatever is dear or valuable to man, be outdone in firmness, spirit, or activity, by those whose aim is anarchy and universal ruin? Shall the requisition of loyalty, honour, independence, and security, be less forcible than that of republican tyranny? Or, shall the energy inspired by a genuine attachment to one's country, and heightened by every social and benevolent feeling, be eclipsed by all the compulsory efforts extorted by cruelty, oppression, and terror? Government, with all its assiduity, requires extraordinary support and assistance. The people must aid themselves, and co-operate in their own

cause.

cause. There is no one, whatever his station may be, whose services are not important. Whoever supports, with readiness and alacrity, and according to the best of his ability, such measures as may be found expedient to promote the success of the war, or to lighten its burthens with respect to those who are least able to bear them; whoever by his own example inspires his neighbour with zeal and animation, or by his vigilance detects and brings to light the machinations of domestic traitors, gives vigour to Government, and contributes that kind of aid which the crisis particularly demands. On the other hand, whoever omits or delays any thing in his power that can be serviceable to the general cause, is a traitor to humanity, and deserves to find, from woeful experience, that his folly is equal to his crime."

We trust these admonitions will not be disregarded. Though individuals be too apt to separate their own interest and concerns from those of the State, it should never be forgotten, that the combined exertions of individuals constitute the public force, and that when the country is in danger, every member of the community, who, by forbearance or neglect, encourages the open or secret efforts of the enemy, foreign or domestic, is guilty of a gross and criminal violation of duty.

To promote among the Allies that unity of design, conformity of system, and concert in operation, which are so essential to the success of their plans, Mr. Bowles advises the establishment of a Permanent Council in the vicinity of the principal armies, which, he conceives, would have the effect of concentrating their force, and of giving the advantage of unity to the most extensive confederacy the world ever witnessed.

But the most efficacious means, in the opinion of this author, for bringing the war to a speedy and successful termination, will be found in the employment of the Emigrants, and in giving to such of the French as, influenced by the dread of the guillotine, are led to support by their hands a system they detest in their hearts, the ability to declare their sentiments, and openly to espouse the cause which they secretly cherish.

"Under the influence, and by the operation of democratical principles, they (the present rulers) have reduced France to a state of subjection and dependence of which society has never before witnessed an example. In the name of the people, and under the pretended

authority of the nation, they wind up constraint to its highest pitch, and practise a degree of compulsion which no regular government, professedly exercising its powers in its own right, however arbitrary its form, could possibly enforce. By the influence of cruelty and intimidation, they have subdued the minds and broken the spirits of the people, and have obtained the entire command and direction of all the force, both physical and moral, of the country. Every voice and every arm are at the command of the fell tyrants who rule over the nominal republic. Thus, while in reality no kind of union exists, the effects of the most perfect union are obtained; and the most adverse are glad, not merely to conceal their repugnance, but even to feign an attachment and a devotion to the cause they detest. In that land of pretended liberty, no one dares to complain—all are obliged to approve—to applaud—to promote—what in their hearts they abhor. To avoid, is the predominant wish; for from suspicion to destruction the passage is known to be short. No combination can be formed against such a system of tyranny, for all confidence and all freedom of communication are at an end. The miserable people, far from having an opportunity afforded them of attempting their deliverance, pass over from one tyrant or set of tyrants to another, with as little privacy and participation as the cattle in the fields."

The French, it is contended, must of necessity be anxious to throw off a yoke so galling and oppressive, and to inflict an exemplary vengeance on their sanguinary tyrants. "The reign of delusion is over, and is succeeded by that of terror. It is not in the power of the Conventional declaimers, by all their harangues about liberty, patriotism, justice and humanity, to convince the people that they are free, that their tyrants are patriotic, that the Revolutionary Tribunal is just, or the guillotine merciful. Such professions, indeed, facilitate the execution of the most oppressive measures, because tyranny is arrived at such a pitch that nobody dares to contradict them; and under the cover of a deep and gloomy silence, which it would be death to interrupt, the most false and insulting pretences seem to possess the semblance of sincerity and the sanction of general acquiescence. But the unceasing processions to the scaffold, and the facility with which each individual is conscious

he may be led there in an instant, must repel all the arts of delusion, and convince every one of the real nature of his situation."

The necessity of affording speedy and effective assistance to the malecontents in France, and particularly to the Royalists in *La Vendee*, who have hitherto been strangely neglected by the Combined Powers, though the repression of their gallant efforts is said to have cost the Convention upwards of *two hundred thousand men*, and *nine hundred millions of livres**, is strongly inculcated. But before the numerous malecontents in France can be brought to co-operate with decision and effect, with the Emigrant Royalists and the troops of the Combined Powers, it is contended, that the latter should seek to inspire confidence into the people they wish to emancipate from the yoke of anarchical tyranny, by a public exposition of the principles which influence their conduct, and by a clear, explicit, and unequivocal avowal of their intentions.

"They must convince the French nation, that, instead of pursuing the war from motives of ambition and conquest, their real object is to preserve and secure the blessings of civilized society and of regular government; and that should they succeed in overthrowing the present tyranny of France, they do not wish to substitute a foreign dominion in its stead, nor even to establish, by means of a weak and venial government, or a *new-fangled and impracticable constitution*, an external influence incompatible with the independence of the country; but that, on the contrary, **THEIR ONLY WISH IS TO RESTORE THE ANCIENT AND LAWFUL MONARCHY**, under which France has flourished for so many centuries, and without which it must ever be the prey of internal faction or the sport of external influence."

The grand object, then, of the present publication, is to induce the Combined Powers to make a public declaration of their intentions to restore the ancient government of France; and Mr. B. deduces the necessity of such a declaration as well from the principles of their interference, as sanctioned by the law of nations, as from the endeavours of the Convention and the Jacobins to misrepresent their intentions, by persuading the people and the armies, that Europe is at war with the French monarchy as well as with the Jacobins, with the ter-

ritory as well as with principles; and that the dismemberment of France is the real object of the war:—an idea sanctioned by the long silence of the Allies, "which authorizes every fear, which justifies every suspicion, and which provokes such powerful resistance."

But a declaration unaccompanied by correspondent measures, it is maintained, would have little effect. "How can they be supposed to mean the restoration of the French monarchy, unless they recognize the title of the Prince on whom the right to the crown has devolved according to the fundamental principles of the monarchy. All the potentates of Europe are loudly called upon, for their own preservation and security, to acknowledge this title, and to engage, *at all events*, to support it; and all persons who wish to avoid the horrors of anarchy, and to enjoy the advantages of stable and permanent government, must be impatient to witness such a recognition. What then but that crooked and sinister policy which reserves itself to take an unfair advantage of contingencies, can delay a measure of such evident policy and of such striking justice. It is not, however, the declaration of Louis XVII. as lawful king of France, which would alone be sufficient evidence that the intentions of the Allies are honourable. It is as heir and representative of the French monarchy that his title is derived, and that it should be acknowledged. By separating the monarch from the monarchy, the father was made the victim of domestic faction; and, by the same means, the son might be made the tool of foreign intrigue and influence; his claim must therefore be recognized in its relation to the *genuine* monarchy, unmixed with any revolutionary leaven, as well as unaccompanied with any fanciful modifications. Every Frenchman who feels for the honour of his country, and for his own consequence as a member of an independent state, would not only disdain the offer of any other form of government than that under which France has been wont to maintain its national dignity and independence; but he would also view with jealousy and suspicion every attempt to clog the restoration of that monarchy with novel restrictions or limitations. However anxious he may be for the return of order and tranquility to his native land, he would renounce that land for ever,

* See "Etat de la France au Mois du Mai 1794; par le Comte de Montgaillard, p. 33, 34. rather

rather than live there under a government framed or modelled by strangers; and he would justly consider every pretence, however specious, to alter or qualify his former government, not merely as tending to prolong anarchy and engender dissention, but as incompatible with the nature and rights of an independent state, in which *all modifications must be the result of internal regulations.*"

The other measures recommended by Mr. B. are, the immediate acknowledgement of Monsieur as Regent of France, (investing him at the same time with all the insignia and consequence attached to his political character); the collection of all the wrecks of the ancient Orders which constituted so essential a part of the antient monarchy; and the restoration of their national banners and cockades to the Emigrants. This last measure is of more importance than is generally imagined, as the following curious circumstance, mentioned by Mr. B. will demonstrate.

"It is a fact extremely well authenticated, that on the 18th of last June,

The American Kalendar, or United States Register for the Year 1794, to be continued annually. Philadelphia printed. London, Reprinted for J. Debrett, Piccadilly. 2s. 6d. 1794.

AMERICA has lately formed an object of considerable attention and interesting enquiry to the Merchant, the Philosopher, and the Statesman. The resources of this rising State have excited the wonder of the nations of Europe, and the rapidity of its progress has exceeded all expectation. There are many reasons why Great Britain should be inclined to feel a still more lively interest in the fate of America than any other. The former connection which subsisted between the two countries, the critical situation of politics in which we stand with respect to one another at present, and the extensive commercial interests which depend upon their free and open communication, all particularly tend to excite our attention to whatever passes in America, and to render every information which may have the effect to keep up a mutual good understanding, extremely desirable.

The History of Two Cases of Ulcerated Cancer of the Mamma; one of which has been cured, the other much relieved, by a new Method of applying Carbonic Acid Air: illustrated by a Copper-plate; with Observations. By John Ewart, M. D. one of the Physicians of the Bath City Infirmary and Dispensary. Dilly. 1s. 6d.

THESSE two cases seem to be drawn up with great accuracy, and give the medical world reason to hope that

upon a *rencontre* between a party of French hussars, in the service of the Emperor, and of course wearing a black cockade, and some Republican dragoons, the latter cried out, that they would not fight with such brave fellows. Instantly the sabres were mutually sheathed, and the Royalists, seeing their countrymen so well disposed, asked them why they did not pass over: to which the others replied "*Le pouvons-nous avec honneur. vu la cocarde que vous portez?*" "How can we with honour, when you wear such a cockade!" whereupon they separated, crying together, *Vive le Roi!*"

We are sorry that the limits prescribed to us will not admit of further quotations or observations. We will not presume to say, how far those who are entrusted with the reins of government in this country, ought to adopt the measures so strongly recommended by this author; but we may venture, without incurring the imputation of presumption, to assert, that these reflections are entitled to their most serious attention at the present awful and momentous crisis.

In this point of view the present work, the first of the kind that has ever been published, is certainly curious, and will be highly useful.

It contains a list of all the Magistrates and Officers in the different States, with their Salaries annexed, abstract of the Constitutions, &c. and embraces besides a variety of useful information relative to the several Departments:—the whole arranged in proper form, and exhibited with every possible degree of accuracy. Such a work was absolutely wanted for the natives of America themselves, and we are persuaded by being reprinted here will form an acceptable present to all who have connections with that Country, or are desirous to obtain accurate and minute details on the subject of the Government, population, internal police, state of literature, arts, commerce, and society, in the various Departments of the United States.

a cure, or, at least, a palliative, is discovered for one of the most horrible diseases to which human nature is subject.

The Banished Man, a Novel, by Charlotte Smith. 4 vols. 12mo. 12s. Cadell jun. and Davies.

THAT most prominent event of the present century the Revolution of France, has furnished an abundance of incidents which narrators of fictitious history may frequently adopt with great effect. We have long expected that some writer of celebrity would seize this moment to wander with his muse over the tumultuous plains of that once lovely country; a country whose inhabitants have, by a laudable effort of vigour, bravely leaped over the gulph of despotism, but whose over-exertion of their strength has carried them beyond the Terra Firma of Liberty into the chaotic vortex of Licentiousness. The hearts which throb with the love of legitimate freedom are severely pained by the reflection that this grand and interesting drama, whose ground-work was an honour to human nature, should have been so wretchedly distorted by the enormities of its actors, and are forced, unwillingly, to acknowledge, that tyranny itself could not have invented schemes more oppressive, or more repugnant to our nature, than many of those which have been executed under their Tree of Liberty. The features of Freedom, which shone at the beginning of the Revolution, are now lost; buried under a hideous vizard, disstained with innocent blood! Ferocity stands glaring like a demon near the guillotine, and decrepitude and female weakness fall indiscriminately beneath his greedy axe. Rank, however blameless, has not been respected. Indeed none have suffered more in the awful convulsions of their country (because none were so ill prepared to suffer) as the French Noblesse. Enervated by luxuries unknown even here, and helpless without any fault of their own, they were expelled simply for the magnitude of their possessions, and mercilessly driven out on the pity of foreigners. Many of these characters, when viewed with the eye of liberality, will appear to have deserved a better fate. If profusion revelled in their palaces, plenty danced in every dependant cottage. There were, doubtless, many kind masters amongst them. In such numbers, it would be a libel on human nature to suppose the contrary. There were many to whom the poor looked with a confident eye for redress and protection. These should, in justice,

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have been discriminated; but, alas! they are all hurried into one undistinguished mass, and those hearts and talents which might have piloted the State through this tremendous storm, are blended with licentious Bishops and the insatiate tyrants of overgrown lordships, and now lost to their country and their possessions, most probably, for ever.

By those who take an interest in the present serious scenes on the political theatre, The Banished Man will be read with very considerable pleasure; while the young Ladies who doat on love-scenes, will not be quite so highly gratified. D'Alonville, the Banished Man, is a French Emigrant of distinction; but that national prejudice must be strong, indeed, which does not greatly relax in his favour. His misfortunes and adventures form the subjects of these volumes, many passages of which are highly interesting and pathetic. The picture of D'Alonville's filial piety to his wounded father, when dying under the castle-walls of Rosenheim, after an unsuccessful engagement with the republican army, is well calculated to call forth the best and tenderest feelings of the heart. The description of the desolated mansion before-mentioned after the conflagration, and the departure of the Sans Culottes, is grand and correctly given. As an Englishman reads this, he feels his prepossessions for and love to his country and constitution increase, and thrills with added horror at the idea of introducing into England any portion of those sentiments which have already wrapt an empire in flames. He is still more cautious in admitting the specious reasonings of republicanism, and holds faster than ever to his own political constitution, whose fabric, though not faultless, is built on a broad and solid base, which will afford him a firm footing, when the airy castles of democracy are no more.

In the second volume, after having undergone a variety of distresses in various countries, we find D'Alonville in England, where, after some time, he meets with the family of the Marquis De Touranges, his particular friend, who, unconscious of the fate of his family, has been for some time on the verge of distraction. Our hero, all activity and benevo-

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lence when any generous action is to be achieved, goes, at the request of Madame de Touranges, back to France, for the purpose of informing the unhappy Marquis, that his family are safe in England. He has moreover an intention of joining, along with his friend, a body of Royalists then collecting in Brittany; but he is now fallen in love with Miss Denzil, and his patriotic energies are insufficient to make him determine on taking leave, till the consciousness of his friend's increasing anguish, and the impossibility of his gaining, under his present circumstances, the hand of Miss Denzil, unite to bring him to a resolution of departing. On his return to the continent, he disguises himself as a prisoner escaped from the Austrians, and after many perils gets on board a small vessel at Dunkirk; bound to St. Maloes.—His voyage thither includes a story which cannot be read without tears, wherever there are feelings capable of being arrested. We will not pay so ill an compliment to the reader's sensibility as to apologize for giving it.

It was midnight; a few stars, and a waning moon, already fading in the distant waves, afforded all the light they had. The old seaman kept at the helm, frequently fortifying himself with a cordial of Eau de Vie, reinforced with repeated quantities of tobacco. The boy was sleeping on a bench that crossed the gunwales, and the silence of the night was unbroken, save by the roar of the surf on the beach, which they were near enough to hear distinctly, in a dull and hollow murmur. Uneasy as were the thoughts of D'Alonville, this monotony of sounds, and the fatigue he had for so many days gone through, together with the supposition that he was now, at least, in temporary security, induced him to indulge the heaviness that was coming upon him. Since he had escaped any suspicion as far on his way as Cherbourg, he had there ventured to purchase a small pair of pistols, which he concealed within his waistcoat. He knew his companion thought him unarmed, and he was not sorry to be provided with them as a defence; not that he suspected him of any intention to take advantage of that circumstance, but there was a sullen silence about the old man that did not altogether please him; and he had more than once occasion to remark how much, since the revolution, the character of

the lower class of the French people was changed. Notwithstanding the little confidence he had in his boatman, he put on the red cap with which he had provided himself, and wrapping his coarse coat about him, he soon fell asleep; from which he was, after some time, suddenly startled by the noise of fire arms, which appeared to be so near him, that he sprung upon his feet, and looked round him; but all remained just as it was before forgetfulness overtook him; except that the vessel was immediately beneath the high cliffs that bound the land.

"The old seaman was at the helm, but he had lowered his sails, and the boy paddled the boat along, while he guided it slowly among some high-pointed rocks that seemed to rise here perpendicularly out of the water, which was deep and still around them.

"D'Alonville asked hastily where they were, and what was the noise they heard? The old man answered in a mournful and reluctant sort of way, that they were close under the town of Granville, on the western coast of Normandy: "And for the noise," said he, "they are at the old business, I suppose, killing some of the people who happen to have said or done any thing against the new government." This opinion seemed to be founded in truth; for the cries of the victims and the shouts of the executioners were distinctly heard, after another volley of fire-arms.—D'Alonville shuddered, yet felt half impelled to leap on shore, and throw himself amongst the demons who were busied in this work of death. "Are you going to land?" enquired he, as the boat still seemed to get near the shore. "Have you any business in this town?" "Who, I?" replied the man: "No; thank the Bon Dieu, I have none there; and I assure you, no mind at all to be amongst them."

"Are they then bad people in this town of Granville? What! are they Royalists, my friend? Are they enemies to liberty?"

"Liberty! Liberty! muttered the man, with an oath, half-stifled—Liberty!—But you have been in the midst of all, it seems,—and like it, I suppose;—though one would think you must have had pretty near enough of it.—Sacre Dieu! but one must hold one's tongue." "Why, how is this?" said D'Alonville, agreeably disappointed in the principles of his sea-faring companion:

companion: "Why, are you not a friend to the republic? to our glorious new privileges? Why, is it possible that you can speak thus of our constitution, of our liberty?" "Bah!" cried the old man, peevishly, "tell me what good we have got by it."

"D'Alonville then enumerated all the advantages that have been held out in all the parading terms with which they have been dressed to catch the multitude. "Ah! yes, to be sure," answered the sailor: "Now I'll tell you what I have got by all this, Mort Dieu! I have been out of luck, sure enough, if so many blessings were going about, to have caught none of them; but on the contrary, Diab! I've had nothing but plagues and sorrows: but I suppose if I complain to you, Monsieur le Soldat, I shall be clapped up in prison as soon as you catch me ashore." "If you think so, friend, don't trust me with your confidence: but I assure you, though I am a soldier, and have been at the army, I don't want to hurt any man for his opinions."

"I don't much care," said the man; "I'd as soon go to the guillotine as not, unless times mend." "I am sorry," cried D'Alonville, "they are so bad with you; but what have you particularly to complain of?"

"Why, in the first place, I had four sons grown up, fine young men as I ever saw; the shortest of them was as high as you are, and stouter. The eldest of them belonged to a merchant-ship that traded to the islands; he was killed by the black people at St. Domingo. The second was in the king's service—an excellent sailor—he was forced, whether he would or not, to sea in a republican vessel, and it is only a fortnight since I have known that he has been taken by the English, and is now in an English prison—poor lad! and they say that the English, who, when I was a prisoner among them in the last war, treated us very well, and even gave me my parole, so that I suffered little, are now grown very severe, and endeavour to make confinement as bad as it can be: so I think I shall never see my son again." "You served then in the last war?" said D'Alonville. "Yes," replied the old man, "and was in two or three engagements; in the last I was a boatswain, by favour of my commander, who, when we were exchanged, and went back to France, took me particularly under his protec-

tion; and my wife was received into the family of his lady; who brought up my daughter; my poor dear girl!"

"You have not been unfortunate in regard to her too?" said D'Alonville.

"Oh!" cried the sailor, "that is what hurts me most of all:—But I will tell you how it happened. My third boy, a fine fellow of nineteen, was taken when he was quite a child into the service of my commander, and brought up to be his servant. Alas! he was with him when he was seized and carried to prison the fatal second of September, and he perished with him in the Abbaye. The fourth, who was but a year younger, was so enraged at this injustice and cruelty (for what had Mitchell done to deserve death?) that he quitted the revolutionary army, where he had entered, and went to serve under the Princes in Flanders; where, as I believe, he fell the end of last year in the retreat, for I have not heard of him since."

"The poor man was so affected that his voice failed him.

"D'Alonville, however, fearful of betraying himself, could not conceal that he sympathized with this unfortunate father. "Perhaps," said he, "your fears may be groundless; though you have not heard from him, your fourth son may yet survive."

"I have no hope," replied he: "had he not been dead, I am very sure he would have found some means of letting me hear of him; for he was a dutiful boy, and knew what his mother and I suffered about his brothers.—Ah! no, I have none left now—unless Pierre should survive a long imprisonment—I have no one left but that lad you see there; and as soon as he is old enough to carry arms, he too will be put under requisition, and be compelled to serve, whether he likes it or no."

"But your daughter?" said D'Alonville.

"My daughter!" resumed the poor man—"my daughter was the hope of my life; my commander's lady took her, and brought her up to be about her person; and she was pretty, and everybody admired her: a reputable tradesman at Paris would have married her, but Madame de Blanzac, her mistress, thought her too young, and desired her to stay a year or two, till her lover was got a little forwarder in the world. She was at Paris at the dreadful time when her poor brother was murdered;

she was not indeed in prison, but remained with her mistress at an hotel, where she saw four people killed before her eyes; she was so terrified as to be immediately deprived of her senses, and was rather, I fear, a burthen, than of any use to the lady she served, when she found means to escape to England, after the murder of her husband. During the voyage my poor girl recovered some recollection; but on the vessel's arriving in the port of Poole, where they were to land, the cries of the sailors, and the loud voices of the people who surrounded the ship, brought so strongly to her mind the noises she had heard at Paris during the massacre, that in the phrenzy which this terror occasioned, she flew upon deck, and before any one was aware of what she intended, she threw herself into the sea."

"A dead silence ensued for a moment; the old man could not proceed.

"D'Alonville at length said, "And was there no attempt made to save her?"

"Oh! yes," replied he, "and she was saved from the water; but her senses were gone quite. I do not know how Madame de Blanzac, distressed as she was herself, was able to sustain the additional burthen of my poor girl in such a condition; but she promised never to forsake her, and she kept her word. Some ladies in England, to whom her melancholy story became known, were very kind to my unfortunate daughter, and tried to get her restored to her senses; but it was all in vain, they were irrecoverable; and she is now in one of the public hospitals of London where lunatics are received."

"The laborious life to which the old sailor had been inured had not hardened his heart.—Nature had still a powerful influence; and his voice bore testimony to the tribute he paid it, as he thus concluded his mournful narrative."

There are many parts of this work, which, though worthy of selection, our limits will not permit us to extract; however we cannot help remarking, that the characters of Heurthosen, alias Citizen Rouillé, and that of the Viscount de Fayolles, alias Du Bosse, are faithfully drawn, and the incidents they are engaged in admirably managed. For the other titled personages, they are delineated with so much accuracy, that high life may almost always

recognize its own peculiar features. But though we are frequently much pleased with Mrs. Smith's drawings, we think some of them not altogether fit subjects for a lady-artist; as Mr. Lemuel Pounceford for instance*. We admit that the figure is a good one; but when we recollect that a lady writes, a certain sensation arises in our minds, and strikes out the dimple of mirth, in spite of all the complaisance we can muster. Though on a slight reading Mrs. Smith will be generally accused of having changed her political opinions, yet, on strict examination, she will be found as much the friend of real liberty as when she wrote her novel of Desmond: but she, like all other thinking people, is aware that even liberty may be bought too dear; and losing all interest for the maniacs of the day, she is at once conscious that they do not deserve liberty, and that, in the way they are going, they never can arrive at it.

Apprised of the numerous perplexities and vexations to which the unfortunate circumstances of this lady must expose her, the apology she makes for her frequent recurrence to family distresses will have its full weight with us, and with all whose similarity of situation enables them to judge feelingly. They know that the mind, racked by its own grievances, feels an additional pang when obliged to withdraw itself from its wretched home to hunt the world of fiction for incidents, to weave fables, and trick out sentiments. We certainly will not restrict her on the score of complaint, provided she will not call harsh names; we would have her rail like a gentlewoman always. The epithets "rogues, fools, knaves," may perhaps be very justly applied to the characters she speaks of; but we are as much disconcerted by those epithets, when used by the elegant poets, as she herself could be by the sanguinary expressions of a Paris Enragée. The English tongue, it is true, abounds with terms of abuse, but the male sex have long since appropriated them all, and will not suffer their rights to be invaded with impunity; except by those resistless nymphs who deal out the scaly treasures of the ocean from a certain part of this metropolis: they indeed have a privilege, of which, much as we respect Mrs. Smith, we cannot suffer her to

avail herself. From impartial criticism praise has a superior value; therefore, as we have spoken without reserve, we hope Mrs. Smith will believe us when we say, that her intended departure from this line of writing will be a real loss to those readers who must have amusement, and yet possess too much understanding not to turn with contempt from the absurd productions of the novel-writing horde. We hope she will think better of it, and striking

from her memory the chicanery of lawyers, and the slights of great relations, again yield herself to the task of narration. But if this may not be, if she is determined to give it up, we cannot bid her adieu without expressing our gratitude for the many pleasant hours we have passed in her company; and wishing, that in forsaking this walk, she may cease to be perplexed by the embarrassments which led her into it.

SHAKSPEARE.

BEFORE the patronage of the Public is solicited in favour of a new engraving from the *only genuine portrait of Shakspeare*, it is proper that every circumstance relative to the discovery of it should be faithfully and circumstantially related.

On Friday August 9, Mr. Richardson, printfeller, of Castle-Street, Leicester-Square, assured Mr. Steevens, that in the course of business having recently waited on Mr. Felton, of Curzon-Street, May-Fair, this gentleman showed him an ancient head resembling the Portrait of Shakspeare as engraved by Martin Droeshout in 1623.

Having frequently been misled by similar reports founded on inaccuracy of observation or uncertainty of recollection, Mr. Steevens was desirous to see the Portrait itself, that the authenticity of it might be ascertained by a deliberate comparison with Droeshout's performance. Mr. Felton, in the most obliging and liberal manner, permitted Mr. Richardson to bring the head, frame

and all, away with him; and several unquestionable judges have concurred in pronouncing that the plate of Droeshout conveys not only a general likeness of its original, but an exact and particular one as far as this artist had ability to execute his undertaking. Droeshout could follow the outlines of a face with tolerable accuracy¹, but usually left them as hard as if hewn out of a rock. Thus, in the present instance, he has fervidly transferred the features of Shakspeare from the painting to the copper, omitting every trait of the mild and benevolent character which his portrait so decidedly affords. There are, indeed, just such marks of a placid and amiable disposition in this resemblance of our Poet, as his admirers would have wished to find.

This Portrait is not painted on *canvas*, like the Chandos Head², but on *wood*. Little more of it than the entire countenance and part of the ruff is left; for the pannel having been split off on one side, the rest was curtailed, and adapted to

¹ Of some volunteer infidelities, however, Droeshout may be convicted. It is evident from the picture that Shakspeare was partly bald, and consequently that his forehead appeared unusually high. To remedy therefore what seemed a defect to the engraver, he has amplified the brow on the right side. For the sake of a more picturesque effect, he has also incurvated the line in the fore part of the ruff, though in the original it is mathematically straight. See note 6, in the succeeding page.

It may be observed, however, to those who examine trifles with rigour, that our early-engraved portraits were produced in an age when few had skill or opportunity to ascertain their faithfulness or infidelity. The confident artist therefore assumed the liberty of altering where he thought he could improve. The rapid workman was in too much haste to give his outline with correctness; and the mere drudge in his profession contented himself by placing a *caput mortuum* of his original before the public. In short, the inducements to be licentious or inaccurate, were numerous; and the rewards of exactness were seldom attainable, most of our ancient heads of authors being done, at stated prices, for booksellers, who were careless about the verisimilitude of engravings which fashion not unfrequently obliged them to insert in the title-pages of works that deserved no such expensive decorations.

² A living artist, who was apprentice to Roubiliac, declares, that when that elegant statuary undertook to execute the figure of Shakspeare for Mr. Garrick, the Chandos picture was borrowed; but that it was, even then, regarded as a performance of suspicious aspect; though

to a small frame³. On the back of it is the following inscription written in a very old hand: "Guil. Shakspeare⁴, 1597⁵. R. N." Whether these initials belong to the Painter, or a former owner of the picture, is uncertain. It is clear, however, that this is the identical head from which not only the engraving by Droeshout in 1623, but that of Marshall⁶ in 1640 was made; and though the hazards our author's likeness was exposed to, may have been numerous, it is still in good preservation.

But, as further particulars may be wished for, it should be subjoined, that in the Catalogue of "The fourth Exhibition and Sale by private Contract at the European Museum, King-Street, St. James's Square, 1792," this picture was announced to the public in the following words:

"No. 359. A curious portrait of Shakspeare, painted in 1597."

On the 31st of May 1792, Mr. Felton bought it for five guineas; and afterwards urging some inquiry concerning the place it came from, Mr. Wilton, the conductor of the Museum already mentioned, wrote to him as follows:

"To Mr. S. Felton, Drayton, Shropshire.

"Sir,

"—The Head of Shakspeare was purchased out of an old house known by the sign of the Boar in East-

cheap, London, where Shakspeare and his friends used to resort,—and report says, was painted by a player of that time⁷, but whose name I have not been able to learn.—

"I am, Sir, with great regard,

"Your most obedient servant,
"Sept. 11, 1792." "J. Wilton."

August 11, 1794, Mr. Wilton assured Mr. Steevens that this portrait was found between four and five years ago at a broker's shop in the Minories, by a man of fashion whose name must be concealed: that it afterwards came (attended by the Eastcheap story, &c. with a part of that gentleman's collection of paintings, to be sold at the European Museum, and was exhibited there for about three months, during which time it was seen by Lord Leicester and Lord Orford, who both allowed it to be a genuine picture of Shakspeare.—It is natural to suppose that the mutilated state of it prevented either of their Lordships from becoming its purchaser.

How far the report on which Mr. Wilton's narratives (respecting the place where this picture was met with, &c.) were built, can be verified by evidence at present within reach, is quite immaterial, as our great dramatic Author's portrait displays indubitable marks of its own authenticity. It is apparently not the work of an amateur, but of an artist by profession; and therefore

though for want of a more authentic archetype, some few hints were received, or pretended to be received, from it.

Roubiliac, towards the close of his life, amused himself by painting in oil, though with little success. Mr. Felton has his poor copy of the Chandos picture, in which our author exhibits the complexion of a Jew, or rather that of a chimney sweeper in the jaundice.

It is singular that neither Garrick, nor his friends, should have desired Roubiliac at least to look at the two earliest prints of Shakspeare; and yet even Scheemaler is known to have had no other model for our author's head, than the mezzotinto by Zoult.

³ A broker now in the Minories declares, that it is his usual practice to cut down such portraits as are painted on wood, to the size of such spare frames as he happens to have in his possession.

⁴ It is observable that this hand-writing is of the age of Elizabeth, and that the name of Shakspeare is set down as he himself has spelt it.

⁵ The age of the person represented agrees with the date on the back of the picture. In 1597 our author was in his 33d year, and in the meridian of his reputation, a period at which his resemblance was most likely to have been secured.

⁶ It has hitherto been supposed that Marshall's production was borrowed from that of his predecessor. But it is now manifest that he has given the very singular ruff of Shakspeare as it stands in the original picture, and not as it appears in the plate from it by Martin Droeshout.

⁷ The player alluded to was Richard Burbage. See Mr. Steevens's edition of Shakspeare, 1793, Vol. I. p. 29, and Vol. II. p. 365.

A Gentleman who, for several years past, has collected as many pictures of Shakspeare as he could hear of, (in the hope that he might at last procure a genuine one,) declares that the

therefore could hardly have been the production of Burbage, the principal actor of his time, who (though he certainly handled the pencil) must have had insufficient leisure to perfect himself in oil-painting, which was then so little understood and practised by the natives of this kingdom⁸.

Yet, by those who allow to possibilities the influence of facts, it may be said that this picture was probably the ornament of a club room in Eastcheap, round which other resemblances of contemporary poets and players might have been arranged:—that the Boar's Head, the scene of Falstaff's jollity, might also have been the favourite tavern of Shakspeare:—that when our Author returned over London Bridge from the Globe Theatre, this was a convenient house of entertainment; and that for many years afterwards (as the tradition of the neighbourhood reports) it was understood to have been a place where the wits' and wags of a former age were assembled, and their portraits repositied. To such suppositions it may be replied, that Mr. Sloman, who quitted this celebrated public-house in 1767, (when all its furniture, *which had devolved to him from his two immediate predecessors*, was sold off,) declared his utter ignorance of any picture on the premises, except a coarse daubing of the Gadshill robbery⁹. From hence the following probabilities may be suggested:—first,

that if Shakspeare's portrait was ever at the Boar's Head, it had been alienated before the fire of London in 1666, when the original house was burnt; and, secondly, that the path through which the same picture has travelled since, is as little to be determined as the course of a subterraneous stream.

It may also be remarked, that if such a portrait had existed in Eastcheap during the life of the industrious Vertue¹⁰, he would most certainly have procured it, instead of having submitted to take his first engraving of our author from a juvenile likeness of James I. and his last from Mr. Keck's unauthenticated purchase out of the dressing-room of a modern actress.

It is obvious, therefore, from the joint depositions of Mr. Wilson and Mr. Sloman, that an inference disadvantageous to the authenticity of the Boar's Head story, must be drawn; for if the portrait in question arrived after a silent progress through obscurity, at the shop of a broker, who, being ignorant of its value, sold it for a few shillings, it must necessarily have been unattended by any history whatever. And if it was purchased at a sale of goods at the Boar's Head, as neither the master of the house, or his two predecessors, had the least idea of having possessed such a curiosity, no intelligence could be sent abroad with it from that quarter. In either case then we may suppose, that

Eastcheap legend has accompanied the majority of them, from whatever quarter they were transmitted.

It is therefore high time that picture-dealers should avail themselves of another story, this being compleatly worn out, and no longer fit for service.

⁸ Much confidence, perhaps, ought not to be placed in this remark, as a succession of dinners now unknown might have pursued their art in England from the time of Hans Holbein to that of Queen Elizabeth.

⁹ Philip Jones of Barnard's Inn, the auctioneer who sold off Mr. Sloman's effects, has been sought for; but he died a few years ago. Otherwise, as the knights of the hammer are said to preserve the catalogue of every auction, it might have been known whether pictures constituted any part of the Boar's Head furniture; for Mr. Sloman himself could not affirm that there were no small or obscure paintings above stairs in apartments which he had seldom or ever occasion to visit.

Mrs. Brinn, the widow of Mr. Sloman's predecessor, after her husband's decease quitted Eastcheap, took up the trade of a wire-worker, and lived in Crooked Lane. She died about ten years ago. One, who had been her apprentice, (no youth) declares she was a very particular woman, was circumstantial in her narratives, and so often repeated them, that he could not possibly forget any article she had communicated relative to the plate, furniture, &c. of the Boar's Head;—that she often spoke of the painting that represented the robbery at Gadshill, but never so much as hinted at any other pictures in the house; and had there been any, he is sure she would not have failed to describe them in her accounts of her former business and place of abode, which supplied her with materials for conversation to the very end of a long life.

¹⁰ The four last publicans who kept this tavern are said to have filled the whole period,

from

the legend relative to the name of its painter¹¹, and the place where it was found, (notwithstanding both these particulars *might* be true) were at hazard appended to the portrait under consideration, as soon as its similitude to Shakspeare had been acknowledged, and his name discovered on the back of it. This circumstance, however, cannot affect the credit of the picture; for (as the late Lord Mansfield observed in the Douglas controversy) "there are instances in which falshood has been employed in support of a real fact, and that it is no uncommon thing for a man to defend a true cause by fabulous pretences."

That Shakspeare's family possessed no resemblance of him, there is sufficient reason to believe. Where then was this fashionable and therefore necessary adjunct to his works to be sought for? If any where, in London, the theatre of his fame and fortune, and the only place where painters, at that period, could have expected to thrive by their profession. We may suppose too, that the bookfellers who employed Droeshout, discovered the object of their research by the direction of Ben Jonson¹², who in the following lines has borne the most ample testimony to the verisimilitude of a portrait which will now be recommended, by a more accurate and finished engraving, to the public notice:

"The figure that thou here seest put,
 "It was for gentle Shakespeare cut;
 "Wherein the graver had a frise
 "With Nature to outdoo the life:
 "O, could he but have drawne his wit
 "As well in brasse, as he hath hit

"His face¹³; the print would then surpasse
 "All that was ever writ in brasse.
 "But, since he cannot, Reader, looke
 "Not on his picture, but his Booke."

That the legitimate resemblance of such a man has been indebted to chance for its preservation, would excite greater astonishment, were it not recollected that a portrait of him has lately become an object of far higher consequence and estimation than it was during the period he flourished in, and the twenty years succeeding it; for the profession of a player was scarcely then allowed to be reputable. This remark, however, ought not to stand unsupported by a passage in the *Microcosmos* of John Davies of Hereford, 4to. 1605, p. 215, where, after having indulged himself in a long and severe strain of satire on the vanity and affectation of the actors of his age, he subjoins:

"Players, I loue yee and your qualitie,
 "As ye are men that pass time not abus'd:
 "And some I loue for *painting poesie*,
 * "W. S. R. E."
 "And say fell fortune cannot be excus'd,
 "That hath for better uses you refus'd:
 "Wit, courage, good shape, good partes,
 are all good,
 "As long as all these goods are no worse
 us'd;¹⁴
 "And though *the stage detb staine pure gentle
 blood*,
 "Yet generous yee are in minde and moode."

The reader will observe from the initials in the margin of the third of these wretched lines, that W. Shakspeare was here alluded to as the *poet*, and R. Burbage as the *painter*.

Yet

from the time of Vertue's inquiries, to the year 1788, when the Boar's Head, having been untenanted for five years, was converted into two dwellings for shopkeepers.

¹¹ The tradition that Burbage painted a likeness of Shakspeare, has been current in the world ever since the appearance of Mr. Granger's Biographical History.

¹² It is not improbable that Ben Jonson furnished the Dedication and Introduction to the first folio, as well as the Commendatory Verses prefixed to it.

¹³ ————— as he hath hit

His face ;] It should seem from these words, that the plate prefixed to the folio 1623 exhibited such a likeness of Shakspeare as satisfied the eye of his contemporary, Ben Jonson, who, on an occasion like this, would hardly have ventured to assert what it was in the power of many of his readers to contradict. When will evidence half so conclusive be produced in favour of the Davenantico-Bettertonian-Barryan-Keckian-Nicolian Chandofan *carvas*, which bears not the slightest resemblance to the original of Droeshout's and Marshall's engraving?

¹⁴ ————— are all good.

As long as all these goods are no worse us'd ;] So in our author's *Othello* ;

"Where virtue is, these are most virtuous."

Yet notwithstanding this compliment to the higher excellencies of our Author, it is almost certain that his resemblance owes its present safety to the shelter of a series of garrets and lumber-rooms, in which it had sculked till it found its way into the broker's shop from whence the discernment of a modern connoisseur so luckily redeemed it.

It may also be observed, that an excellent original of Ben Jonson was lately bought at an obscure auction by Mr. Ritton of Gray's Inn, and might once have been companion to the portrait of Shakspeare thus fortunately restored after having been lost to the Public for a century and a half. They are, nevertheless, performances by very different artists. The face of Shakspeare was imitated by a delicate pencil, that of Jonson by a bolder hand. It is not designed, however, to appreciate the distinct value of these pictures; though it must be allowed (as several undoubted originals of old Ben are extant) that an authentic head of Shakspeare is the greater desideratum.

To conclude,—those who assume the liberty of despising prints when moderately executed, may be taught by this example the use and value of them; since to a coarse engraving by a second-rate artist*, the Public is indebted for the recovery of the only genuine portrait of its favourite *Shakspeare*.

PROPOSALS by WILLIAM RICHARDSON, *Printseller, Castle-Street, Leicester-Square, for the Publication of TWO PLATES from the Picture already described.*

THESE Plates are to be engraved of an octavo size, and in the most finished style, by T. Trotter. A fac-simile of the hand-writing, date, &c. at the back of the picture, will be given at the bottom of one of them.

They will be impressed both on octavo and quarto paper, so as to suit the best editions of the Plays of Shakspeare.

Price of the pair to Subscribers 7s. 6d. No Proofs will be taken off.

The money to be paid at the time of subscribing, or at the delivery of the prints, which will be ready on December 1st, 1794.

* There is reason to believe that Shakspeare's is the earliest known portrait of Droeshout's engraving. No wonder then that his performances twenty years after are found to be executed with a somewhat superior degree of skill and accuracy. Yet still he was a poor engraver, and his productions are sought for more on account of their scarcity than their beauty. He seems indeed to have pleased so little in this country, that there are not above six or seven heads of his workmanship to be found.

† It is common for an artist who engraves from a painting that has been already engraved,

Such portions of the hair, ruff, and drapery, as are wanting in the original picture, will be supplied from Droeshout's and Marshall's copies of it, in which the inanimate part of the composition may be safely followed. The mere outline in half of the plate that accompanies the finished one, will serve to ascertain how far these supplements have been adopted. To such scrupulous fidelity the Public (which has long been amused by inadequate or ideal likenesses of Shakspeare) has an undoubted claim; and should any fine ladies and gentlemen of the present age be disgusted at the stiff garb of our author, they may readily turn their eyes aside, and feast them on the more easy and elegant suit of clothes provided for him by his modern taylor, Messieurs Zouft, Vertue, Houbraken, and the humble imitators of their supposititious drapery.

The dress that Shakspeare wears in this ancient picture, *might* have been a theatrical one; as in the course of observation such another habit has not occurred. Marshall, when he engraved from the same portrait, materially altered its paraphernalia, and, perhaps, because he thought a stage garb did not stand so characteristically before a volume of Poems as before a collection of Plays; and yet it must be confessed that this change might have been introduced for no other reason than more effectually to discriminate his own production from that of his predecessor. On the same account also he might have reversed the figure.

N. B. The plates to be delivered in the order they are subscribed for; and subscriptions received at Mr. Richardson's, where the original portrait (by permission of Samuel Felton, Esq.) will be exhibited for the inspection of Subscribers, together with the earlier engravings from it by Droeshout in 1623, and Marshall in 1640.†

WILLIAM RICHARDSON.

Castle-Street, Leicester-Square, October 15th 1794.

[Proposals for new publications are frequently printed on our blue covers; but we should trespass against a general

rule were we to admit them into the body of our Magazine. In the present instance, however, respect for Shakspeare would not suffer us to let him travel in the basket, when we could find room for him as an inside passenger.]

SKETCH of a VOYAGE to, and DESCRIPTION of the ISLAND of BARBADOES.

[*Concluded from Page 187.*]

THAT part of the Island called Scotland wears from the sea a most inhospitable aspect—an iron-bound coast of ragged and dreary precipices, guarded by breakers, over which the surf tumbles in with a heavy swell from the north-west: but the vallies and champaign lands being well-watered in the driest seasons with springs and rivulets, are the most fertile situations of any in the Island, yielding constantly the best crops of corn, the tallest canes, and supplying the country every month in the year with abundant variety of the finest fruit and vegetables. Potatoes degenerate in this climate, and become sweet; but cucumbers, French beans, green peas, artichokes, asparagus, celery, cabbages, turnips, carrots, radishes, and many other of our vegetables, as well as herbs, are produced here in great perfection, and even apples and Carolina strawberries have been compelled to assume a tolerable flavour. The grapes and melons from this part of the country are delicious; and they raise pines to the weight of five or six pounds upon the sandy slopes of the hills, where they are sheltered from the wind. As for the fruits peculiar to the climate, the variety is as great as we can boast of in Europe, but I think they have not always the same poignancy of flavour: but if this observation is true of fruits, it is certain that flowers have in general a much higher fragrance in a hot climate.

There are in Scotland strong sulphureous baths, and several chalybeate springs of much the same water as at Tunbridge Wells; and, what will surprize you, pure and genuine coal is found here in great abundance, though little use has hitherto been made of it. It is from hence they send most of the green tar, so celebrated for its medicinal virtues: it oozes out of the rocks and

pores of the earth; and they skim it from the surface of standing waters with the palm of the hand: it is often employed in the lamp as a substitute for oil. Aloes, casta fistula, and the Virginia snake-root, are amongst the more valuable vegeto-medical productions of this country.

In the more interior parts of the Island, the land lying pretty high, the air is cool and temperate, and the country wears a much more level and cultivated appearance: but even here it is not entirely what it appears, being frequently intersected by deep and wide gullies, which run for many miles in all directions, and seem to have been originally ploughed up by some prodigious earthquake. Many of these profound and silent bottoms abound with the most romantic scenery, composed of lofty perpendicular cliffs, fantastic grottos, deep caverns, and huge rocks that resemble ruined castles, overrun with groves and thickets, interspersed with oranges, limes, and wild olives, that spread in rank luxuriance amidst the refreshing moisture of perpetual shade, and afford the most cool and delicious retreats.

Now I am got into this scene of shade, I must mention a few of the trees which contribute to form it. The bamboo reed shoots upwards of forty feet high, in a very elegant form; its growth is almost incredible, as it will spring after a rain two inches in twenty-four hours. Of all instances of quick vegetation, however, the silk-cotton-tree affords the most surprizing: if planted in a favourable spot, in four years it has been known to square more than eighteen inches. The cedar, the fustic or wild mulberry—a wood as hard as iron—and the mahogany, are esteemed the most valuable timber of the Island. The latter is a deciduous tree;

to place the work of his predecessor before him, that he may either catch some hints from it, or learn to avoid its errors. Marshall most certainly did so in the present instance; but while he corrected Droeeshout's ruff, he has been led by him to desert his original in an unauthorised expansion of our Author's forehead.

but as the young leaves put out ere the old ones are dropped, it wears the appearance of an evergreen. Every thing, however, is little in the presence of the mountain cabbage, or tall palm, which is not peculiar indeed to the gullies; but flourishes in all parts of the Island. This is the most stately and beautiful of trees, and may be stiled Prince of the Vegetable World, for it really seems to look down with sovereign pride on every other production of the earth. Its trunk is of a pale ash colour, about three feet in diameter next the ground, and rises commonly from eighty to a hundred and twenty feet, perfectly straight, and gradually tapering. To crown this stately column, an ample foliage, that is always green, waves in the air like a plume of feathers; with the most graceful undulation. The blossom of this tree hangs on a long pod a little below the branches, and a slender green spire, that starts like an arrow from their center, terminates this beautiful object. I have seen a waik, half a mile in length, that has four rows of these majestic pillars. What would the first Crowned-Head in Europe give for an avenue so magnificent?—The cabbage-tree is but of slow growth, and seldom arrives at perfection in less than twenty years; but then it continues to flourish for near a century. Its wood is pithy, and the outside only is made use of for laths and rafters: from the leaves they prepare a fine sort of flax, which is worked into nets and fishing-tackle. Many of these trees were blown down in the great hurricane: those that lost only their tops have all put out fresh branches. The shady thickets of the gullies shelter a variety of birds, of which the most beautiful are the red dove, the yellow bird, the parrot, the humming bird, and the goldfinch: the more inaccessible parts are the haunts of innumerable monkeys and rackoons, lineally descended from the original tenants of the country.

Amongst other natural curiosities of the Island, I was taken to see Cole's Cave; which, for its great extent, equals the Peak of Derbyshire, Don Quixote's Cavern of Montefino, or perhaps any other excavation of this kind ever discovered. It is situated in the bottom of one of the gullies in the parish of St. Thomas. Our descent to these regions of darkness was by a steep and rugged path, overhung with cedars,

and almost choaked up with bushes. At this gloomy bottom we passed thro' a ragged cleft into a vast subterraneous cavern, faintly illuminated through an aperture at the top, and filled with air so condensed that we could plainly see our breath. Here we got ready our lights and proper dresses to proceed. After quitting day-light the first part of the passage is narrow and winding, and encumbered with huge fragments of rock that had from time to time been brought down by floods. As we kept advancing we heard at a distance the dashing sound of waters, and the cave became more spacious, till it opened, under a rude arch at least fifty feet high, into a vast amphitheatre of lofty rocks overhanging in the shape of a rough gigantic dome. Here a copious stream gushes from its source, and rolling rapidly along, shoots a glittering cascade over a ridge of rocks into an ample basin below. The awful gloom that surrounded us, the chilling coldness of the air, and the fullen echo of the waters, had an effect the most inexpressibly striking. As we still continued to advance, the rocks insensibly became so low and narrow, that we were obliged to crawl upon our hands and knees for above fifty yards; till we reached a second spacious apartment, where we lost the water, but could still hear it murmuring at a distance. Here the rocks were covered with large bats, who, frightened at the glare of our candles, came fluttering on their leathern wings, and screaming around us in such numbers, as made us a little apprehensive for our lights. In this manner we passed on to explore the deepest recesses of this prodigious cavern, till the passage became so obstructed by banks of mud, that we were obliged to give over and return.—It was with regret, indeed, on my side, as I could have wished to probe this great wound in Mother Earth to the bottom. But whatever may be the extent of Cole's Cave, the quantity of water that constantly flows through it must necessarily find an outlet; and if it is into the sea, its course must be many miles.—In our way back we entered a long subterraneous branch of Cole's Cave, called the Dry Cave, which is even more strikingly beautiful than any thing we had yet seen. The entrance is precisely like the aisle of some Gothic Cathedral; and from the roof were suspended innumerable pointed spars, resembling the

whitest coral, that perpetually distilled large drops of water, glittering as they fell like diamonds from the refraction of the lights. To give you some idea of the extent of this grotto, I measured eight hundred feet of it almost in a straight line; and though I believe we saw the extremity, were prevented from reaching it by the quantity of mud which seemed to ooze through the fissures of the rocks. Great virtues are ascribed to this mud, as well as to the waters of this dark abyss, in cutaneous disorders.

Another curiosity of this Island is the Animal Flower, which grows in a large cavern on the leeward coast, near seventeen miles from Bridge Town. The way down to it is difficult, and really frightful, as you are obliged to climb, upon a very narrow ledge, along the side of a lofty cliff that overhangs the sea, and is perpetually washed at the base by a high surf, which renders it inaccessible except in moderate weather when the tide is going out. This wonderful production a good deal resembles the passion-flower. It grows out of the rock without leaves, and the instant any object approaches within a foot of it, suddenly contracts its blossom, and drawing itself into a sort of hollow stalk, something like the skin of a worm, it shrinks totally into the rock, with so quick a motion that it is not easy to take them, especially as they grow under water which is more than knee-deep. I have been told these flowers have been kept alive in a pail of water for three days; and many attempts have been made to get them in that state to Europe. Those who have had frequent opportunities of examining this extraordinary production, are convinced it has a share of animal life.—It seems the link designed to connect the animal and vegetable creation.

Now I am in the humour for scribbling you an account of every thing which struck me as a rarity, let me add one more to the number. Two miles from the Animal Flower Cave, upon the same coast, there is a natural and most magnificent *Jet d'eau*, surpassing all the works of this kind Art was ever able to contrive. It is formed by a cliff propending over the sea, which, as the surge rolls under with a tremendous roar, throws up an immense column of water to a vast height through an aperture at the top, and produces a perpetual rainbow with the spray. This

phenomenon is called here the Spout, and at times, when the weather is boisterous, may be heard and seen for many miles.

The early accounts of this Island, like those of more important countries, are very doubtful; it claims, however, without dispute, the honour of being the oldest settlement we possess in the West Indies. At the other Islands it often goes by the name of Little England, and the natives are not a little proud of the distinction: indeed they have never considered themselves here as included under the general name of Creoles, for their oath runs, "I am neither Crab, Creole, nor Side-walker, but a true Badian born, so help me God!" Now I am sure you will laugh with me at this ridiculous vanity; but we must not laugh too loud, for if you and I were true Badians, I dare say we should indulge ourselves in this sort of pride as becoming enough.

Bridge Town is in latitude 12 deg. 58 sec. North, and about four hours West of London. It is situated close upon Carlisle Bay, with a fine level highly-cultivated country behind it. I was surpris'd to find it so extensive, for it is at least as big as our Ipswich, and the houses in general are much loftier, and the streets more uniform: but their pavement here is very indifferent, and a dirtier place it would be difficult to find in any corner of the world. They are building here a new church, called St. Michael: it is complete except the tower, which they design raising much higher, though they have already furnished it with a fine ring of bells. The inside is after the model of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields; but this is several feet longer, and a great deal lighter than that church, and the windows are so disposed as to make it cool in the warmest weather. The pews are all of cedar and mahogany; the galleries spacious, and adorned with elegant ballustrades in front; and they have now fitted up an organ, incomparably the best in the West Indies. Upon the whole, it is one of the finest parish churches I ever beheld.

On the day appointed to return thanks for the King's recovery I had the pleasure to see a full congregation, whose hearts were full too. Amongst so crowded an assemblage I had the opportunity of viewing a great many of the Barbadian Ladies.—Really they seem to have but little to complain of an un-

kind

kind climate, for with the aid of the mask and the veil, the complexion shares as much of the lily and the rose as ought to satisfy any reasonable woman. I did expect to have entertained you with an account of the fashions here, but the Fair Sex are content to sacrifice all taste and invention of their own, only to become servile copyists of the modes and follies of a country half as far from them as the Moon. The importation of a new head-dress or petticoat from Bond-street immediately corrects the Ton, and becomes in four-and-twenty hours the talk and admiration of the whole Island.

I find they have no regular market in Bridge Town, but are supplied daily with the greatest plenty of provisions. Their beef is certainly not such as Englishmen eat; but they can afford it, such as it is, at sevenpence halfpenny the pound; and I am told it is not unusual for an ox to weigh 60 stone. The veal here is excellent; and the mutton, which weighs up to 28 pounds the quarter, always cheaper than in the London market. The pork is equal to any in the world, at fourpence halfpenny the pound. They have also the greatest abundance of fine poultry, especially Guinea fowls and turkeys, the latter of which frequently weigh 20 pounds a piece:—but they have the vile practice of cramming every thing, as the notion is, that nothing can fatten well in the natural way. Fresh butter is seldom more

than ninepence the pound; and cream cheese I have tasted that cannot be despised. As for fish, no part of the world can be better supplied with it. I don't know that the variety is greater than our seas afford; but in excellence of quality they more than rival us. Turtle are not so plentiful here as in some of the Islands, but may be generally had for a shilling the pound: there are three sorts—the leggerhead; the hawkbill, valued for its shell; and the common green turtle, the most esteemed for eating. They are sometimes caught weighing 400 pounds, and I have heard of much larger. Good eating must certainly be reckoned amongst the best of the good things of this life; and I have been taking all this pains to convince you, that no son of Epicurus ever left this country for the want of it.

But it is more than time for me to bid you farewell.—Adieu, mon cher ami! L'heureuse moment s'approche, où le vaisseau qui doit me rapporter en Angleterre, va fillouer sur la surface des eaux. Soufflez alors, enfans vigoureuse de Borée; enfilez ses voiles: et vous, aimables Nereides, conduisez avec vos mains bienfaisantes mon galant navire, comme vous conduistes autrefois les galeres d'Ænée, qui ne le meritoit pas tant que moi; je ne suis pas, peut-être, aussi pieux que lui,—mais je n'ai pas trahi ma Didon.

W. B. W.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

SEPTEMBER 19.

MR. DAVENPORT, from Dublin, appeared the first time at Covent Garden in Boniface, in *The Stratagem*, in which he discovered no talents more than will barely authorize his future performance of very inferior characters.

24. Miss **HILL** and Mrs. **DAVENPORT** appeared, the first time in London, at Covent Garden Theatre, in the characters of Miss and Mrs. Hardcastle, in *She Swoops to Conquer*. The former lady, who is young, and has some requisites for the stage, was thought to be too much an imitator of Miss Farren, though it has been asserted that she had hardly had any opportunity of seeing that actress. The latter promises to sustain the characters formerly performed by Mrs. Webb, better than any one who has since offered herself to the public notice.

27. Mrs. **GIBBS** appeared the first time at Drury Lane in the character of Miss Jenny, in *The Provoked Husband*.

OCT. 1. A lady, whose name is said to be **BRIDGMAN**, appeared, the first time on any stage, at Covent Garden, in the character of Euphrasia, in *The Grecian Daughter*. This lady's person is majestic and well-formed; and her conception of the character seemed to be judicious, as far as we could venture to judge, under the obvious timidity of a first appearance.

She is of the Siddons school, but rather resembles the imitator of our great theatric heroine, Mrs. Powell, than the heroine herself.

Mrs. Bridgman is evidently possessed of strong sensibility, and was consequently susceptible of all the terrors to which so trying a circumstance as a first appearance before a London

London Audience is exposed; but she nevertheless at times displayed traits of ability, that held forth a promise of something worth encouragement, when her fears shall be subdued.

There is an elegant regularity in her features; but, what is much better, there is expression in her countenance, suitable to the heroic drama. She was well received, and the applause she obtained did not tempt her into any display of conscious excellence; a rare circumstance with most of the modern candidates for theatrical distinction.

7. Miss WALLIS, after an absence of six years, which she has profitably employed in experience on the Bath Theatre, made her appearance at Covent Garden, in *Imogen*.—The character is peculiarly adapted to a young performer, from its tenderness, sensibility, and interest, and in these qualities Miss Wallis was a most accomplished representative of the part. Her beautiful figure, and small but sweet and flexible voice, were exquisitely im-

pressive; we are happy in bearing testimony to the improvement she has made, and to the talents which she now manifests. Her intelligence and feeling, in every line, were correct, and her deportment was tastefully elegant.—It is evident that her powers are better suited to genteel comedy, especially in the wide space of a Town Theatre, than to the tragic, since her voice has not volume and force for the turbulent passions; and there is a most fascinating language in her eye, which, with her graceful manners, will most powerfully recommend her in the heroines of comedy.

In her male attire she gave an admirable lesson of decency and modesty, which we sincerely wish may benefit those ladies who pride themselves so much on the exposition of their shapes in that species of dress.

Miss Wallis's person is rather tall, her figure graceful and well proportioned, her features handsome, full, and striking. Universal plaudits accompanied her throughout.

P O E T R Y.

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

YOUR insertion of the following lines, by Mr Dryden, omitted in all the editions of his works, will oblige
C. D.

[Prefixed to "*The Triumph of our Monarchy over the Plots and Principles of our Rebels and Republicans; being Remarks on their most eminent Libels. By John Northleigh, LL. B. Author of the Parall. l. Svo. 1685,*" is the following Address.]

To my Friend Mr. J. NORTHLEIGH,

(AUTHOR OF THE PARALLEL.)

On his "Triumph of the British Monarchy."

SO Joseph, yet a youth, expounded well
The boding dream, and did th' event
foretell,
Judg'd by the past, and drew the Parallel.
Thus early Solomon the truth explor'd;
The right awarded, and the babe restor'd.
Thus Daniel, ere to prophecy he grew,
The perjur'd Presbyters did first subdue,
And freed Susannah from the canting crew.
Well may our Monarchy triumphant stand,
While warlike James protects both sea and
land;
And, under covert of his sevenfold shield,
Thou send'st thy shafts to scour the distant
field.

By Law thy pow'rful pen has set us free;
Thou study'st that, and that may study thee.

JOHN DRYDEN.

A SONNET.—MORNING.

OF T, in her ruddy car, I've seen
Aurora gild th' enamell'd green,
And speed her azure way;
While from her soft, mellifluous throat
The linnets pour her plaintive note,
And cheers the infant day:

But soon the black'ning veil is drawn,
And heav'n's artillery frights the morn,
Astonish'd flies the swain;
The pealing thunder rattles loud,
Blue lightnings flash from ev'ry cloud,
And torrents sweep the plain.

Thus often smiles life's early dawn,
While, wing'd on peace, rolls smoothly on
Th' uninterrupted year;—
Till soon thick-gath'ring clouds of woe
Burst in a dismal din below,
And stop the glad career.

N—N—N.

THE TUBEROSE,

A SONNET.

By JOSEPH MOSER.

A DOWN the slope, beneath the shade,
Where limpid waters glide,
A tuberosc once, in white array'd,
Adorn'd the river's side.
Spotless and pure, it rais'd its head,
To catch the radiant beam,
Which Phœbus thro' the branches shed,
Reflected by the stream,

Cheer'd

Cheer'd by the light its flow'rs unfold,
 Beneath a sky serene ;
 Their lovely bosoms ting'd with gold ;
 Their stalks and foliage green ;
 In spiral elegance erect,
 It scented every gale ;
 Each morn it shone with dew bedeck'd,
 The beauty of the vale.
 But, faded, cropt, alas ! no more
 Its vegetable grace !
 Its spotless white, shall nymphs adore :
 A thistle fills its place.

THE CAPTIVE'S RETURN,

A SONNET.

By JOSEPH MOSER.

“ O H God of battles, cease thy rage !
 “ Nor let conflicting troops engage,
 “ Nor hostile banners wave :
 “ Oh spread thy influence, to restrain
 “ The sanguine streams that tinge the plain,
 “ And arm'd battalions save !”

Thus, seated near a ruin'd tower,
 Irene fair invok'd the Power
 That rules when hosts assail :
 Thus pour'd her strains, while all around
 Was hush'd, till echo caught the sound
 Which floated in the gale.

“ Oh ! break,” she cry'd, “ Orontes' chains,
 “ Restore him to these verdant plains,
 “ To country, parents, wife !
 “ Behold the lost Irene's tears, [years,
 “ Which flow thro' nights, thro' days, and
 “ As melts away her life.”

While thus the lovely mourner sung,
 The sun arose, the clouds, that hung
 Across the zenith, clear'd ;
 All nature hail'd the cheering light,
 Her heart confess'd a ray more bright,
 Orontes self appear'd.

Redeem'd from slavery and woe,
 How ardent did the passions glow
 Of this enamour'd pair ;
 Such virtuous raptures may they feel,
 Who now within their breasts conceal
 Corroding darts of care.

E L E G Y,

IMITATED FROM HENSIUS*.

A S when the myrtle, from its native earth
 Transplanted, stranger to the Cyprian
 grove, [mirth,
 Tho' Venus dance around 'mid choirs of
 And on its branches hang the arms of love ;

Yet widow'd from its streams, on foreign
 ground,
 It fades, it falls, and parch'd, its leaves lie
 scatter'd round.

Or as the rose in wanton garlands twin'd,
 Or plac'd upon the bosom of the fair,
 Droops soon for Zephyrus' paternal wind,
 Droops for the dewy earth's nutritive care ;
 So droop, my Roffa, as on thee I gaze,
 The powers of my soul, lost all in sweet amaze.

A burning fervor dries my parched veins ;
 I feebly pant, burnt with unusual fire ;
 My wand'ring thoughts partake the ardent
 pains ;
 With frenzy glow, or with despair expire ;
 Or wild, inebriated, frantic trace
 Thy brighter charms unseen, and paint the
 wish'd embrace.

As one who long in Bacchus' mystic dance,
 Languid, would fain from revel bands re-
 treat ;
 But, blind with viny wreaths, and Lyæan
 trance,
 Wide and uncertain strays with falt'ring feet,
 Stumbles o'er pathless grafs, while pallid night,
 With darkest veil obscure, enfolds his swim-
 ming fight.

And Lucifer, at peep of rising morn,
 Sees him extended on the tepid plain ;
 The shrivell'd roses from his forehead torn,
 Woven with tendrils of the vine in vain,
 Turning his pallid visage here and there,
 In various search with wild enquiring stare :
 So drunk with love am I,—so wild with
 various care.

X. Y.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN
 MAGAZINE.

SIR,

A French writer has observed, I think with
 some degree of justness, that Dante may be
 reckoned among poets what Michael An-
 gelo is among painters : “ *Ses tableaux font*
 “ *souffrir, mais on reporte l'œil sur eux d'une*
 “ *manière involontaire.*”

In Dante there are certainly some passages
 grand, sublime, and terrific, which have
 seldom been equalled, and, perhaps, never
 surpassed. Of the latter description, I
 have always esteemed the following stanzas
 as *unique* in their kind : the abruptness in
 which they come upon you, the awe they
 inspire, and the dreadful sentence with
 which they close, have a very grand ef-
 fect.

* Monobib. Eleg. IV.

The translation, which the writer has attempted, he is fully sensible does by no means convey a correspondent idea of the sublimity of the original; but if you will please to insert it in your Magazine, it may, perhaps, induce some of your ingenious correspondents to favor the public with one more spirited, and more worthy of the original.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient, humble servant,

London, Sept. 1794.

J. W.

INSCRIPTION OVER THE GATE OF HELL.

INFERNO, CANTO TERZO.

PER me si va nella città dolente:
Per me si va ne l'eterno dolore:
Per me si va tra la perduta gente.
Giustizia mosse l'mio alto fattore:
Fecemi la divina potestate,
La somma sapienza, el primo amore.
Dinanzi a me non fur cose create
Se non eterne, ed io eterno duro:
Lasciate ogni speranza, voi che'ntrate.

UNTO the dreary mansions of the damn'd,
Where endless pain and hopeless sorrow
dwell;
Unto the gloomy realms of Satan's reign,
Thro' me ye go, all ye who enter hell.
Justice supreme, and pow'r divine, combin'd,
The great Creator's mighty hand to move,
To place me 'twixt the wicked and the good,
The greatest wisdom, and the purest love.
Before me no existing things were seen,
Excepting such things as eternal were;
And I to all eternity endure;
Farewell to hope, all ye who enter here.

J. W.

TRANSLATION OF THE FOURTH ODE OF ANACREON.

IN SEIPSUM.

MYRTI somnifera teneræ projectus in umbra,
Aut Phrygiæ viridi recubans sub tegmine loti,
Laxabo curas, et corda oblita laborum;
Plurima lætifici ducens carthesia Bacchi.
At puer Idalicus, tunica cervicē ligatus,
Pocula suppedilet valido mihi plena Lyæo.
Eheu! nam volucris labuntur tempora cursu,
Aufugiunt nunquam redituræ tempora vitæ
Præcipiti citiora Noto, volucricæ sagitta.
Jam celeris vitæ fatalia stamina rumpet
Atropos et pulvis, tenuisque jacebimus umbra.
Quid duo purpureo fumantia pocula Baccho
Fundis humi, duo lacte novo, duo sanguine
facro? [chrum?
Quid valet unguentis, fertisque ornare sepul-

At potius dum res, et tempus, et atra fororuræ
Dant mihi fila, diem, fugitivaque gaudia car-
pam.

Tu potius roseis cingas mea tempora fertis,
Et nardo perfunde caput myrrhaque Subæa,
Eliciasque mihi formâ præstante puellam.
Nam prius ad choreas cœci irremeabilis Orci
Quam rapiar, mœtis animum volo solvere curis

* * The favour of an English translation is earnestly requested.

S—,

THE FOX AND THE HYDRA.

A FABLE.

A Fox, most subtle of his race,
Expert in wiles as in grimace,
By chance approach'd a marshy lake,
With cautious step his thirst to slake;
The Hydra caught his wary sight,
And challeng'd thus the water's right:
"How durst thou, caitiff, thus invade
My realm, or touch the wat'ry glade?
Know'st thou, that I am lord supreme
Of all this track, and lucid stream?
None, unreveng'd, did ever dare,
Of all the birds that range the air,
Or beasts that yonder forests rove,
Or fish that swim this stream above,
To challenge thus my vast domain,
Or e'er dispute my lawful reign."
"Good Sir, be patient, and my plea,
The Fox replied, "you straight shall see;
Your high descent and antient race
I neither challenge, nor this place.
With you a kindred would I claim,
Alike our features, not our name,
Alike our minds, alike our deeds,
Our arts the same ambition feeds
I try to get, by counsels sage,
What'er my hunger will assuage.
The many-headed monster, you
By savage deeds your nature shew.
How dang'rous 'tis to trust your hand
To guide the reins, or rule the land.
How many mouths you have to fill,
Your maws my very spirits chill.
Besides your will's the dernier law;
All, all! you claim, nor leave a straw;
Or else the Guillotine's the word,
And off's my head with axe or sword.
I pray you, let's refer our cause
To yonder Lion, whose vast paws
Have oft decided a dispute
'Twixt man and man, 'twixt brute and
brute."
"Your quarrel reach'd me, as you gave,"
The Lion said, "I chanc'd to rove:
No more your knavish arts pursue,
No more your haughty claims renew;

Live quiet, Monster, in your fen,
 And you, Sir Reynard, in your den,
 And ne'er disturb the social band
 By claims of right where none can stand.
 Our univerfal tribe muſt be
 A nation's juſt epitome,
 Whoſe happieſt ſtate's, where reigns a King,
 Where Plenty's horns profuſely bring
 Her fruits, where Juſtice' equal beam
 In ev'ry mouth's the conſtant theme."

J. MOORE,
 Maſter of the Grammar-School,
 Hertford, Herts.

THREE SONNETS.

BY JAMES JENNINGS.

SONNET I.

O NATURE! brilliant gem of earth, tho'
 frail;—
 Thou, who my mind to amuſe try'ſt every
 art,
 And me, the culture of that better part,
 Inciteſt to neglect;—who, with thy tale
 Deſiſive, ſeck'ſt to reign without controul,
 Where paſſion drives his furious career,
 And ſpurning 'neath thy feet both hope and
 fear,
 Deſying oft the calm-debating ſoul,
 In maddening ſcenes involv'ſt thy nighted
 ſenſe;—
 On thee I muſt not lean, fond impotence!
 But onward preſs to proſpects brighter
 far;— [more
 That when, ere long, thy dictates bound no
 To obey, my ſoul, in Faith's triumphant
 car,
 Her courſe may ſwiftly bend to Heaven's
 immortal ſhore.

SONNET II.

O FT have I mix'd the gaudy world among,
 Where every boſom glows with new
 delights
 Apparently;—where muſic fond invites
 Departing joys in melody of ſong;—
 Oft where the mighty, affluent, and great,
 Not wiſe, with wanton luxury refin'd,
 Aſpire;—where maddening pleaſures fa-
 tiate
 The ſenſe;—where every outward good
 combin'd
 Pours forth, at once, a gulf of ſenſual joy;
 Anxious to find a ſpirit like my own,
 Not ſtudioſ over-much, but, when alone,
 One who the ſtealing hours would dare
 employ;
 But, ah! deceiv'd, I've fought long time in vain,
 And now I haply hope but to augment my
 pain!

* *Legit Lipſius, — Aditialis; — adjudicent Heluones — Lilrorum. —*

SONNET III.

O FORTITUDE! that guid'ſt, o'er ſtormy
 ſeas,
 The bark of chequer'd life;—who many a
 breeze
 Of the adverſe-ſortun'd day do'ſt proudly
 quell;—
 Who oft, when friends of genial ſoul to part
 With rigor ſigh, when kind emotions ſwell
 The coming tempeſt to each ſocial heart—
 Snatcheſt with energy the liquid tear,
 That cryſtal ſignal of diſtreſs ſevere;
 And tun'ſt anew the ſoul's diſcordant ſtrings;
 Celeſtial maid! attend me;—with thy wings
 My ſoul o'erſpread; that, when from
 friends I part,
 With the ſad thought to meet no more on earth,
 I, a bleſt ſolace to my ſighing heart,
 May find in ſocial love and virtuous worth.

LINES WRITTEN DURING A MORNING
 WALK IN AUGUST.

BY THE SAME.

E RE now their beds the bliſſſome ſwains
 have left,
 And hail'd the morn;—whoſe ſteps im-
 bu'd with dew,
 And Phœbus mounted in his orient car,
 With beams auriferous, proclaim the day
 Auspicious to their toil. Lo! yonder forth
 They bend. The big-ſwain corn obſequious
 waits
 Their coming. At their head the maſter leads,
 Who glancing o'er the field, where Zephyr's
 breath
 A gentle waving makes, his ſparkling eyes
 A joyous ſoul beſpeaks, and Heaven benign,
 With inward exultation, he repays
 In humble thanks. With ſiecle, meet-pre-
 par'd,
 Now to his work addreſſes every ſoul,
 And, with his brawny arm, the corn before
 him tells.

A Foreigner, on hearing the GLEE, written
 by Dr. HARRINGTON of BATH, called
 THE ALDERMAN'S THUMB, performed,
 deſired to have it explained; when the
 following haſty Tranſlation was ſent to him
 by a Gentleman in company:

POLLEX ALDERMANNI,

SIVE

* ADJICIALIS CÆNA,

Canticum Latinè reddidit.

—indocto *Pellice* ſolicitat chordas.— OVID.

I.

INSULSOS apud hoc vulgatum,
 " Nil guſtu dignum eſt, nil gratum,"
 " Hominibus per Orbem datum!"

II.

Tefudo viret—felix Omen!
Finguefcit Coxa—charum nomen!
Exardet colere Abdomen.

CHORUS. III.

O! quam feftivi Decumbentes!
 Barbas undique volventes!
 Adfunt nulli non plaudentes,

IV.

Dapes modo gurgitantes,
 Farciant fauces coruscantes,
 Modò sæviunt exclamantes,

V.

“ Heus Tu!—*Crustum* mihi detur,
 “ Plus plufque *Adipis* paretur,
 “ Sæpius *Adeps* renovetur.”

VI.

Pulpamenta ingeruntur,
Vina larga confumuntur,
Paffim *Ilob* et *Nob* fruuntur.

VII.

Jam *Bellum* cæsim punctim gerunt,
 Jam *Pradam* raptim furtim frunt,
 O! quam *Sæbifum* tempus terunt!

VIII.

Sifte manum!—quid fecifti?
Aldermannum perculifti!
 Pollicem heu! abfcidifti!
 —“ Pol! Pol! me miferum! perditur
pollex!”

CHORUS. IX.

O! quam lætuntur Decumbentes!
Barbas undique volventes,
 Adfunt nulli non ridentes:

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 181.]

EARL CAMDEN.

A Sketch of his Life and Public Character.

[Continued.]

LORD CAMDEN having performed the last grateful honours to the memory of his friend the late Earl of Chatham, by supporting and carrying the motion for an annuity being settled on his family, did not check his zeal or support of the Constitution in all cafes where he thought his abilities might be brought forward with effect. The remaining years of the American War were full of difafter, and prefented ftill gloomier profpects; a war with France immediately broke out after the Earl of Chatham's death, which was foon followed by a fimilar declaration from Spain, and ultimately by a declaration on the part of Great Britain againft the United States.

Under fuch an accumulation of national difafter, it called upon the greateft characters in the kingdom to exert themfelves, either by their advice or perfonal efforts, in its defence. Lord Camden was in the firft line, and though he loft a tower of defence in his late illuftrious colleague, he had a firm fupport in the abilities of the Duke of Richmond, the late Marquis of Rockingham, Lord Shelburne, &c. &c. With thefe noblemen he continued to aft in

concert till the Spring of the year 1782; when the Minifter lofing the confidence of the Houfe as well as the public, he retired from power in the beginning of March the fame year: and on the 27th of that month, there being a new miniftry formed under the auspices of the Marquis of Rockingham, conftituted Firft Lord of the Treafury, Lord Camden was appointed Lord Prefident of the Council.

His Lordfhip being now in a fituation where his advice would be more attended to than formerly, the public, who refpected his abilities, and who from experience derived fuch benefits from them, were highly gratified. They faw a man at the head of the council-board on whom they had the firmeft and full eft reliance:—he who protefted them from the oppreffion of General Warrants, and laid down the office of Lord Chancellor in defence of their Electional Rights, they looked up to with confidence and gratitude. But this high expectation foon was difappointed. A circumftance occurred, almoft unprecedented even in the annals of political intrigue, which, in its confequences, drove this great man and his associates in office from their refpective fituations in the councils of their country.

The fact is fo recent that it would not

not need a repetition here, if we did not hold it an useful memorial for the public, who cannot be too often reminded of the actions of men who have not only brought a stigma on their own political characters, but great embarrassments on the interests of their country.

The late Marquis of Rockingham, more fitted by constitution for retirement and the exercise of many private virtues, than for the bustle and anxieties of public life, from attending too closely to the duties of his high station, as First Lord of the Treasury, and denying himself those rural recreations which he had ever been accustomed to, fell a sacrifice to his honest ambition, and died in the beginning of July 1782. He was immediately succeeded in office by the Earl of Shelburne, since created Marquis of Lansdowne.

This single alteration, though brought about by an accident inevitable to all, deranged the views of some parts of this Administration. The plain fact was this:—Whilst the Marquis of Rockingham lived, Mr. Fox was content to act under him as Secretary of State; but no sooner did the Marquis's death take place, than he wished to have his power strengthened in another quarter: His Majesty however was pleased to order it otherwise, and appointed Lord Shelburne First Lord of the Treasury, which so irritated the whole of Mr. Fox's party, that they resigned their respective offices in a body. This for a time by no means impeded the public business. A new arrangement immediately took place, and Lord Camden by continuing at the head of the Council had the heartfelt satisfaction of seeing the son of his old and valued friend united with him in the same Administration as Chancellor of the Exchequer*.

The seceders from office, though they resigned their employments, were not so resigned in their tempers and dispositions. They formed a strong Opposition, but not so strong as to thwart the views and designations of Ministry. The House of Commons was at that time split into three parties:—those attached to Administration,—the friends and followers of the late Lord North,—and those attached to the interests of Mr. Fox. Whilst this system continued, the active Opposition (that is to say, those of Mr. Fox's Party) could seemingly do nothing more than carry on a *war of words*, and wait for the chapter of accidents. Strong minds, however, are

calculated for strong measures. Mr. Fox felt very fully the hopeless condition of his party, and saw but one step to get him out of his difficulties; and this was to form a *Coalition with Lord North*; when, by a junction of the two powers, he could outnumber the resolutions of Government, and thus force himself and his friends into Administration.

Useful to the interests of his party as this junction was, we cannot think so meanly of Mr. Fox's abilities but he must have had many struggles, both from a sense of shame, as well as respect for his political character, before he made this coalition. He could not, have forgot (so; nor, was he so inclined, would the world suffer him to forget) the many biting philippics which, through a course of many years, he thundered against this his *new ally*;—how that he attacked almost every part of his private and public character; and finally declared, in a full Assembly of the Nation, and in the strongest and most self-inflicted terms of reproach, “that he would never co-operate with his Lordship in any Administration.”

Mr. Fox too, as a candidate for political power, must have had many struggles with himself as to the bandage he was about to take off the eyes of the public, and the cause of suspicion he was about to give to the most unenlightened and unlettered minds, relative to the general purity of a Statesman; for, though it was possible the irreproachable characters of other men might induce exceptions in their favour, with himself it was hopeless; he could never play the same game a second time; the Coalition would be recorded as well as its motives, and the long train of animosities and invectives which preceded it.

But in questions of ambition, like many other strong passions, reason must give way. Mr. Fox decided on forming this Coalition, since proverbially called “The Monstrous Coalition.” Hence he gained a majority in Parliament, and hence he and his new allies succeeded Lord Shelburne and his associates in the Administration; but what he lost by it the public and posterity must decide.

This happened in the beginning of April 1783; but as the New Administration found their power principally to depend on their own bottom, they soon brought in their well-known *East-India Bill*, in order to strengthen and enlarge that power as much as they could, inde-

* Rt. Hon. William Pitt.

pendent of the Crown as of the influence of the people. Here they *strained* too far: the Bill, though introduced by the Minister, was overturned in the House of Lords; and, after a few months ineffectual struggle, a new Administration was formed under Mr. Pitt, in which he had the happy opportunity of drawing to his Council (as Lord President) the old and steady friend of his father, Lord Camden.

Thus again established in office, and acting with men whose characters and principles he well knew, he directed the whole of his great abilities to the public good: and when we consider the three great eras of negotiation with France, Spain, and Russia (independent of the critical situation we were thrown into during the occasion and pendency of the Regency Bill), we must naturally suppose his country to have derived great legal and constitutional advice from his Lordship's well-known abilities and integrity.

In May 1785 his Majesty, in consideration of Lord Camden's long and faithful services, raised his Lordship from the rank of Baron to that of an Earl, by the title of Earl Camden, Viscount Bayham; and at this period his Lordship, being then at the advanced age of seventy-three, had some thoughts of retiring from all public business: his Majesty graciously interceded against this resolution; and as his Lordship's health and spirits were still competent to his duty, he submitted to the Royal pleasure, and continued in office.

We are now arrived at the last public act of his Lordship, which, correspondent to the first, and the whole tenor of his life, uniformly tended to the support of the rights and privileges of the Constitution:

————— Servetur ad imum
Qualis ab incepto processerit et sibi constat.

What we allude to was, the *Bill respecting Trial in Cases of Libel*, which came before the House of Lords on Friday the 18th of May 1792. His Lordship, through age and infirmities, had not attended the House for some time; but as this Bill was about to give a power to a British Jury to determine on the matter of law as well as fact in the case of a Libel, and this being a point which his Lordship early in life unremittingly contended for, he felt it his duty to give it his last support. His Lordship therefore attended in his place upon this oc-

caſion; and when the order of the day for the farther consideration of the report of this Bill was moved, delivered himself as follows.

He began with declaring, that he had never intended to trouble their Lordships on a public question again, since age had laid its hand upon him, and he had no longer that vigour left that was necessary to maintain a contest of argument; but that he held it to be his indispensable duty, as long as he had sentiments upon the subject, and a tongue to utter them, to stand up and defend his opinion respecting the Rights of Juries to decide upon the *law* as well as the *fact*; an opinion which was by no means new to their Lordships, since it was upon record.

The Judges, he observed, in stating their opinions, had avoided coming to the point, and had not given any thing like a satisfactory answer to the main question which created all the difficulty. Their opinions seemed to be worded with a careful attention to escape the notice of the only matter that created any thing like a difference of sentiment. The doctrine that all matters of law lay within the province of the Judges, and matters of fact only with the Juries, was a modern doctrine, and a practice unheard of in ancient times, arising from a perverse application of that well-known maxim, "*in questionem legis respondent iudices—sed in questionem facti respondent juratores.*" Here his Lordship explained in what cases the maxim applied, and where it did not; and contended that it had no reference whatever to a trial of a criminal case in the first instance, but must appertain only to questions which came judicially before a Court subsequent to a verdict. He called the doctrine of the Judge being the sole party to decide upon law, and the Jury upon facts, a modern doctrine, because Chief Justice Raymond was the first who ventured to maintain it; and from that day to this they found the Jury and the Court continually wrangling and at variance;—the Judges naturally attempting to draw the fact into the law, and the Juries as naturally endeavouring to involve and consolidate both the one and the other.

His Lordship used a variety of arguments to prove, from Lord Hale and other high authorities, that in former times a very different doctrine obtained; and, after reasoning upon them for some time, he laid, if they were to reject the present

present Bill, they must of necessity bring in a new Bill; because if they did not, they would leave the matter ten times worse than before. If the Bill were thrown out and nothing done, every Court of Justice where Libels were tried, would be a scene of endless altercation. The Counsel for the defendant would insist upon the authority of the House of Commons*, and maintain their right of referring the law as well as the fact to the Jury, because in two repeated sessions the popular branch of the Legislature had almost unanimously declared *that* to be their opinion, and had passed a Bill to enforce it; while, on the other hand, the Counsel for the plaintiff would quote their Lordships' authority for a different doctrine, and say, "that the House of Lords had decided that all matters of law in cases of Libel belonged to the consideration of the Judges, and that the Jury had only to decide upon the matter of fact charged in the indictment or information." His Lordship entered into a discussion of the difference between a general verdict and a special verdict, declaring that nothing could be more opposite than the one to the other. In a special verdict the Jury found the facts, but referred the law that resulted from them to the Judges or Court to decide upon.

After citing many instances at a considerable distance of time, his Lordship said he would now come to some quotations in better times, viz. those of Lord Chief Justice Holt, whose opinion on the subject he stated to the House. He also mentioned Lord Chief Justice Jefferies, who, though in expressing his opinion he had delivered one of the most vile, abusive, and scurrilous invectives he had ever read in his life, yet did not venture to give any of the doctrines that had been held of late years. After stating a direction of Chief Justice Jefferies, his Lordship related from memory what had occurred on the trial of Owen the Bookseller, before Lord Chief Justice Lee, when he had himself been Counsel for the defendant. At that time, he said, the Jury took upon themselves to take the whole of the case, the *law* as well as the *fact*, into their own hands, and they acquitted the defendant. From memory, he said, he absolutely denied that he ever held a practice different from the doctrine that he was then maintaining: if any Noble Lord was in possession of any notes for that

trial which contradicted what he said, he must give way to their authority. In the case of Dr. Shebbeare he had turned his back to the Court, and directed all he had to say to the Jury.

His Lordship next mentioned the case where the verdict on a trial for a Libel had been, *Guilty of printing and publishing*, which the Judge pronounced to be an imperfect verdict, and ordered it to be entered *Guilty*. In a subsequent case, that on the trial of the Printer of the Public Advertiser, for publishing the celebrated *Letter of Junius to the King*, the verdict had been, *Guilty of printing and publishing ONLY*, which the Court could not get over; and therefore said, if the Attorney-General chose it, he might begin *de novo*; but no new trial ever was instituted, because it was pretty clear from the verdict on the first trial, what the sense of the country was upon the paper in question. His Lordship contended, that they must destroy the corner-stone of the Constitution who denied the Jury the right to decide upon both the law and the fact.

Those who argued differently might say, "How would they guard against the ill consequences?" Why, by a new trial, if there should be any legal ground for one. Formerly a jury was liable to be attainted for a false verdict; but the practice of attaind had been long out of use, and the customary mode of correcting the errors of a jury was by a new trial; and a new trial, their Lordships would recollect, would carry the matter again before a jury for decision. It was the *conscience* of a jury that must pronounce the prisoner *guilty* or *not guilty*; and why, he asked, were not a jury to be trusted in cases of libel, as well as in other concerns? Did they not trust them in all that concerned property and liberty, nay, even life and limb? A libel, his Lordship said, must obviously have a seditious tendency, a tendency to disturb the king's peace, and was not any man of common sense upon a jury as competent as a Judge to say, whether a paper charged as a libel had that tendency or not?

Another, and a most material point in trials for libel, was the *intention*—the *quo animo* with which the person accused published the libel. The intention must be proved, and how could they prove it but by facts? The moment the intention produces the action, it mixes with it, and becomes part of that action; and Judge Jefferies himself,

* This Bill had at that time passed the House of Commons.

his Lordship said, had declared, "That no man could judge of another man's intentions but by his words and actions." His Lordship, after accurately defining what was the proper proof of a man's criminal intentions, stated the inestimable value of the liberty of the press, and asked, who should be the regulator of the liberty of the press in this country—Judges or Jurors? Judges, he said, might, as they all knew, be corrupt—but juries never could. After a great deal more reasoning on this subject, with a statement of a variety of cases in support of his arguments (particularly that of the Seven Bishops), his Lordship observed, that in the days of Charles and James the doctrine now contended for would have been most precious, as it would have served as an admirable foot-stool for tyranny. He therefore concluded with declaring his intention for moving to strike out those words in the preamble of the Bill as in the least degree tended to divide the power of a jury in matters of law as well as fact in cases of libel."

The debate on this Bill being interrupted by the sudden illness of Lord Stormont, the House adjourned on the Monday following, when, after a long discussion, the question of commitment was carried by a considerable majority. On the commitment of the Bill, Friday the first of June, the debates were renewed with additional force of eloquence on both sides. The Lord Chancellor (Thurlow) "wished to submit to their Lordships the necessity of so amending the Bill, as to make it conformable to what its principle, if any principle it had, pretended to be." His Lordship then went into a long argument, in which he elaborately contended for the doctrines he had stated in the former debate on the second reading of the Bill; justified the Learned Judges for the opinions they had delivered; and asserted, that the Bill would go out of the House a parliamentary condemnation of the opinions and rules of practice which they had entertained and acted upon in pursuance of the example of their ancestors.

Lord Kenyon spoke on the same side.

Lord Camden replied to both, and again contended with a spirit and zeal extraordinary in one of his age, that a Jury had an undoubted right to form their verdict themselves according to

their consciences, applying the law to the fact; and if it were otherwise, he said, the first principle of the law of England would be defeated and overthrown. If the Twelve Judges were to assert the contrary again and again, his Lordship declared, he would deny it utterly, because every Englishman was to be tried by his country;—and who was his Country, but his *Twelve Peers*, sworn to condemn or acquit according to their consciences? If the case were otherwise, and the opposite doctrine was to obtain, Trial by Jury would be a *utermal trial*, a mere form—for in fact the *Judge*, and not the *Jury*, would try the man: and for the truth of this argument, his Lordship said, he would contend for it to the latest hour of his life, MANIBUS PEDIBUSQUE."

With regard to the Judge stating to the Jury what the law was upon each particular case, it was his undoubted duty to do so; but having done so, the Jury were to take both law and fact into their consideration, and to exercise their discretion and discharge their consciences. With regard to an *action for a Libel*, the case, his Lordship said, was there ten times stronger; for on an action damages were laid in the declaration, and how could a Jury, as honest men, give damages, if they did not take the whole of the case into their consideration? Upon what other principles could they possibly decide? As to the doubts started by the Noble and Learned Lord who presided over the Court of King's Bench, his Lordship protested, he had endeavoured to examine the matter deeply and closely, and he could not perceive the smallest difficulty, nor where a Judge could possibly meet with any. With respect to the amendment proposed by the Noble and Learned Lord on the Woolfack, it struck him as an attempt indirectly to convert the Bill into the very opposite of what it was intended to be, and to give Judges a power ten times greater than they had ever yet exercised."

The amendment moved by the Lord Chancellor was *rejected*, and the rest of the Bill gone through and agreed to, without further amendment.

[To be concluded in our next, with a comparative view between the characters of LORD SOMERS and LORD CAMDEN.]

FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

Primrose Street, Oct. 6, 1794.

PLEASE to accept the following Anecdotes, the insertion of which will greatly oblige

Your intended Correspondent,

H. ELLIS.

BRADSHAW.

THIS perfidious President of the mock Court of Judicature which condemned the Royal Martyr Charles, unconscious as he seemed to be of the badness of his cause, yet took the precaution of lining the hat which he wore upon the trial with iron, and which

yet remains in the Ashmolean Museum at Oxford. H. E.

LITTLE JOHN,

ROBIN HOOD'S COMPANION.

ON a loose paper, in Mr. Ashmole's hand-writing, in the Museum at Oxford, is the following little Anecdote:

"The famous Little John (Robin Hood's Companion) lyes buried in Featherledge Church-yard, in the Peak of Derbyshire, one stone at his head, another at his feet, and part of his bow hangs up in the Chancell. Anno 1652." H. E.

FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

THE two following Letters from the celebrated Stephen Duck may probably be acceptable to some of your readers. They were copied by me many years ago from the originals, in his own hand-writing, and therefore you may depend upon their authenticity. I am, &c.

G. H.

LETTER I.

To Mr. D***, at Uphaven, Wilts.

Kew, Sept. 3, 1743.

Dear Mr. D***,

I HAD returned you thanks for your obliging present before this, had I not thought of seeing you at Uphaven; but business will not allow me that pleasure now. I am afraid you sent more than double the profit of your feast to me. The beer was extremely good, and I sent half a dozen of it to my Lord Palmerston, who desires you will look out for as much land as will cost twenty guineas, and he will purchase it, and settle the income of it on Charlton Threshers for ever, that they may dine at your house on the 30th of June every year, to all generations. I have not heard from Mr. G****, nor from Mr. L**** a long time, though I have writ to both. If you know that I have offended either, be so good as to tell me by the next post, and you will oblige

Your most humble servants,
S. DUCK.

My service to Parson F***, when you see him.

LETTER II.

To Mr. L*****, at ****, Wilts.
Kew, May 14, 1746.

Dear Sir,

I HAVE received your last, for which I thank you; but am sorry 'tis not in my power to oblige our friend Mr. ———. I had collected a little money when I published my book, and to secure it the better, I put it into the Exchequer, where it is so very secure, that I could not sell it out without losing 20 per cent. which I am persuaded you would not wish me to do. I have talked with some friends about it, but to no purpose; they either have no money, or will not part with it in these troublesome times. My wife has cool in a certain Lord's hands, but I can neither persuade her, nor compel her to remove it. In short, I find there is nothing more difficult to get than money, and nothing more easily got rid of.

I shall not say much to condole with you for your father's death, he having lived to a good old age; and had he lived longer his life could be little else than trouble and sorrow. I wish you might be gainer enough by it as to render your life easy, which I should be exceeding glad to hear. Pray give my humble service to your mother; I hope she bears the separation from her old friend like a good Christian, which I believe she is. The lovely spring has so beautified our gardens, walks and fields, and made all nature so gay and pleasant about here, that (if it please God) I could, methinks, willingly live to autumn before I made my exit. But that
must

must be just as Heaven thinks fit. I am glad to hear there is such a spirit of loyalty in your country. Certainly we owe a great deal to the glorious Duke of Cumberland, who has been the chief instrument, under Heaven, of saving us from slavery and ruin. Nor were there ever such rejoicings in the city of London on any occasion as there were upon the news of his complete victory over the rebels. The whole city and suburbs were so illuminated that they seemed one united blaze. The very w—s

had not a dark alley to be private in. May Heaven preserve our young hero to bear his father's thunder against all the enemies of the present Royal Family, the Protestant Religion, and the Laws and Liberties of Great Britain, which are all interwoven and connected together.

I shall be very glad to see you whenever it is convenient; being

Your sincere friend,
And humble servant,

S. D.

CHEMICAL ARTS.

A NEW AND VALUABLE RECEIPT FOR DESTROYING BUGS.

BY rubbing wood with a solution of vitriol, insects and bugs are prevented from harbouring therein. When the strength of this remedy is required to be increased, there need only be boiled some coloquintida apples in water in which vitriol is dissolved, and the bedsteads and the wood about them, and wainscoting, anointed with this

liquor, will be ever after clear of worms and bugs. The walls may be likewise rubbed with this composition, and some may be dropped into the holes where these insects are suspected to be harboured. As to the walls, they require only to be washed over with the vitriol and water.

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

LETTER FROM THE KING OF PRUSSIA TO HIS POLISH MAJESTY.

SIR, MY BROTHER,

THE position occupied by the armies which surround Warsaw, and the efficacious means which are begun to be employed to reduce it, and which augment and advance in proportion as an useless resistance is prolonged, ought to have convinced your Majesty that the fate of that city is no longer dubious. I hasten to place that of the inhabitants in the hands of your Majesty: a speedy surrender, and the exact discipline I shall cause my troops who are destined to enter Warsaw to observe, will secure the lives and property of all the peaceable inhabitants. A refusal to the first and final summons which my Lieut. General Schwerin has just addressed to the Commandant of Warsaw, will inevitably produce all the terrible and extreme means to which an open city, which provokes by its obstinacy the horrors of a siege, and the vengeance of two armies, is exposed. If, under the circumstances in which your Majesty is placed, your Majesty may be permitted to inform the inhabitants of Warsaw of this alternative; and if they are permitted freely to deliver it, I can anticipate with an extreme pleasure that your Majesty will become their deliverer. Should the contrary happen, I shall regret the more the inutility of this step, because I shall no longer be able to repeat it, however great may be the interest I take in the preservation

of your Majesty, and of all those whom the ties of blood and loyalty have called around your person. In any case, I trust that your Majesty will accept the expression of the high esteem with which I am,

Sir, my Brother,

The good Brother of your Majesty,
(Signed) FR. WILHELM.

Camp at Wola, August 2.

REPLY OF STANISLAUS AUGUSTUS.

THE Polish army commanded by Generalissimo Kosciuszko, separating Warsaw from your Majesty's camp, the position of Warsaw is not that of a city which can decide on its surrender. Under these circumstances, nothing can justify the extremities of which your Majesty's letter apprises me; for this city is neither in the state to accept, nor in that to refuse the summons which has been transmitted by Lieutenant-General De Schwerin to the Commandant of Warsaw. My own existence interests me no more than that of the inhabitants of this capital; but since Providence has vouchsafed to elevate me to the rank which allows me to manifest to your Majesty the sentiments of fraternity, I invoke them to move your Majesty to abandon the cruel and revengeful ideas which are so contrary to the example Kings owe to Nations, and (I am altogether persuaded of it) are altogether opposite to your personal character.

(Signed) STANISLAUS AUGUSTUS.
Warsaw, August 3.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 16.

EXTRACT of a Letter from Captain Montgomery, of his Majesty's ship Inconstant, to Mr. Stephens, dated in Smyrna Bay, June 30, 1794.

I BEG leave to acquaint you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that I sailed from Naples Bay the 1st instant, in company with his Majesty's ships named in the margin (Romney, Leda, and Tartar), having under convoy one English merchantman and seven Dutch, and arrived with them in safety at this place the 22d.

Being off the island of Argentierra on the 16th inst. I received information that the French Commodore had been seen the evening before between the islands of Tino and Miconi, convoying three merchantmen. I immediately gave directions to the Honourable Captain Paget to remain with the convoy, and made sail with his Majesty's ships Leda and Tartar, in the hopes of coming up with them before they could reach the island of Scio. Being in sight of the said island at daylight next morning, and there being no appearance of the enemy, I then hauled our wind to re-join the convoy; and in the afternoon was informed, by the master of the Mercury Smyrna ship, of what Capt. Paget had discovered. I then left the convoy under the care of Capt. Freemantle of the Tartar, and, with the Leda, made all sail for Miconi Bay, where we did not arrive till early the next morning, and there found Capt. Paget in possession of La Sybille and the three merchantmen, as stated in his letter to me, a copy of which I inclose for their Lordships' information.

Too much praise cannot be given to Captain Paget for the very judicious and able manner with which he conducted himself throughout the business, and the great care he took in placing his ship in such a manner as not to injure the inhabitants: and the humanity he shewed to the prisoners, and to those who were wounded and had got on shore after the struck, does him the highest honour.

The very high discipline and good order of his ship manifested itself on every occasion by the alertness with

which every point of duty was carried on, though she was much weakened by being, before the action, 74 working men short of her complement.

And it is with the greatest satisfaction I convey to their Lordships the encomiums Captain Paget bestows on Lieutenant Brisbane, and the rest of his officers, which, I am persuaded, they highly merit.

I beg leave to point out that the island of Miconi is perfectly defenceless, there being neither a fort, flag, or even a Turkish inhabitant on it.

The Romney and Tartar, with La Sybille, arrived here this day; the latter is pierced for 48 guns, and mounts twenty-six 18 pounders on the main deck, making use of a shifting-gun for the spare after-port: she carried 12 nine-pounders, and two 42 pounder carronades on the quarter-deck, and four nine-pounders on the fore-castle; was built at Toulon, has been launched two years and a half, and measures

Her gun-deck, in length	157 feet
Extreme breadth, from out	41
Quarter-deck, in length	82

COPY of a Letter from the Honourable Captain Paget, of his Majesty's ship Romney, to Captain Montgomery of the Inconstant, dated in Miconi Bay, June 18, 1794.

I BEG leave to acquaint you, that yesterday morning on my passage between the Islands of Tino and Miconi (in his Majesty's ship Romney, under my command, and the convoy I had the honour of receiving charge of from you the preceding day), I discovered a frigate, under National Colours and a broad pendant, at anchor in shore, with three merchantmen. Judging the convoy to be in perfect safety, as you was in sight from the mast-head, I made the signal for them to make the best of their way towards you, hauled my wind, and came to an anchor in Miconi Road, within a little more than a cable's length from the French Commodore. I immediately sent to him to desire he would strike his colours, and surrender to his Britannic Majesty, or that I should fire into him: he sent me for answer, that he was well acquainted with

with the force of my ship; that he was well prepared for me both with men and ammunition, and that he had made oath never to strike his colours. By this time he had placed his ship between me and the town of Miconi, which obliged me to carry out another anchor, and warp the ship further a-head, in order that my guns might point clear of the town. At one P. M. I got a-bread of him; and, having secured the ship with springs on the cables, I gave him a broadside, which he instantly returned. The action lasted, without a moment's intermission, for one hour and ten minutes, when I had the satisfaction of seeing the National Colours hauled down, and of taking possession of her and the merchantmen. She proved to be *La Sybille*, of 46 guns and 430 men, commanded by Commodore Rondeau. I have sent on board to take command of her, Mr. Brisbane, first lieutenant of the *Romney*, an officer of most distinguished merit, whom I beg leave to recommend in the strongest manner, and whose very cool, gallant behaviour, and prompt obedience to my orders during the action, as well as Lieutenants Field and O'Bryen, Mr. Patterson, the Master, and all the other officers, with the ship's company, I cannot sufficiently commend.

I am sorry to conclude with informing you, that I had eight seamen killed in the action, and 30 wounded, two of whom are since dead.

La Sybille had 55 killed, including the Second Lieutenant and Captain of Marines, and 103 wounded, nine of whom are since dead.

HORSE-GUARDS, WHITE-HALL,
AUGUST 19.

A Dispatch of which the following is a copy, was yesterday received from General Sir Charles Grey, K. B. by the Right Honourable Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State.

Berville Camp, opposite Point a Petre, Guadaloupe, July 8, 1794.

IN my dispatch of the 13th ultimo, I had the honour to acquaint you of my intention to land on the side of Fort Fleur d'Epee, and try to regain Grande Terre, so soon as what force could be drawn from the other islands should be collected: accordingly, having been joined by most part of it, I ordered Brigadier-General Symes to make a landing, with the grenadiers under

the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Fisher, and the light infantry under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Gomin, which was effected without loss or opposition, early in the morning of the 19th ultimo, at Ance Canot, under cover of two frigates, the *Solebay*, Captain Kelley, and the *Winchelsea*, Captain Lord Garlies, the enemy retiring; and the same troops moved on to Gozier, and took possession of it in the afternoon, which the enemy abandoned, burning some houses. As the enemy had possession of a situation that commanded the road to Fort Fleur d'Epee, I detached three companies of grenadiers, and three companies of light infantry, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Fisher, who marched, at twelve o'clock in the night between the 25th and 26th ultimo, by a circuitous and most difficult path, coming on the back of the enemy at six o'clock the next morning, who fled. One of their centres fell into his hands, and he took possession of that and two other commanding heights. Having sent two amuzettes to that detachment the same day, the enemy made an attack upon the escort when mounting the hill on which Lieutenant-Colonel Fisher's detachment was posted, who attacked and repulsed them.

The enemy continuing in possession of a chain of high and woody grounds, with difficult passes between our post and Morne Mascot, the remainder of the grenadiers and light infantry, with Captain Robertson's battalion of seamen, were pushed forward to the same post, and on the 27th ult. the enemy were attacked on all sides by Brigadier-General Symes, with the grenadiers and light infantry, completely routed, driven down to Morne Mascot, where they again made resistance; but being charged with bayonets they fled into Fort Fleur d'Epee. Having collected a considerable force from the town of Point a Petre, and the neighbourhood, arming blacks, mulattoes, and all colours, they advanced in great numbers the same afternoon under cover of their guns from Fort Fleur d'Epee, which so completely raked the top of the hill, that the grenadiers could hardly appear on it, until the enemy were also there, and attacked that part of Morne Mascot where Lieutenant-Colonel Fisher was posted with the grenadiers, when an obstinate engagement took place, which lasted for some time; the front being within

within a few yards of each other, and the enemy's number very superior; but the grenadiers forced them down the hill again with great slaughter.

The 29th following, the enemy, having collected a still greater force, cloathing mulattoes and blacks in the National Uniform, to the amount of 1500 men, again attacked the same posts; and at this time they had a field-piece on the right, which enfiladed the grenadiers, in addition to their guns in front, which fired round and grape from the fort. Having observed the enemy making a movement towards the rear of the grenadiers, to take possession of a house and strong ground, which the second battalion of light infantry, under Major Ross, was then ordered to occupy, but having some distance to go, four companies of grenadiers were detached under Major Irving from the post on Mascot, before the engagement commenced, who seized the post in the rear, lest the enemy might get there before our light infantry, which had, however, reduced our force on Mascot at the time of its being attacked; but Major Ross, with the second light infantry, reaching the post in the rear soon after Major Irving, the latter instantly returned to Mascot with the four companies of grenadiers, and having rejoined when the engagement had lasted for some time, the enemy were charged with bayonets and driven from the height with still greater slaughter than on their former attack. During the first day's engagement, Lieutenant-Colonel Fisher was struck with grape-shot, occasioning confusion only, and on the last his horse was killed under him. During this time, Major Ross with the second light infantry was also engaged with the enemy, and repulsed them with loss on their side. The season being already set in, and this being the last month for acting before the hurricane season, at the same time that the troops were exposed alternately to heavy rains and a vertical sun, together with the circumstances of the great slaughter, recently suffered by the enemy in the two attacks they made on Morne Mascot, determined me to make an effort for finishing the campaign at once; and I concerted measures accordingly, ordering Brigadier-General Symes to march in the evening of the first instant from Morne Mascot, with the first battalion of grenadiers, the first and second battalion of light infantry, and the first bat-

talion of seamen, commanded by Capt. Robertson, who attacked the town of Point a Petre before day of the second instant; but being misled by our guides, the troops entered the town at the part where they were most exposed to the enemy's cannon and small arms, and where it was not possible to scale the walls of the fort; in consequence of which they suffered considerably from round and grape shot, together with small arms fired from the houses, &c. and a retreat became unavoidable; the more so, as the troops are entirely worn out by fatigue and the climate, so as to be quite exhausted, and totally incapable of further exertion at present.

It gives me great concern to add, that Brigadier-General Symes was wounded; Lieutenant-Colonel Gomm (an excellent officer) and some other meritorious officers were killed on this attack; as was also Captain Robertson of the Navy, a valuable officer, and a great loss to the service. Enclosed is Brigadier-General Symes's report, accounting for the failure of that enterprise. I had every thing in readiness at the post of Morne Mascot for an attack upon Fort Fleur d'Épée, by storm, with the 2d battalion of grenadiers, 65th regiment, six companies of Grande Terre, and the 2d battalion of seamen, commanded by Captain Sawyer; waiting, as concerted, until I should hear whether Brigadier-General Symes, with his division, succeeded, or had taken post near the town of Point a Petre; but his failure obliged me to relinquish the meditated attack upon Fort Fleur d'Épée, by laying me under the necessity of detaching the 2d battalion of grenadiers to cover the retreat of Brigadier-General Symes's division.

The season for action in the field being past, and the troops debilitated by the fatigues of a long campaign and the climate, so as to become unable for further contest, without shelter from the scorching heat of a vertical sun, or the heavy rains now so frequent, there remained no choice but to retreat, and I brought the troops, with every thing we had at Morne Mascot, back to Gozier, on the night of the 2d instant, detaching the 2d battalion of light infantry and Loyalists, by Petit Bourge, to Berville, &c. on the 3d following, to secure Basse Terre; and embarking the remainder of the troops during the ensuing night.

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I have now occupied the ground with my whole force between St. John's Point and Bay Mahault, having erected batteries with 24 pounders, and mortar-batteries, at Point Saron and Point St. John, opposite to the town of Point a Petre and the shipping, both of which I shall endeavour to destroy; and which situation gives perfect security to Basse Terre.

As the harbour is also perfectly blocked up by the Admiral, the enemy must suffer every distress.

I transmit a return of our killed and wounded.

I have appointed Colonel Colin Graham, of the 21st regiment, Brigadier-General, and to command the troops in Basse Terre, Guadeloupe, of which I hope his Majesty will approve.

When the intelligence was received, that Grande Terre had been retaken by the French, Lieutenant-Colonels Coote and Cradock were both at St. Christopher's, so far on their way to England, for the recovery of their health, having had my leave of absence after the close of our first campaign; and although they were most dangerously ill of a fever, from which they were then only recovering, they rejoined me, and have been very essentially useful and serviceable on this occasion, when officers were so much wanted, and especially officers of their merit and ability.

Lieutenant Colonel Coote will have the honour to deliver this dispatch, an officer of infinite merit, who returns home for the re-establishment of his health; and he is well qualified to give any further information that may be required.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) CHARLES GREY.

P. S. I cannot sufficiently acknowledge the great assistance I have received from every officer and seaman in the navy. The unanimity which has prevailed between them and the army, upon this, as upon every other occasion during the campaign, could not be exceeded; nor can I omit once more to express my warmest approbation of the gallant zeal and good conduct of every officer and soldier of this brave army, who have through a campaign in the worst of climates endured hardships unparalleled.

C. G.

Return of the Killed, Wounded, and Missing, in the Army commanded by his Excellency General Sir Charles Grey,

K. B. &c. &c. from June 10 to July 3, 1794. Grand Terre, Guadeloupe.
Total. 1 Lieutenant-Colonel, 4 captains, 7 lieutenants, 7 serjeants, 2 drummers, 91 rank and file, killed; 1 major, 3 captains, 7 lieutenants, 23 serjeants, 8 drummers, 298 rank and file, wounded; 1 serjeant, 3 drummers, 52 rank and file, missing.

Names of Officers Killed.

Lieutenant-Colonel Gomm, 55th regiment. Captain Armstrong, 8th ditto. Captain Combe, 15th ditto. Captain Groves, 35th ditto. Captain Morrison, 58th ditto. Lieutenant Booth, 8th ditto. Lieutenant Lytler, 12th ditto. Lieutenant Crocker, 15th ditto. Lieutenant Morrison, 40th ditto. Lieutenant Tooley, 65th do.

Names of Officers Wounded.

Major Ross, 31st regiment. Captain Tweedie, 12th ditto. Captain Foster, 60th ditto. Captain Slater, 60th ditto. Lieutenant Ekins, 6th ditto. Lieutenant Auchmuty, 17th ditto. Lieutenant Price, 21st ditto. Lieutenant Knolles, 21st ditto. Lieutenant Colepeper, 21st ditto. Lieutenant Hennis, 58th ditto. Lieutenant Conway, 60th ditto. Lieutenant Cudmore, 64th ditto. Lieutenant Mercer (Marines).

Brigadier-General Symes wounded, not included in the above return.

(Signed) FRA. DUNDAS, Adj. Gen.
SIR, *Gozvier, July 2, 1794.*

IN obedience to your commands, I marched at eight o'clock yesterday evening from the heights of Mascot, with the 1st battalion of light infantry, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Gomm, the 2d commanded by Major Ross, the battalion of grenadiers, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Fisher, and the 1st battalion of seamen, commanded by Captain Robertson of the Veteran, to attack the enemy at Point a Petre: and, if we could approach it undiscovered, to possess ourselves of the Morne de Gouvernement, which commands the town, and which they had taken much pains to strengthen; or, if that was not found practicable, to destroy the provisions which had been landed from the ships and deposited there.

The troops marched with the utmost silence through deep ravines, in hopes of reaching the enemy undiscovered; but our guides, whether from ignorance, or the darkness of the night, led us in front to those posts of the enemy, which it had been proposed to pass by,

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and which they assured was practicable: to effect our purpose by surprize became therefore impossible.

At four o'clock in the morning we approached the out-posts of the enemy, which were attacked and driven in by Major Rofs and the 2d battalion of light infantry, with that gallantry and good conduct, which, in the course of the campaign, has so often distinguished that officer and corps, which entered the town under a heavy fire from Morne de Gouvernement, and cleared the streets with their bayonets.

The Morne de Gouvernement was to have been attacked by this battalion; but the noise of our approach had permitted them so strongly to reinforce it, joined with the extreme difficulty of access, which admits only two to approach in front, rendered the success of attacking it highly impossible.

To destroy the stores in which the provisions were lodged, we were then to direct our efforts; which I have no doubt would have been attended with the most complete success, the town being at this time in our possession, and Lieutenant-Colonel Gomm, Captain Robertson of the Veteran, and Captain Burnet, Assistant Quarter-Master-General, being charged with the execution of it; when, by a fatality as unforeseen as impossible to guard against, we were prevented from completing what carried so fair an appearance of success.

Our troops, to whom you have so strictly enjoined, in night attacks, never to fire, who have uniformly succeeded so often by a strict observance to that rule, and who, till this moment, had not in the course of the night fired a shot, most unfortunately began to load and fire upon each other, nor could all the efforts of their officers put a stop to it.

I was at this time disabled by a severe wound in the right arm, and much bruised by my horse, killed at the same time, and falling upon me. Finding it impossible, under these circumstances, to complete the destruction of the enemy's stores, which we had begun to effect, the troops were ordered to leave the town, and form on the heights at the post of Caille; from whence in approaching we had driven the enemy, and taken two pieces of cannon: at this post, while the troops advanced into the town, a reserve of four companies of grenadiers, with eighty seamen, had been placed.

As the enemy made every effort to

harass us in our return, it became necessary to occupy with care the ground by which it could be most effectually prevented. In this disposition of the troops, I received the most essential and judicious assistance from Lieutenant-Colonel Fisher and Major Rofs, who, though wounded, continued with the troops, and rendered the most essential services. The zeal and gallantry shewn by all the officers who composed the corps could not have been exceeded.

It is with extreme concern I inform you that our loss has been considerable; and with infinite regret I find that Lieutenant-Colonel Gomm, and Captain Robertson of the Veteran, both eminently distinguished for their gallantry and good conduct, are unfortunately of that number.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) RICHARD SYMES,
Brigadier-General.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 19.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Sir John Jervis, K. B. to Mr. Stephens, dated off Point a Pitre, Guadeloupe, July 6, 1794.

SINCE my letter of the 13th ultimo, by the Dashwood packet, every effort has been made to collect a body of troops from the different islands, to enable the General to make a descent on Grande Terre. The Veteran arrived on the 17th of June with two flank companies from St. Vincent's, and four from St. Lucia; and two battalions of seamen under the command of Captain Lewis Robertson, of the Veteran, and Captain Charles Sawyer, of the Vanguard, were attached to the army.

These two ships, with the Solebay and Winchelsea, were ordered up to L'Ance a Canot, between this road and St. Ann's, under the command of Rear-Admiral Thompson, that bay being judged a more safe place to debark at (both on account of the surf and the face of the country which surrounds it) than the bay of Gosier, and the event justified the measure; for by the able conduct of the Rear-Admiral, the captains and officers under his command, the whole corps was landed early on the morning of the 19th, without the loss of a man, and took post at Gosier the same evening, where the Solebay, Winchelsea, and Assurance, were placed to furnish water and other supplies to the camp. The Red-bridge returned from St. Christopher's, with the

the two companies of the 22d; and, on the 26th, having received intelligence that a French frigate, with three transports, had been seen off Francois in Grande Terre, I detached the Solebay and Winchelsea in quest of them; and, if the intelligence should prove unfounded, to cruise off Port Louis, and endeavour to intercept a partizan of the name of Paschal, who, I had reason to believe, was fitting out vessels at St. Bartholomew to bring over a number of desperate Brigands, who had fled from this island on our taking possession of it.

On the same day a schooner I had sent up to Martinique arrived with two companies of grenadiers from Marin Bay, and was followed, the next day, by a third company in a small sloop. From the day of debarkation, the boats of the squadron were constantly employed in landing artillery and stores, and supplying the troops with provisions and water during the day, and rowing guard at night. Three more gun-boats had arrived from Martinique, and were incessantly employed in battering the forts at Point a Petre, and the fort of La Fleur d'Epee.

The unsuccessful attempt on the town, on the 2d instant, will be described by the General. I have only to observe, that every possible exertion was made by the army and navy, that the debilitated state of the officers and men would admit of. It is but justice to them to declare, that they were quite exhausted by the unparalleled services of fatigue and fire they had gone through, for such a length of time in the worst climate. Upon the third, the General having communicated to me the propriety of withdrawing the artillery, stores, and troops, from Grande Terre, and reinforcing the posts in Basse Terre, dispositions were immediately made, and, on the night of the 5th, the embarkation was completed without the loss of a man, under the direction of Rear-Admiral Thompson.

The fate of Captain Lewis Robertson, who had distinguished himself highly, fills my mind with the deepest regret: he had long been a child of misfortune, although he possessed talents to merit every success and prosperity; and as I am informed he has left a widow and infant family unprovided for, I beg leave to recommend them to the protection and good offices of their Lordships to obtain a suitable provision, which will be a great en-

couragement to officers in similar circumstances to emulate so great an example.

Enclosed is an account of the killed and wounded in the Naval Battalion, since their landing on Grande Terre.

Return of the Killed, Wounded, and Missing.

Total. 7 killed, 29 wounded, 16 missing.

Names of Officers Killed and Wounded.

Lieutenant Isaac Woolley of the Boyne, wounded.

Captain Lewis Robertson, of the Veteran, killed.

1st Lieutenant of Marines, John Mercer, of the Assurance, wounded.

J. JERVIS.

WHITEHALL, SEPT. 1.

A Dispatch, of which the following is a copy, was last night received from Lieutenant-General the Honourable Charles Stuart by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State.

SIR, *Calvi, August 10, 1794.*

I HAVE the satisfaction to inform you, that the town of Calvi surrendered to his Majesty's forces on the 10th instant, after a siege of fifty-one days.

As I perfectly agreed with Lord Hood in opinion that the utmost dispatch was necessary, in order to enable the troops selected for the siege of Calvi to begin their operations before the commencement of the unhealthy season, every effort was used to forward the necessary preparations; and so effectual were the exertions of the different departments, that, in the course of a very few days, the regiments embarked at Bastia; and Captain Nelson of his Majesty's ship Agamemnon, consented, in Lord Hood's absence, to proceed to Port Agra, where a landing was effected on the 19th of June; and, in the course of the same day, the army encamped, in a strong position, upon the Serra del Capuccine, a ridge of mountains, three miles distant from the town of Calvi.

From many of the out-posts, and particularly from those the friendly Corsicans were ordered to occupy, I could distinctly discover that the town of Calvi was strong in point of situation, well fortified, and amply supplied with heavy artillery; the exterior defences, on which the enemy had bestowed a considerable labour, consisted in the bomb-proof stone Star Fort Mozello, mounting 19 pieces of ordnance, with
a bat-

a battery of six guns on its right, flanked by a small entrenchment. In the rear of this line (which covered the town to the westward) on a rocky hill to the east, was placed a battery of three guns. Considerably advanced on the plain to the south west, the fort Mollinochesco, on a steep rock, commanded the communication between Calvi and the province of Balagni, supported by two frigates moored in the bay, for the purpose of raking the intermediate country: but the principal difficulties in approaching the enemy's works, did not so much arise from the strength of the defences, as from the height of the mountains, and rugged rocky surface of the country it was necessary to penetrate; and so considerable were these obstacles against the usual mode of attack, that it was judged expedient to adopt rapid and forward movements instead of regular approaches. In conformity to this plan of proceeding, the seamen and soldiers were laboriously employed in making roads, dragging guns to the tops of the mountains, and collecting military stores for the purpose of erecting two mortar and four separate gun batteries on the same night. One of these was intended against the Mollinochesco; the second to be constructed on rocks to cover the principal one of six guns; which, by a sudden march, and the exertions of the whole army, was to be erected within seven hundred and fifty yards of the Mozello.

From some mistake, the battery proposed against the Mollinochesco was built and opened two days before the appointed time, and considerably damaged that fort. Observing, however, that it was the determination of the enemy to repair, and not to evacuate it, the Royal Irish regiment was ordered, on the evening of the 6th of July, to move towards their left, exposing the men to the fire of their artillery. This diversion was seconded at sun-set, and during the greater part of the night, by a feigned attack of the Corsicans, which so effectually deceived the enemy, that they withdrew a considerable piquet from the spot where the principal battery was to be constructed, in order to support the Mollinochesco, and directing the whole of their fire to that point, enabled the troops to complete their work. This important position established, the enemy was compelled to evacuate the Mollinochesco, and to withdraw the shipping under the protection

of the town. A very heavy fire immediately commenced on both sides, and continued with little intermission, until the 18th of that month, when, observing that their batteries were considerably damaged, and a breach appearing practicable on the west side of the Mozello, a disposition was made for a general attack upon the out-works, under cover of two batteries, ordered to be erected that night, which, from their position, would, in the event of a check, appear the principal object of the movement.

From the zeal of Lieutenant-Colonel Bauchope, and the great exertions of the 50th regiment, the battery, which he undertook to construct within three hundred yards of the Mozello, was completed an hour before day-break, without discovery; a signal gun was then fired from it for the troops to advance. Lieutenant Newhouse, of the royal artillery, with two field-pieces, covered the approach; and the grenadiers, light infantry, and 2d battalion of the Royals, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Moore of the 51st regiment, and Major Brereton of the 30th regiment, proceeded with a cool, steady confidence, and unloaded arms, towards the enemy, forced their way through a smart fire of musquetry, and, regardless of live shells flung into the breach, or the additional defence of pikes, stormed the Mozello; while Lieutenant-Colonel Wemyss, with the royal Irish regiment, and two pieces of cannon, under the direction of Lieutenant Lemoine of the Royal Artillery, equally regardless of opposition, carried the enemy's battery on the left, and forced their trenches without firing a shot.

The possession of these very important posts, which the troops maintained under the heaviest fire of shells, shot and grape, induced me to offer to consider such terms as the garrison of Calvi might be inclined to propose; but receiving an unfavourable answer, the navy and army once more united their efforts, and, in nine days, batteries of thirteen guns, four mortars, and three howitzers, were completed within six hundred yards of the town, and opened with so well-directed a fire, that the enemy were unable to remain at their guns; and in eighteen hours sent proposals, which terminated in a capitulation, and the expulsion of the French from Corsica.

It is with sincere regret that I have to mention the loss of Captain Serocold of the navy, who was killed by a cannon shot when actively employed on the batteries. The assistance and co-operation of Captain Nelson, the activity of Captain Hallowell, and the exertions of the navy, have greatly contributed to the success of these movements.

The spirit, zeal, and willingness with which this army has undergone the greatest labour and fatigue in the most oppressive weather, is hardly to be described; and such has been the determined animation of both officers and men, that the faintest murmur has never been heard, unless illness deprived them from making their services useful to their country.

I am much indebted to Lieutenant-Colonel Moore, for his assistance upon every occasion; and it is only a tribute due to his worth to mention, that he has distinguished himself upon this expedition for his bravery, conduct, and military talent.

It is with the utmost confidence I presume to recommend to his Majesty my Aid du Camp Captain Duncan, of the Royal Artillery, whose activity, zeal, and ability, in his own and the engineer department, merits the highest commendation and advancement.

Captain Stephens, the officers and men of the Royal Artillery, have distinguished themselves with their usual ability in the management of the batteries, and their attention to the different branches of that line.

Sir James Erskine and Major Oakes have been essentially useful in their different departments; and permit me to assure you, that a cordiality subsists throughout the army, which promises the most signal success on any future undertaking.

I have the happiness to inform you, that Captains Macdonald and Mackenzie, and the other wounded officers and soldiers, are in a fair way of recovery.

Captain Stewart, an officer of great merit, and my Aid du Camp, will have the honour of delivering this dispatch.

I have the honour to be, &c.

C. STUART, Lieut. Gen.

Right Hon. Hon. Dundas,

&c. &c. &c.

[By the articles of Capitulation, the garrison of Calvi were permitted to march out with all the honours of war, to preserve their swords, and to be conveyed in transports to Toulon; the

National Commissioners and all officers in the service of the Republic, as well as Corsican refugees, are included in the Capitulation, and these with the municipality and inhabitants of Calvi shall be protected, and have liberty to sell their effects, and embark for France. The sick to be taken care of, and to be conveyed to France as soon as possible. The inscription upon the gates of the citadel, *Civitas Calvi semper fidelis*, shall remain as an honourable testimony of the conduct, the character, and the virtues of the inhabitants of Calvi. The Corsicans from the interior of the country, or the emigrants from the town, are not to enter Calvi until all the garrison shall have sailed for France. The officers and crews of the frigates, brigs and gun-boats, shall be entitled to the same terms of capitulation as the garrison. The British government to be the sole guarantee of the present capitulation.]

Here follows a return of the killed and wounded of the troops employed in the expedition, amounting in the whole to 1 field officer, 1 captain, 3 subalterns, 25 rank and file, killed; 1 field-officer, 3 captains, 4 subalterns, 3 serjeants, 49 rank and file, wounded.

Rank and names of officers killed. Lieutenant-Colonel Senibaldi, Corsican battalion; Captain Serocold, Royal navy; Mr. Banks, midshipman, ditto; Lieutenant William Byron, royal regiment of Ireland; Ensign Boggis, 51st reg.

Rank and names of officers wounded. Lieutenant-Colonel Moore, 51st regiment; Captain Colin Macdonald, Royal; Captain Mackenzie, ditto; Lieutenant Donald Macdonald, ditto; Lieutenant Johnston, Royal regiment of Ireland; Lieutenant Livingston, 30th regiment; Captain John Paoli, Corsican battalion; Lieutenant Francisco Mattei, ditto.

J. ST. CLAIR ERSKINE, Adj. Gen.

[Then follows a return of ordnance, &c. taken in the garrison of Calvi, and the detached works.]

Return of the ships and vessels taken in the harbour of Calvi.

La Melpomene,	40 Guns.
Mignonne,	28
Brig Auguste,	4
Brig Providence	4
Ca Ira, Gun-Boat,	3

(Signed) E. STEPHENS. Captain,
commanding Royal Artillery.

[FROM OTHER PAPERS.]

The following account of General Clairfait's defeat is taken from a German paper, published under the immediate inspection of the Allied Powers:—

A private letter from Aix-la-Chapelle confirms all the principal points of this account, but adds, that the Austrian camp of reserve near Verviers was surprized by a body of French troops from the Ardennes, and totally routed with great slaughter; and that the loss of the Austrians on the 18th only, in killed, wounded and prisoners, was computed at 4000 men.

Cloves; Sept. 23. Actions have taken place, almost without interval, for seven days successively, that is, from the 15th to the 22d instant, between the French and the Austrian armies, all the way from Maestricht to Huy. It appears that the advantages and the losses were nearly balanced on the 15th and 16th. On the 17th a strong cannonade was heard at Maestricht, on the right of the army, which lasted from five o'clock in the morning to six in the afternoon. The intention of the French was to cut off the Austrian corps that had crossed the Meuse. They were on the point of carrying two batteries, when the cavalry fell upon them, and put to the sword 1500 men. On the left wing of the Austrian army, the success did not equally correspond with the bravery of the troops. Twelve battalions were surprized on the 19th, and their loss is estimated at between three and four thousand men. The French passed the river Ourte, by performing prodigies, not of valour, but of fury, so that their loss is said to amount to from ten to twelve thousand men.

We have received the following information dated Aix-la-Chapelle, 19th Sept.—Evening.

The French attacked, the day before yesterday, the Austrians in their positions for an extent of more than five leagues, that is from Liege to Maestricht. Their principal end was to dislodge General Kray from the entrenched camp which he occupied at a league to the left, before Maestricht, and to attempt at the same time the passage of the Meuse in different places, viz. below Liege, near Visé, and near Fouron-le-Comte. The enemy provided with 50 pieces of cannon, made a most brisk and mortal fire on our troops, and towards 11 o'clock in the forenoon, M. de Kray was obliged to move off his tents, and to retire under the walls of Maestricht. At this instant General Clairfait arrived with four battalions, and six pieces of cannon: these troops having joined those of Kray, the combat was renewed, and towards nine o'clock at night the enemy

was forced to retreat with the loss of 1,500 men left dead on the field of battle, and 300 prisoners.

While this was going on near Maestricht, several bodies of the light troops of the enemy attempted to pass the Meuse at the above-mentioned places; but they were every where warmly repulsed by our batteries erected on the bank, as well as by our cavalry, which having advanced on the other side of the Meuse, took them in the rear. Thus the day closed without either of the parties losing one inch of ground.

According to the first account that we collected, the Austrians had 900 men killed and wounded. A division of infantry posted in a village were taken; a squadron of Hulus, and that of Latour, suffered more than any by the fire of the enemy's artillery.

It was supposed that things would remain in this situation, but yesterday morning the French attacked in force the left wing of General de Latour, with such impetuosity and fury, that about three o'clock in the afternoon, this wing was beaten and obliged to retreat towards Herve, with the loss of some cannon.

M. de Latour fell back with the centre and the right towards Fouron St. Martin.

At the same time the enemy attacked the camp of reserve, consisting of between 6 and 8000 men, intended to cover the territory of Limbourg, and commanded by General D'Alton. After an engagement of three hours, this body was obliged to retreat towards Aix-la-Chapelle, with very considerable loss.

Yesterday evening General Clairfait advanced with a body of troops on the side of Herve, in order to facilitate the retreat of the corps commanded by General de Latour. The head-quarters were removed from Fouron-le-Comte to Gulpen, two leagues from this place.

Dusseldorf, Oct. 6. The defeat which General Clairfait has just experienced, will add new lustre to his glory, on account of the excellent dispositions made by him to insure victory. He had placed his centre before Juliers; his right extended along the left bank of the Roer, on the side of Ruremond; and his left was supported by Duren; having the Roer behind his whole line. Before his centre was the plain of Aldenhoven, bordered on every side by small hills; and at the extremity of the plain was a very large passage, through which the enemy must penetrate before they could attack the grand body. On the hills were redoubts at equal distances, furnished with artillery, which took the enemy in flank, making a cross fire. The French, on their side, had planted cannon at the extremity of

the hills, on the side of the passage, to fire upon such of their own troops as might fall back, or might endeavour to turn about, to avoid the fire of the redoubts.

The French advanced with their usual impetuosity and audacity. They were mowed down by the artillery placed on the hills to the right and left, and the batteries raised by our army in front. During the three hours that their attack lasted, they lost a dreadful number of men, whilst the Austrian army remained firm, and experienced scarcely any loss. It might have remained so without fear of being forced, and certain of seeing the enemy cover the plain with their dead, before they could make any impression on it; but General Clairfayt was informed, that his other two wings had not made the expected resistance; that they were forced, and that he was in danger of being turned and overpowered by the two corps that had routed them. He then made his retreat to Cologne in the best order, with the loss of only 700 men. At the departure of the courier, it was not known whether his left wing had retreated.

General Clairfayt had caused two redoubts to be constructed at the head of the bridge of Cologne, to protect the passage of the Rhine, in case he should be obliged to retreat. He confided the guard of it to the Emigrant legion of Bourbon, saying to it: "*I know that I give you a post extremely difficult to guard; but the necessity I am under, and the high opinion I entertain of your bravery, persuade me that I cannot confide it in better hands.*" In effect, that legion maintained its post during five hours, repelling all the efforts of the enemy, who attempted to fall on its rear guard, and did not retire till the whole army had passed that river.

Venlo held out only eight hours.

Paris, Sept. 12. The Convention has been of late engaged in the examination of the conduct of those agents into whose hands had been committed the business of selling the lands forfeited to the Republic. Great frauds have been discovered. It has been found that many of the most violent Republicans were Republicans only that they might with impunity lay hands on the effects of the nation. In one of the debates on this subject, Tallien declared to the Convention, that men who had been in office had gained such great property as to lay out immense sums in purchases, and by this means many poor *Sans Culottes* were prevented from buying the small lots. He proposed therefore that husbandmen should be allowed as much land as they could cultivate themselves. Whether Tallien's insinuation against those who have enriched themselves at the expense of the nation, excited

the resentment of the speculators, is not known, but as he was going home about twelve o'clock at night, after he had made this declaration in the Convention, he was attacked near his own door by a man in a great coat and round hat, *Come Villain*, (he cried) *I have waited for thee a long time.* He then struck him with his fist upon the breast, and at the same instant fired a pistol at him. The ball penetrated near his shoulder. He fell. Though several people came up immediately, the assassin escaped, favoured by the darkness of the night. Upon examination the wound was pronounced not mortal. The next day Merlin of Thionville pointed out the Jacobins as the assassins of Tallien, and recommended it to the Convention to forbid any of its members to assist at their sittings.

Tallien is recovering from his wound, and in consequence of the attempt to assassinate him, seems to have regained much of his popularity, which was evidently on the decline. His party, however, has little weight in the Convention, and is mostly expelled from the Jacobin Club; but they continue to inveigh against Barrere, Collot D'Herbois, Levasseur, Duhem, Carrier, Vadier, and Billaud-Varennes, the three latter of whom are leading men in the Jacobin Club.

Freron, one of Tallien's party, publishes a paper with his name prefixed, entitled, *The Orator of the People*, in which he does not spare his political opponents.

A paper of which the following is a translation, has been posted up all over Paris, and even published in one of the journals of which Freron is the editor.

When the Roman Senate took all the powers into their own hands, the people were reduced to slavery. Citizens, you are reduced to this situation; you have nothing left to save you but the 31st article of the Rights of Man—that is, Insurrection.

Hague, Oct. 1. Fort Crevecoeur, after having been bombarded by howitzers, surrendered to the French on Sunday last at midnight. The garrison, said to consist of 250 men, under the command of Colonel Tibbal of the Engineers, made a capitulation, by which it was allowed to march out with the honours of war, the troops laying down their arms on the glacis, and engaging not to leave against France for the space of a year and six weeks. The terms of this surrender cannot fail to have a great influence on the siege of Poiss-le-duc, against which place the most violent fire is kept up. Since the 23th at night the bombardment and cannonade have been extremely severe. On the 29th, a fire broke out which appears to have been extinguished. The conquest of Crevecoeur laying open the part of Gueldre which is separated by the Meuse

from Erabant, the defence on that side is become extremely critical.

The Chouans, who at present occasion such general terror to the Patriots in Brittany, derive their name from their first leaders, three brothers, the sons of a postmaster in Brittany. The denomination has been supposed, but erroneously, to have been applied in consequence of all their operations being executed by night. They are the remains of that party which many months since crossed the Loire from La Vendee, for the purpose of aiding the British troops in a descent upon the French coast about St. Malo. They were defeated in many actions with the Patriots, and completely routed and dispersed at Dol. They some time after assembled at Fougeres, but were soon obliged to abandon the advantages which they had gained there and at Vitra: they now concealed themselves in woods and villages during the day, and as-

sembled in the evening; they attacked the Patriots in bodies of 4 or 500, and by the vigour and activity of their assaults, have frequently overcome superior force. They cut off the supplies of provisions to Rennes, and the other principal towns in the province, and have frequently reduced the inhabitants to the greatest extremities. Their number may be computed at 30 or 40,000, divided into innumerable detachments. As they are in general successful, they daily gain proselytes; and as they swarm every where, the Patriots know not to what point to direct their force; they are prevented from separating their troops into small bodies, lest the Chouans should unite, and thus divided, defeat the whole. Each party inflict immediate death upon their prisoners, and their conflicts are in consequence maintained with the most desperate ferocity.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

SEPTEMBER.

AT the close of the Sessions, the eleven unfortunate men capitally convicted at the Old Bailey, were brought up to receive sentence of death: they are, Anthony Purchase and Richard Warbeck for being actors in the late disgraceful Riots; Thomas Bigott and Thomas Sturt, also rioters; Henry Cramer, an old man of nearly eighty, for personating to receive seamen's wages; Samuel Royal, a black man, for stealing seven guineas in a dwelling-house; Patrick Murphy, for a rape on a child under the age of ten years; Francis Ross and John Catapodi for forgery; Thomas Porlay, for robbery; and William Molyneux, for setting a dwelling-house on fire.

The Recorder addressed the Convicts nearly as follows:

“ UNHAPPY PRISONERS!

“ I am at length come to the most painful part of the duties of my office. Always painful it is to pass on a fellow-creature the dreadful sentence you are now to undergo, but peculiarly so at a crisis like the present, when there exists so little plea to be drawn from necessity in mitigation of offences.

“ Instead of so many of you as I see at that bar, I fondly entertained hopes to find myself, at the termination of these sessions, spared the mortification I now feel. When the service of your country, both by sea and land, held out not only an honest but also an honourable employment, there can remain no manner of excuse for your criminality.

“ The consideration that none of you could

suffer want in the present circumstances of the public, deeply aggravates your transgressions.

“ All good men feel a propensity to commiserate even the wicked, if their offences be not attended with some peculiar tint of criminality. But no good man can lament the deserved fate of one, who, calling himself a man, could so far forget the dignity and duties of that name, as to violate an infant under the age of ten years. No man can bewail his punishment, who, forgetful of every obligation, human and divine, could maliciously set his neighbour's house on fire at the imminent hazard, not only of the lives of the innocent persons at the time therein, of those of the neighbouring families, but even of his own children, deprived by sleep of the means of self-preservation. When such a person falls a sacrifice to the injured laws of his insulted country, the compassion so incidental to human nature is entirely lost in the magnitude of his atrocity.

“ As to those ill-fated men, who, in defiance of every social tie, in defiance of their duty to religion and the laws, had tumultuously and riotously assembled for the iniquitous purpose of pulling down the houses of their neighbours, they have had time with sorrow to reflect on their lamentable situation; on the pernicious suggestions of those persons in the higher walks of life, who are, with a great degree of probability, said to have impelled the misguided multitude to the perpetration of the evils they had committed. Four of you unhappy prisoners are un-

fortunate examples of the pernicious consequences to be expected from obedience to bad advice.

“ Under the present just and equitable systems of Law and Government, by which this Nation is rendered happy and prosperous, it is the interest of no man to obstruct public order and public tranquility. Did any suffer an injury? even the meanest of the people can find the Courts of Justice equally open to them as to the richest individuals.

“ At such a period, therefore, you could have no possible excuse for taking the law in your own hands, for destroying the property of your neighbours, or for your share in those shameful Riots that have for some time menaced, disturbed, and outraged the peace of this Metropolis.

“ With respect to the rest of you, whose crimes are not of such enormous magnitude, if any of you should, by the gracious interposition of your SOVEREIGN, happen to escape the punishment your criminal conduct has provoked, let him in his future conduct make amends for the past. By obedience to religion and the laws of society let him express his contrition, his resolution to depart from evil courses, and his gratitude to that earthly Fountain of Mercy, to whose grace and goodness he owes his continuance among the number of those in this life.”

The Recorder closed his Address with passing the sentence in the usual form.

28. The Privy Council sat in their Chamber at Whitehall to examine two persons who were apprehended on suspicion of being materially concerned in a plot: William Higgins, in the service of Messrs Barkley and Jackson, chemists in Fleet-Market; and John Peter Le Maitre, lately from the Island of Jersey, apprentice to Messrs Macaire and Desvignes, watch-case makers, in Denmark-street.

Those two persons, it appeared, in conjunction, and instigated by motives which it is impossible to comprehend, had formed the diabolical resolution of attempting the life of the King. This horrid attempt was to have been carried into execution at the Theatre, and in a manner entirely of their own device. A poisoned arrow was to be aimed at the breast of his Majesty. This was to be directed from the Pit, through an air-machine of a particular construction, while a riot was to have been raised, which would of course attract the general attention of the audience.

The Privy Council was attended by Mr. Pitt, the Lord Chancellor, the Duke of Portland, Lord Grenville, Lord Hawkebury, Lord Mansfield, and many other of the Privy Councillors. Mr. Ford, the Magistrate, assisted at the examination, which lasted from eleven o'clock in the morning till five in the

afternoon, when Le Maitre was committed to Clerkenwell prison, and Higgins to Tothill-fields Bridewell.

Friday, Oct. 3, the Council met again at the Council-Office, Whitehall, on the further examination of Le Maitre, Higgins, Smith, and Upton, when they were fully committed to the following prisons for trial, viz. Smith to Newgate, Upton, who pretended to be evidence against the others, to Clerkenwell, Le Maitre to ditto, and Higgins to Tothill-fields.

Upton (who is the principal evidence) is suspected to be a false informer, in consequence of some animosity between him and the other prisoners. Indeed there appeared, on the examination before the Privy Council, so much confusion and inextricable duplicity in the whole transaction, that they judged it proper to commit all of them, thinking a jury would best develop the mystery.

Le Maitre is a young man of considerable address, and a nominal delegate from one of the provincial clubs; and Higgins a member of the London Corresponding Society.

Oct. 1. A curious fraud was put in practice at the Stock-Exchange by Benjamin Lara, a stock-jobber, who purchased 300 Irish Lottery Tickets of Mr. Dacosta, and gave him a draft for the amount on Ladbrooke and Co. who said that Mr. Lara never kept cash with them. It was soon afterward discovered that he had borrowed 2,600*l.* of a friend, for which he had left the tickets as a collateral security, and then got the bank notes he received from him changed into smaller ones. The affair being immediately discovered, the injured party went to his house at Peckham, where a post-chaise and four was waiting at the door; but Lara some short time before having been seen and spoke to concerning the business, by Mr. Dacosta's son, who was not then apprized of its being a fraud, he had taken an opportunity of escaping by the back way of his house. One of the notes of 50*l.* was found in his house—He was afterwards apprehended by Miller and Kennedy, belonging to the Public-Office, Pow-street, owing to the following circumstance:—The above Officers, thinking that some information might be gained by going to Mrs. Lara's house, in Aliff Street, Goodman's Fields (the mother of the prisoner), set out for that purpose. When they had got near the house, they met a person whom they supposed, from a description they had previously received of him, to be the offender's brother, and took him into custody. On searching his pockets they found a letter, which, though signed with the name of Christopher Jennings, from its contents and direction, convinced them that

that it came from Benjamin Lara; on which Miller immediately went to the Golden-Cross, Charing-Cross, the place mentioned in the letter, where, on enquiring for Mr. Jennings, he was introduced to the prisoner, on whom he found bank-notes and money for the whole of the sum received for the tickets, except about forty pounds, which he had expended since the affair took place. Some other letters were also found on his brother, by which it appeared, that when Lara left his house near Kennington, he proceeded to Portsmouth, but being disappointed in getting an immediate conveyance to the Continent, returned by cross-roads to London, and put up at the Golden-Cross, from whence he sent the letter that caused his apprehension. He was taken before Mr Justice Addington for examination, who, on learning that the offence had been committed in the City, ordered the officers to conduct him to the Lord-Mayor.

2. Dr. Barrow and Mr. Watson were arraigned at the Old Bailey, on indictments found against them by the Grand Jury. Their trials will come on at the next Session. The indictment preferred against them contains eight counts. Dr. Barrow is charged with having drank as a toast "Success to the French," and with having said, "D—n the King."—Mr Watson is charged with having assented to and repeated the expressions of Dr. Barrow. There are also other words in the indictment, charged to have been spoken by the prisoners.

9. Tho. Thomas, a grocer in Denmark-street, St. Giles's, was examined before William Addington, Esq. on a charge of having robbed the Bristol Mail of bills, notes, &c. to the amount of several thousand pounds.

The prisoner on Tuesday, Oct. 7. went on the box of the Bristol coach from the Golden-Cross, Charing-Cross

In the bag robbed, it has since been discovered, were notes, &c. belonging to several merchants and others resident in London. The perpetration of the robbery was not discovered before the bag was opened at the Post Office. In it, previous to the robbery, were several bank notes, the property of Messrs. Down, Thornton, and Co. Bankers in Lombard-street, the negotiation of some of which was traced to the prisoner by John Scott, a servant belonging to that house.

On the Monday immediately subsequent to the robbery, the prisoner opened an account with Messrs. Wilkinson and Co. with whom he deposited bank-notes and cash to the value of 407l. 13s. 6d. Of that sum he in two days after drew out 50l.

The accused admitted that he did go to Bristol as described, but said that the notes

had been received by him from a stranger who came to his shop, at different times, and requested change for them, which he did not hesitate to give, as they were bank notes.

PARTICULARS of the EXECUTION of WATT, at EDINBURGH.

PRECISELY at one o'clock on Wednesday the 15th instant, the Sheriff Depute and Substitute took coach from the Sheriff Clerk's Office, and went to the Castle, to receive Watt from the Governor. At 20 minutes past one, the two youngest Magistrates of Edinburgh, attended by their constables of the old institution, who are composed of respectable citizens and burghesses of Edinburgh, and escorted by the city guard, set out to meet the Sheriff and the Prisoner. By appointment, the Sheriff, with two companies of the Argyleshire Fencibles guarding the prisoner, met them at the Water-house, which is the utmost limit of the precincts of the Castle.

Here the duty of the Fencible soldiers ceased, and in very slow and solemn procession, Watt was conducted down the street to the prison of Edinburgh, which they entered, precisely five minutes before two o'clock; and a quarter past two Watt appeared on the platform. Psalms were sung and prayers given by the principal Baird. Watt was uncommonly devout. He joined in the psalms, and afterwards prayed fervently, standing on his feet all the while. He then ascended the table, but something being wrong about the rope, he came down, fell on his knees, and prayed for some time. He again ascended, and at adjusting the rope, he agreed with the executioner, that the dropping of his handkerchief should be the signal. He then prayed a third time, and having given the signal, the table was dropped two minutes before three. He was dead in two minutes.

He continued hanging till half past three.

An oblong narrow table was then brought forward. It was painted black, and had a kind of block at one end. The rope was cut, and the body laid upon it, with the breast uppermost.

A basket of the cylindrical form was prepared to receive the head. At this the multitude, who had been comparatively silent, broke out into a murmur of a kind that we can hardly describe—it seemed as if the atrocity of French principles and practices had at once burst upon their minds.

The executioner then came forward, and said something to the mob, which was not distinctly heard, while he brandished a broad sharp axe! He then went to the body, and uplifted his axe, as if in the attitude of striking. The effect of this was like a shock of electricity.

tricity. The women screamed and fainted, and hundreds ran down the wynds and cosses in every direction.

At two blows the head was severed from the body, and the executioner held it up streaming with blood, proclaiming, in the usual way, "This is the head of a traitor."

The trunk, dressed as it was, was then laid in a coarse coffin, a parcel of sawdust

thrown on it, the head was then thrown in, and the lid nailed.

There probably never was so great a multitude assembled in Edinburgh. Not only the windows, but the tops of all the houses were occupied. And in every part of the street, from the Luckenbooths to the Castle Hill, the people were absolutely packed.

There was, however, no disturbance.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JUNE 25.

AT Fort-au-Prince, the Rev. Thomas Chevalier, chaplain of his Majesty's ship Sceptre.

August 31. At Ware, Hertfordshire, aged 84, Alex. Small, esq. F. A. S.

Sept. 7. The Rev. Guy Fairfax, M. A. of Newton Kyme, in the county of York. He died while performing divine service in his parish church.

Dr. Edwards, of Hulme Hall, near Manchester.

9. John Jolliffe Tufnell, esq. of Langleys, Great Waltham.

At North Wingfield, in the county of Derby, aged 83, the Rev. William Burrow, rector of that place, and vicar of Barrow on Soar, in the county of Leicester. He was of St. John's College, Cambridge, where he took the degrees of A. B. 1732, A. M. 1736, and S. T. B. 1744.

John Adair, esq. formerly Surgeon General to the army in America under General Wolfe. His portrait is introduced into Well's celebrated picture of the death of that hero.

10. The Rev. Charles Jasper Selwyn, M. A. more than 40 years minister of the parish of Blockley, in the diocese of Worcester.

Major General John Campbell, of Burnbreak.

11. Mr. John Day, brewer, Norwich. He served the office of Sheriff in 1783.

Mr. Daniel Mofman, Spital-square.

The Rev. Mr. Murray, Newport-street.

12. Sir Robert Mackworth, bart. of Groll, in the county of Glamorgan.

Mr. William Girton, student of Magdalen College, Cambridge.

Mr. John Pierton, at Hitchin.

Mr. Thomas Makepeace, Serjeant-street, Lincoln's-in-fields.

13. Capt. William Moore, at Brompton, near Chatham.

Mr. Jonathan Sharp, organist of St. John's College, Cambridge, and one of the singing men of Trinity and King's Chapels.

14. John Freeman, esq. of Fawley-cour, near Henley-upon-Thames.

The Rev. Mr. George Able, minister of Drumblade, in Scotland.

15. At Bedford, Mr. Thomas Gadsby, in his 88th year.

Lieut. Francis Kerr, of the Royal Navy.

16. William Blackborow, esq. of Clerkenwell Close, formerly in the commission of the peace for Middlesex.

Mr. Richard Bewley, of Lincoln, aged 80, formerly surgeon and apothecary at Kirton, in Lindsey.

Mr. Benjamin Vandergucht, picture dealer and collector. He was drowned crossing the Thames at Chiswick.

17. At Brixton, Charles Eyre, esq. of Clapham, Surrey.

The Rev. Augustine Fish, aged 88. He was the oldest incumbent in the diocese of Peterborough, having been rector of Swell, in Northamptonshire, upwards of 50 years.

Mr. Charles Ball, apothecary, Albemarle-street.

18. At Teddington, Drewry Outley, esq.

At Nunton, near Salisbury, James Neave, esq. one of the Directors of the South Sea Company.

Lately, Henry Booth Blinshall, esq. late of Jamaica.

19. At Camberwell, Surrey, William Dunbar, esq. of Fen-court, Fenchurch-street.

Anthony Morgan, of Stone, in the county of Stafford.

At Southampton, Miss Mylne, daughter of Mr. Mylne, architect.

20. William Prowting, in his 86th year, an eminent apothecary in Tower-street, London, and treasurer of St. Luke's Hospital, and to the Apothecaries' Company, of which he was the oldest member.

At Croydon, aged 70, Mr. Samuel Wilson, formerly an apothecary, of Hatton Garden.

Mr. John Dun, merchant, in St. Lawrence Church-yard, aged 68.

At Bath, Richard Whitehead, esq. of Preston. He was sheriff of the county of Lancaster in 1753.

21. John Gordon, esq. of Gordon Bank, Scotland.

Lately, at Alnwick, William Charlton, esq. many years agent to the Duke of Northumberland.

Lately in the East Indies, Robert Morris, esq. formerly well-known as Secretary of the Society for supporting the Bill of Rights, and author of several pamphlets.

22. At York, John Farr Abbott, esq. of Lincoln's

Lincoln's-inn-fields, clerk of the rules of the Court of King's Bench.

John Bellamy, esq. of Kensington Terrace. He was the father of the Whig Club in England.

Henry Pratt, esq. of Harbledown, aged 65 years.

At Dublin, Mr. Henry Warren, law bookfeller.

23. John Madocks, esq. one of his Majesty's Council, at Mount Mascal, Kent.

Mr. James Eves, of the Broad Sanctuary, Westminster.

Lately, Richard Wilson, esq. of Pontefract, in Yorkshire, brother of the recorder of that borough.

25. Mr. James Sedgwick, of Camberwell, by a fall from his horse.

Lately, John Heaven, esq. late one of the aldermen of Bedford, and mayor of that corporation in 1766, when it has been ascertained he was offered and refused a considerable sum for his interest in the borough.

26. Mr. William Hoare, snuffman, Fleet-street.

In Park-street, Grosvenor-square, Mr. Hatchwell, surveyor.

Walter Murray, esq. of St. James, in the island of Jamaica.

George Butler, esq. Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury.

Lately, Henry Lloyd, esq. of Carnarvon.

28. At Bristol Hot Wells, Joseph Thorp, esq. of Chippenham Park, near Newmarket.

At his brother's, Lad Lane, Lieutenant General Henry Smith, colonel commandant of his Majesty's Marine Forces.

The Hon. Mrs. Blair, near Beaconsfield, in her 91st year.

Mr. John Bailey, carpenter, Foster-lane, Cheap-side, a common councilman for Aldersgate ward.

The Rev. Mr. Clieveland, rector of All Saints, in Worcester.

At Ross, aged near 78, Samuel Aveling, formerly one of the band to his Majesty.

At Bath, James Hodges, esq. late of Matulipatam, second son of Sir James Hodges, knight.

27. The Rev. Edward Loftus Robinson, curate of Leixlip, and many years chaplain to the Duke of Leinster.

Robert Hamilton, esq. surveyor general of the customs at Greenwich.

At Plymouth, Thomas Clerk, esq. physician to his Majesty's forces.

Lately, Mr. Thomas Pemberton, one of the senior clerks of the Bank of England.

30. Mr. Boyce, the Harlequin of Sadler's Wells.

At Montrose, David Gardiner, esq. of Kirton Hill.

At East Hothly, near Lewes, in Suffex, the Rev. Thomas Porter, M. A. upwards of 40 years resident rector of that parish, and nearly that time of Ripe, in the same county.

Mr. Drewry, printer, at Derby.

The Hon. William Clement Finch, rear admiral of the blue, and member for the county of Surry.

At Glasgow, Mr. Greenlaw, son of the Rev. Dr. Greenlaw, of Creigh.

Oct. 2. Nathaniel George Petre, esq. Serle-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields.

Mr. Evans, silversmith and buckle-maker, Fore-street, Moorfields, aged 101 years.

Mr. Edward Payne, of King's Arms-yard, Coleman-street.

Lately, in the West Indies, William Wells, esq.

3. The Rev. Francis Lewis, at Crick, in Monmouthshire.

4. Gregory Wale, esq. of Little Shelford Cambridgehire.

5. Mr. Walter Butler, of St. Mary Axe, in his 72d year.

6. Mr. Robert Doughty, youngest brother of Henry Doughty, esq. of Bedford-row.

At Southgate, aged 90, Mr. Samuel Wood.

Capt. Shirley, only son of Sir Thomas Shirley.

Mr. Wilmott, brewer, at Bristol.

7. Edward Hodfoll, esq. of the Strand, banker.

9. Thomas Hayter, esq. at Wily, Somersetshire, aged 70.

10. Thomas T. C. Bigge, esq. of Benton-house, Northumberland.

Lady Helen Douglas, relict of Admiral Sir James Douglas, bart.

11. Mrs. Wainwright, daughter of Dr. Ralph Griffiths, Turnham Green.

At Milborne, near Blandford, in the 72d year of his age, Edward Moreton Fleydell, esq.

12. At Canterbury, in her 84th year, Mrs. Wadham Knatchbull, widow of the Rev. Dr. Knatchbull, prebendary of Durham.

Mr. Samuel Rhodes, sen. of Hoxton.

13. At Foulmire, Cambridgehire, the Rev. Samuel Ingle, rector of Little Shelford.

At Boreham, in Essex, the Rev. John Bullock, many years vicar of that parish, and rector of Radwinter, in the same county.

Lately, at Clifton, near Bristol, in his 85th year, the Rt. Rev. Richard Robinson, Archbishop of Armagh, and Lord Primate of all Ireland.

14. At Newport in the Isle of Wight, Mr. William Sharp, miller, author of several poetical and political performances.

16. At Caxton, Cambridgehire, the Rev. Thomas Barnard,



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR OCTOBER 1794.

Days	Bank Stock.	3perCt. reduc.	3 per Ct. Confolis.	3perCt. Scrip.	4perCt. 1777.	5perCt. Ann.	Long Ann.	Ditto 1778.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3perCt. 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navv.	Exche Bills.	English Lott. Tick.	Irish Ditto.
24			65 a $\frac{1}{8}$	66 $\frac{3}{4}$		100									16 pr.	1 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.	16s. pr.	19l. 15s.	
25			65 $\frac{5}{8}$	66 $\frac{1}{2}$		100									15 pr.	1 $\frac{7}{8}$	16s. pr.		
26			64 $\frac{5}{8}$ a 6	66 $\frac{3}{4}$		100									15 pr.	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	17s. pr.		
27			64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 6	66 $\frac{1}{2}$		100									16 pr.	1 $\frac{1}{8}$	17s. pr.	19l. 13s. 6d.	
28	Sunday																		
29																			
30			64 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 65	66 $\frac{1}{2}$		100									15 pr.	2	16s. pr.	19l. 14s. 6d.	
1			64 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 65	66 $\frac{1}{2}$		100							191 $\frac{1}{2}$		14 pr.	2		19l. 12s. 6d.	
2			64 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 65	66 $\frac{1}{2}$		100					64 $\frac{1}{2}$				13 pr.	2	14s. pr.	19l. 13s.	7l. 7s.
3			64 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 65	66 $\frac{1}{2}$		100									12 pr.	2	13s. pr.		
4			64 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 65	66 $\frac{1}{2}$		100							191		12 pr.	2	13s. pr.		
5	Sunday																		
6	156 $\frac{3}{4}$		64 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 65	66 $\frac{1}{2}$		100							190 $\frac{1}{2}$			2	13s. pr.	19l. 12s.	
7			64 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 65	66 $\frac{1}{2}$		100							190 $\frac{1}{4}$		11 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{8}$		19l. 10s. 6d.	
8			64 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 65	66		100							188 $\frac{3}{4}$		9 pr.	2	11s. pr.	19l. 11s.	
9			64 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 65	66		100							188			2 $\frac{1}{4}$	9s. pr.	19l. 11s.	
10			64 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 65	66		100									8 pr.	2	11s. pr.	19l. 11s.	7l. 6s. 6d.
11	154 $\frac{3}{4}$	63 $\frac{3}{4}$	64 $\frac{1}{8}$ a 65	65 $\frac{7}{8}$	80 $\frac{1}{8}$	100	18 $\frac{7}{8}$	8 $\frac{3}{4}$					189		6 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{8}$	10s. pr.		7l. 5s. 6d.
12	Sunday																		
13	151	63 $\frac{1}{8}$	63 $\frac{7}{8}$ a 64	65 $\frac{3}{4}$	80	99							187 $\frac{3}{4}$		4 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{4}$	9s. pr.	19l. 10s.	
14	150 $\frac{1}{2}$	63 $\frac{1}{4}$	63 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 64		79 $\frac{1}{2}$	99	18 $\frac{3}{4}$						187		5 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{8}$	8s. pr.	19s. 11s.	7l. 5s.
15	150	63	63 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 64		79 $\frac{1}{2}$	99	18 $\frac{3}{4}$	8 $\frac{3}{4}$							6 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{8}$	10s. pr.	19l. 10s. 6d.	7l. 5s.
16	149 $\frac{1}{2}$	63	63 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 64	65 $\frac{1}{2}$	80	100	18 13-16				63 $\frac{7}{8}$		186 $\frac{1}{2}$		11 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{8}$	12s. pr.	19s. 12s.	7l. 5s. 6d.
17	150	63	63 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 64	65 $\frac{1}{2}$	79 $\frac{1}{2}$	99	18 $\frac{3}{4}$	8 $\frac{3}{4}$					185 $\frac{1}{2}$		12 pr.	2	12s. pr.		
18	Sunday																		
19	153 $\frac{1}{2}$	63	63 $\frac{7}{8}$ a 64		80 $\frac{1}{4}$	100	18 3-16	8 13-16							14 pr.	2	13s. pr.	19l. 15s.	7l. 6s. 6d.
20	153	63	64 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 65		80	100	19	8 $\frac{7}{8}$							11 pr.	2	13s. pr.	19l. 14s. 6d.	7l. 6s.
21	151	63	64 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 65		80	100	18 15-16	8 $\frac{7}{8}$					186 $\frac{1}{2}$		11 pr.	1 $\frac{7}{8}$		19l. 17s.	
22	151 $\frac{1}{2}$	63	64 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 65		81	100	19 1-16	8 15-16					188		11 pr.	1 $\frac{1}{8}$	13s. pr.	19l. 17s.	
23	153	64	65 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 65		81	100	19 1-16	8 15-16							10 pr.	2		19l. 16s.	7l. 8s.
24	153		65 $\frac{1}{2}$		81	100													

N. B. In the 3 per Cent. Confolis the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given ; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.