THE

European Magazine,

For DECEMBER 1794.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of THOMAS DAY, Esq. 2. A VIEW of the SEAT of the GOVERNOR of ST. HELENA.]

CONTAINING

LONDON:

Printed for J. SEWELL, Cornhill;

and J. DEBRETT, Piccadilly.

[Entered at Stationers-Hall.]

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The copy of *Lord Derby's Declaration in Charles the First's Time* is received, and shall be inserted.

Without troubling our readers with such enquiries as *R. H.* has sent us, we think it fully sufficient to refer him to his bookseller, who will readily point out the books which will afford him the information he wants.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from December 6, to December 13, 1794.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0

INLAND COUNTIES.

Middlesex	56	9	35	1	35	6	24	5	40	6
Surry	54	8	38	0	35	5	25	10	42	8
Hertford	52	6	36	6	34	7	25	0	47	9
Bedford	50	4	36	7	31	4	21	9	39	2
Hunting.	49	6	00	0	31	6	20	0	39	11
Northam.	51	8	38	0	31	4	21	4	45	4
Rutland	54	0	00	0	34	0	24	0	48	0
Leiceſter	56	9	00	0	35	4	23	11	49	6
Notting.	60	9	43	0	40	9	25	2	48	6
Derby	60	5	00	0	40	10	26	5	51	3
Stafford	58	9	00	0	39	3	25	2	50	10
Salop	58	6	45	0	39	7	25	0	72	10
Hereford	58	3	44	10	38	10	24	5	56	6
Worceſt.	60	2	00	0	39	8	29	8	51	4
Warwick	60	0	00	0	38	2	27	8	48	5
Wilts	53	8	00	0	35	6	26	0	50	4
Berks	55	7	00	0	33	5	25	1	44	0
Oxford	55	2	00	0	35	6	25	8	46	2
Bucks	50	10	00	0	32	8	23	6	43	8

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Eſſex	53	11	33	0	34	4	25	10	39	7
Kent	52	9	34	6	32	8	23	9	38	4
Suſſex	51	3	00	0	34	4	24	6	48	0
Suffolk	53	2	33	6	33	7	24	1	35	8
Cambrid.	46	6	34	0	28	9	19	0	40	2
Norfolk	49	10	32	2	30	7	22	9	35	1
Lincoln	51	4	35	3	34	3	20	5	00	0
York	49	3	37	11	32	5	19	10	44	3
Durham	50	4	00	0	00	0	19	3	00	0
Northum.	45	9	38	0	27	5	19	4	00	0
Cumberl.	54	8	43	4	29	4	17	9	00	0
Weſtmor	55	4	40	0	31	9	19	9	00	0
Lancaſh.	53	9	00	0	36	11	22	4	41	3
Cheſhire	50	11	00	0	40	4	20	4	00	0
Glouceſt.	56	10	00	0	36	5	25	10	50	1
Somerſet	58	11	00	0	35	5	20	4	49	8
Monmou.	60	11	00	0	38	8	18	5	00	0
Devon	62	0	00	0	32	0	19	1	44	4
Cornwall	54	9	00	0	28	11	18	8	00	0
Dorſet	53	11	00	0	33	7	26	3	43	4
Hants	53	6	00	0	34	10	25	3	43	0
					WALES.					
N. Wales	52	8	42	0	33	0	17	4	44	0
S. Wales	54	0	00	0	29	11	14	0	00	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
NOVEMBER 1794.		
23—29 — 61	43	S. E.
24—29 — 60	50	S. E.
25—29 — 52	48	S. S. W.
26—29 — 61	47	W.
27—29 — 71	49	W.
28—29 — 41	47	S.
29—29 — 43	46	S. E.
30—29 — 70	44	S. S. W.
DECEMBER.		
1—29 — 51	46	S.
2—29 — 69	44	S.
3—29 — 66	46	S.
4—29 — 59	48	S.
5—29 — 57	49	S. E.
6—29 — 70	47	E. S. E.
7—29 — 67	48	S.
8—29 — 54	47	S. S. E.
9—29 — 49	40	S.
10—29 — 73	46	W.
11—30 — 00	41	W.
12—30 — 02	44	S. W.
13—29 — 95	47	S.
14—29 — 94	45	S. W.
15—29 — 95	43	W.
16—30 — 20	37	N. W.
17—30 — 09	38	N.
18—29 — 96	37	S. S. E.
19—29 — 75	36	S. E.
20—29 — 79	33	S. E.
21—29 — 76	32	E.
22—29 — 62	30	E.

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
For DECEMBER 1794.

THOMAS DAY, Esq.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

IF the moſt diſintereſted patriotiſm, the moſt active benevolence, and the beſt talents uniformly employed for the moſt laudable purpoſes, are ſufficient to confer immortality on any individual, the Gentleman now under our conſideration will, without any heſitation, be admitted to his place in the Temple of Fame, if ever ſuch a ſtructure ſhall be erected to the memory of thoſe who have deſerved well of mankind.

THOMAS DAY, Esq. was born in Wellcloſe-ſquare, London, on the 22d of June 1748. His father was Collector outwards of the Cuſtoms in the port of London, and this his ſon was by his ſecond wife Jane Bonham, the only daughter of Mr. Samuel Bonham, an eminent merchant of the city. When he was thirteen months old he loſt his father, and Mrs. Day, a few years after, married a ſecond huſband. Her careful and affectionate, but judicious conduct towards her ſon, amply ſupplied the loſs of his father. She procured him every advantage of education, and ſuperintended his health with the moſt careful ſolicitude.

His firſt ſchool was one appropriated to mere children, at Stoke-Newington, from whence he removed to the Charter-Houſe, and became a boarder with Dr. Cruſius, a maſter diſtinguiſhed for his grammatical and claſſical learning. Here he continued from the age of nine until that of ſixteen, when he was ſent to complete his ſtudies at Oxford. He became a Gentleman Commoner of Corpus Chriſti College, and continued at the Univerſity three years, when he left it without taking any degree.

At Oxford he formed ſome of thoſe friendſhips which afterwards contributed to the happineſs of his life, with ſuch men as are only to be diſtinguiſhed by talents reſembling their own. At an early period he manifeſted a particular fondneſs for ſcrutinizing the human heart; and in the year 1766 had taken a journey from Oxford into Wales on foot for that purpoſe. He judged that by the manly exerciſe of walking he could have the eaſieſt and moſt intimate intercourſe with that claſs of men, who, as ſtill treading the unimproved paths of nature, might be preſumed to have the qualities of the mind pure and unſophiſticated by art. In purſuit therefore of his favourite inclination to inveſtigate men and manners, he determined, on becoming maſter of himſelf, immediately to go abroad. One winter was ſpent by him at Paris, another at Avignon, and a third at Lyons. He paſſed one ſummer in the Auſtrian Netherlands and another in Holland, always returning to devote the reſt of the year to his friends in England. Wherever he went he was diſtinguiſhed by his ſingular humanity and generoſity. His extraordinary liberality at Lyons made his departure thence long regretted by the lower claſſes of the people, as ſeveral Gentlemen have ſince declared who have viſited that city. It will not be unamuſing here to remark, that a large body of ſuch as he had relieved aſſembled together at his quitting Lyons; taking the characteriſtic precaution, whilſt they lamented very pathetically the grievous loſſes both of him and his bounty, to recommend ſtrongly, that he would leave a ſum of money behind as a prudent ſupply for their future wants; and forgetting that he had already, by his paſt favours, far exceeded the reſt of his generous countrymen.

On the 12th of February 1765, Mr. Day was admitted of the Middle Temple, and on the 14th of May 1779 was called to the Bar. He did not however practiſe the Law as a profeſſion, nor does it appear that he ever had any ſuch intention. His knowledge of the principles of Engliſh Law was by no means inconſiderable, but the drudgery of the practical part ſeems never to have been any object of his concern.

On the 10th of February 1778, Mr. Day married Miſs Eſther Milnes, of Wakefield, in Yorkſhire. The ceremony was performed at Bath. After their marriage they reſided at Stapleford Abbots, in Eſſex; but the adjacent country being very wet, and Mr. Day deſirous of occupying a farm of larger extent, he withdrew from that county, and ſettled at Anningſley, near Chertſey, in Surry.

In this ſingular retirement there was a wildneſs in the ſcene which gave him pleaſure, as the heath contraſted with

the inclosures afforded a flattering proof of the industry of man, and of his importance in the creation.

Like many ingenious men, says one of his biographers, Mr. Day had a fondness for experiment. His neighbours of the lowest class being as rough and as wild as the commons on which they dwelt, he tried if by mutual attrition he could not polish both; and though the event fell short of his expectation, he was not wholly unsuccessful. Many of the peasants he took to work on his farm; and in his selection of them it was always his object to accommodate those who could not find employment elsewhere, until they could meet with some fresh job. But so fond were they of their new master, that they wanted frequently to be reminded, that their stay was only intended to be temporary. During the winter-season they were so numerous that it was scarcely in the power of a farm of more than two hundred acres, of a family on the spot, and of the contiguous neighbourhood, to raise for them a shadow of employment from day to day. Mr. Day, whenever he walked out, usually conversed with them in the fields, and questioned them concerning their families. To most of them, in their turn, he sent blankets, corn, and butchers meat. He gave advice and medicines to the sick, and occasionally brought them into his kitchen to have their meals for a few weeks among the servants. Once or twice he took them into his service in the house on the sole account of their bad health, a circumstance which by many persons would have been deemed an ample cause for dismission. When the cases of sickness which came before him were difficult and critical, he frequently applied to London for regular advice; but good diet was often found more salutary than all the Materia Medica. Mrs. Day aided the benevolent exertions of her husband, by employing the neighbouring poor in knitting stockings, which were occasionally distributed amongst the labourers.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

THE AUTHENTICITY OF THE NEW-FOUND PORTRAIT OF SHAKSPEARE ASSERTED.

WHEN the newly-discovered Portrait of our great Dramatic Writer was first shown in Castle-street, the few remaining advocates for the Chandosan canvas observed, that its unwelcome rival exhibited not a single trait of Shakspeare. But, all on a sudden, these criticks have shifted their ground; and the representation originally pronounced to have been so unlike our Author, is since declared to be an immediate copy from the print by Martin Droeshout.

But by what means are such direct contrarieties of opinion to be reconciled? If no vestige of the Poet's features was discernible in the Picture, how is it proved to be a copy from an engraving by which alone those features can be ascertained? No man will assert one thing to have been imitated from another, without allowing that there is some unequivocal and determined similitude between the objects compared.—The truth is, that the first point of objection to this unexpected Portrait was soon overpowered by a general suffrage in its favour. A second attack was therefore hazarded, and has yet more lamentably failed.

As a further note of the originality of the Head belonging to Mr. Felton, it may be urged, that the artist who had ability to produce such a delicate and finished Portrait, could most certainly have made an exact copy from a very coarse Print, provided he had not disdained so servile an occupation. On the contrary, a rude engraver, like Droeshout, would necessarily have failed in his attempt to express the gentler graces of so delicate a picture. Our ancient handlers of the burin were often faithless to the character of their originals; and it is conceived that some other performances by Droeshout will furnish no exception to this remark.

Such defective imitations, however, even at this period, are sufficiently common. Several Prints from well-known Portraits of Sir Joshua Reynolds and Mr. Romney are rendered worthless by similar infidelities: for, notwithstanding these mezzotints preserve the outlines and general effect of their originals, the appropriate characters of them are as entirely lost as that of Shakspeare under the hand of Droeshout.—Because, therefore, an engraving has only a partial resemblance to its archetype, are we at liberty to pronounce that the one could not have been taken from the other?

It may also be observed, that if Droe-

* See Vol. VIII. p. 66, 97, 177, 257.

† Vol. IX. p. 252.

shout's

ſhout's plate had been followed by the painter, the line in front of the ruff would have been incurvated, and not have appeared ſtraight, as it is in the ſmaller print by Marſhall from the ſame picture. In antiquated Engliſh Portraits, examples of rectilineal ruffs are familiar; but where will be found ſuch another as the German has placed under the chin of his metamorphoſed Poet? From its pointed corners, reſembling the wings of a bat, which are conſtant indications of miſchievous agency, the engraver's ruff would have accorded better with the purſuits of his necromantic countryman, the celebrated Doctor Fauſtus.

In the mean while it is aſſerted by every adequate judge, that the coincidences between the Picture and the Print under conſideration, are too ſtrong and too numerous to have been the effects of chance. And yet the period at which this likeneſs of our Author muſt have been produced, affords no evidence that any one of our early limners had condeſcended to borrow the general outline and diſpoſition of his portraits from the taſteleſs heads prefixed to volumes iſſued out by booksellers. The artiſt, indeed, who could have filched from Droeſhout, like Bardolph, might have "ſtolen a lute-caſe, carried it twelve leagues, and ſold it for three halfpence."

But were the Print allowed to be the original, and the painting a mere copy from it, the admiſſion of this fact would militate in full force againſt the authenticity of every other anonymous and undated portrait from which a wretched old engraving had been made; as it would always enable cavillers to aſſert, that the Painting was ſubſequent to the Print, and not the Print to the Painting. True judges, however, would ſeldom fail to determine (as they have in the preſent inſtance) whether a painting was coldly imitated from a lumpiſh copper-plate, or taken warm from animated nature.

For the diſcuſſion of ſubjects like theſe, an eye habituated to minute compariſon, and attentive to peculiarities that elude the notice of unqualified obſervers, is alſo required. Shakſpeare's countenance deformed by Droeſhout reſembles the ſign of Sir Roger de Coverley, when it had been changed into a Saracen's head; on which occaſion the Spectator obſerves, that the features of the gentle Knight were ſtill apparent through the lineaments of the ferocious Muſſulman.

That the leading thought in the verſes annexed to the Plate by Droeſhout is hacknied and common, will moſt readily be allowed; and this obſervation would have carried weight with it, had the lines in queſtion been anonymous. But the ſubſcription of Ben Jonſon's name was a circumſtance that rendered him immediately reſponſible for the propriety of an encomium which, however open to diſpute, appears to have eſcaped contradiction, either metrical or proſaic, from the ſurviving friends of Shakſpeare.

But, another miſrepreſentation, though an involuntary one, and of more recent date, ſhould not be overlooked.

In the matter prefatory to W. Richardſon's Propoſals, the Plate by Vertue from Mr. Keck's (now the Chandos) Picture, is ſaid to have ſucceeded the engraving before Mr. Pope's edition of Shakſpeare, in ſix volumes quarto*. But the contrary is the fact; and how is this circumſtance to be accounted for? If in 1719 Vertue ſuppoſed the head which he afterwards admitted into his ſet of Poets, was a genuine repreſentation, how happened it that his next engraving of the ſame Author, in 1725, was taken from quite a different painting, in the collection of the Earl of Oxford? Did the artiſt, in this inſtance, direct the judgment of his Lordſhip and Mr. Pope? or did their joint opinion over-rule that of the artiſt? Theſe Portraits being wholly unlike each other, could not (were the ſlighteſt degree of reſpect due to either of them) be *both* received as legitimate repreſentations of Shakſpeare. Perhaps, Vertue (who is deſcribed by Lord Orford as a lover of truth) began to doubt the authenticity of the picture from which his firſt engraving had been made, and was therefore eaſily perſuaded to expend his art on another portrait, the ſpurioufneſs of which (to himſelf at leaſt) was not quite ſo evident as that of its predeceſſor.

* This miſtake originated from a paſſage in Lord Orford's Anecdotes, &c. 8vo. Vol. V. p. 258, where it is ſaid, and truly, that Vertue's ſet of Poets appeared in 1730. The particular plate of Shakſpeare, however, as is proved by a date at the bottom of it, was engraved in 1719.

The

The Public, for many years paſt, has been familiarized to a Vandyckiſh head of Shakſpeare, introduced by Simon's mezzotinto from a painting by Zouſt. Hence the countenance of our Author's monumental effigy at Weſtminſter was modelled; and a kindred repreſentation of him has been given by Roubiliac. Such is ſtill the Shakſpeare that decorates our libraries, and ſeals our letters. But *ætatis cujuſque notandi ſunt tibi mores.* On a little reflection it might have occurred, that the cavalier turn of head adopted from the gallant partizans of Charles I. afforded no juſt reſemblance of the ſober and chaſtiſed countenances predominating in the age of Elizabeth, during which our Poet flouriſhed, though he ſurvived till James, for about thirteen years, had diſgraced the throne.—The foregoing hint may be purſued by the judicious examiner, who will take the trouble to compare the looks and air of Shakſpeare's contemporaries with the modern ſculptures, &c. deſigned to perpetuate his image. The reader may then draw an obvious inference from theſe premiſes; and conclude, that the Portrait lately exhibited to the Public is not ſuppoſititious, becauſe it preſents a leſs ſpritely and confident aſſemblage of features than had uſually been imputed to the modeſt and unaſſuming parent of the Britiſh Theatre.—It is certain, that neither the Zouſtian or Chandoſan canvas has diſplayed the leaſt trait of a *quiet* and *gentle* Bard of the Elizabethan age.

To aſcertain the original owner of the Portrait now Mr. Felton's, is an undertaking difficult enough; and yet conjecture may occaſionally be ſent out on a more hopeleſs errand.

The old pictures at Tichfield Houſe, as part of the Wriotheſley property, were divided, not many years ago, between the Dukes of Portland and Beaufort. Some of theſe paintings that were in good condition were removed to Bulſtrode, where two portraits * of Shakſpeare's Earl of Southampton are ſtill preſerved. What became of other heads which time or accident had impaired, and at what period the remains of the furniture, &c. of his Lordſhip's venerable manſion were ſold off and diſperſed, it may be fruitleſs to enquire.

Yet, as the likeneſs of our Author lately redeemed from obſcurity was the work of ſome eminent Flemiſh artiſt, it was probably painted for a perſonage of diſtinction, and might therefore have belonged to the celebrated Earl whom Shakſpeare had previouſly complimented by the dedication of his Venus and Adonis. Surely, it is not unreaſonable to ſuppoſe, that a reſemblance of our excellent Dramatic Poet might have been found in the houſe of a nobleman who is reported to have loved him well enough to have preſented him with a thouſand pounds.

To conclude—the names † which have honoured the ſubſcription for an engraving from this new-found Portrait of Shakſpeare, muſt be allowed to furniſh the moſt deciſive eſtimate of its value.

[*** *Since the foregoing Paper was received, we have been authorized to inform the Public, that Meſſieurs* Boydell *and* Nicol *are ſo thoroughly convinced of the genuineneſs of Mr.* Felton's Shakſpeare, *that (if they obtain permiſſion) they are determined to engrave it as a Frontiſpiece to their ſplendid edition of our Author, inſtead of having recourſe to the exploded Picture inherited by the* Chandos *family.*]

* One of theſe portraits is on *canvas*, and therefore the genuineneſs of it is controverted, if not denied.

† In the numerous liſt of Gentlemen who thoroughly examined this original Picture, were convinced of its authenticity, and immediately became ſubſcribers to W. Richardſon, are the names of—Dr. Farmer, Mr. Cracherode, Mr. Bindley, Sir Joſeph Banks, Sir William Muſgrave, Sir George Shuckburgh, Mr. Chalmers, Mr. Reed, Mr. Ritſon, Mr. Douce, Mr. Markham, Mr. Weſton, Mr. Lyſons, Mr. James, Col. Stanley, Mr. Combe, Mr. Lodge, Meſſ. Smith, ſen. and jun. Mr. Nicol, Mr. Boaden, Mr. Pearce, Mr. Whiteſoord, Col. Dowdſwell, Mr. Crowle, Mr. Nares, Mr. Parke, Mr. Thane, Meſſ. Boydell, Mr. G. Romney, Mr. Lawrence, Portrait painter to his Majeſty, Mr. Fuſeli, R. A. Mr. Bowyer, Miniature painter to his Majeſty, Mr. Barry, R. A. Profeſſor of Painting, &c. &c. &c.

AN ATTEMPT TO PROVE THE HEATHEN JUPITER TO BE THE SAME WITH THE JEHOVAH OF THE HEBREWS.

EGYPT was the native land of myſteries, as well as of idolatry; and it is from the ſcenes exhibited there in the celebration of the myſteries of Iſis and Oſiris, that the Greeks borrowed their ideas of the infernal regions, and the ſubterraneous manſions of departed ſouls. But their ideas of the Gods, Demi-gods, and Heroes of old, copied as they were, yet retained a viſible appearance of having been originally derived from the Moſaical account of the Patriarchs, Prophets, and Warriors of Sacred Writ; and we ſeldom find a moral expreſſion in their writings which is not deduced from truth itſelf; and as an inſtance of this, how beautifully does Homer deſcribe Priam lamenting his ſon Hector, more particularly that tender line

Ουμ' ἀχος οξυ κατοισεται αἰδω εισω.
Hom. Il. 22.

But behold the Patriarch Jacob, with how much greater ſublimity he tells his children, that if they deprive him of his ſon Benjamin, "they will bring down his grey hairs with ſorrow to the grave."

The opinions of the literati with regard to the coincidence of facts, as related in hiſtory, both ſacred and profane, are ſo numerous, even in ſingle inſtances, that they juſtly excite the admiration of moſt conſiderate men. This ſimilarity is apparent to many, but few dive into the ſubject; and thoſe few differ in the parallels which they draw from its coincidence. But certain it is, that ſo great a ſimilarity reigns amidſt the expreſſions of the ſacred and prophane writers, as to leave but little doubt that they deſcribed the ſame perſons, under different names.

The name of Jupiter is derived from *Jah*, one of the divine appellations, thought to be an abbreviation of *Jehovah*, to which the Greeks added the word πατερ; as though they would have ſaid *Jah-pater*.

Amongſt the various deſcriptions of the qualities and faculties of the Heathen Jupiter, as given us by the Poets, there are few but can be paralleled. Thus with Homer,

Και τοτε δε χρυσεια πατηρ ετιταινε ταλαντα.
Il. 8,

And Virgil ſays,

"Jupiter ipſe duas æquato examine lances
"Suſtinet—" Æneid.

This figure, which repreſents the Deity as weighing the deſtinies of men in his balances, was originally uſed in Holy Writ. In the book of Job he prays to be "weighed in an even balance, that God may know his integrity." And Daniel declares from God to Belſhazzar, "Thou art weighed in the balances, and found light." And in the book of Proverbs, "A juſt weight and balance are the Lord's."

Notwithſtanding the vaſt multiplicity of Pagan deities which are found in the works of the Heathen poets, almoſt all of them evidently appear to acknowledge a ſuperior deity, on whom all the other gods depended; and of this we have a moſt flagrant inſtance in the 8th Iliad of Homer, where Jupiter is repreſented as haranguing the other Deities in a threatening tone, on their diſobedience to his will. And Virgil in his 2d Æneid has given an inſtance equally as ſtrong, wherein he is made to appear the *Numen Divum*, and his will to be the *Fas*, or Fate, which no one might contradict.

"Non hæc ſine numine Divum
"Eveniunt."—

And Horace ſays,

"Quid prius dicam ſolitis parentis
Laudibus, qui res hominum ac Deorum
Qui mare et terras, variiſque mundum
Temperat horis?
Unde nil majus generatur ipſo.
Nec viget quidquam ſimile aut ſecundum."

Thus Jupiter appears both to ſpeak and act with an abſolute authority; his word is with them as a law, and they all ſeem generally to own his authority.

Again,

Αυτος δ' εξ Ιδης μεγαλ' εκτυπε δαιομενος δε Ηκε Ζελας μετα λαον Αχαιων οι δειδιοτες Θαμβησαν και παντες υποχλαιρον δεβειλεν.

This notion of Jupiter's, declaring againſt the Greeks by thunder and lightning, is derived from theſe words in Pſalm xviii.

"The Lord thundered in the Heavens, and the Higheſt gave his voice; hail-

hailſtones and coals of fire. Yea he ſent out his arrows and ſcattered them; he ſhot out his lightnings, and diſcomfited them."

And again, in the ſtory of the Titans, who undertook to dethrone him againſt whom they declared war, and heaped mountains upon mountains in order to ſcale the heavens; but their efforts were unſucceſsful; Jupiter overthrew them with his thunder, and ſhut them up under the waters and mountains.

And to what can this be more juſtly paralleled than to the Hiſtory of the Tower of Babel? the deſigns of the builders of which were the ſame with the Titans of old; and whoſe fate, like theirs, was not to be ſhut up within the bowels of the earth, but to be ſcattered over its ſurface; and occaſioned the vaſt variety of languages, which at this time exiſt within the limits of this lower world.

H. E.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR, *Dec.* 8, 1794.

WHEN the immenſe population of China is mentioned, it ſtrikes every hearer with admiration and wonder.——To conceive two hundred millions of men living under the ſame government, and united by the ſame bonds of Society, is really a ſublime and noble idea; and certainly commands our attention. But we ſhould not ſuffer our thoughts to be led away by the mere idea of the number of inhabitants, without conſidering the extent of the territory which contains them; and thereby adapting an equal proportion of men to each ſquare mile:—and when this is done, I think our wonder will be ſomewhat abated.

This country is ſaid to be ſo populous, that parents make no ſcruple of expoſing their children, when they have too many; and in this they are tolerated by their government. M. Groſier endeavours to account for this great propagation in ſeveral ways; and his obſervations may be juſt.

The number of ſquare miles in China, including Chineſe Tartary, is 1,749,100.——This divided among two hundred millions of people, gives one hundred and fourteen inhabitants to a ſquare mile: but this is no ſuch great population: it is not greater than many of the European States.

The proportional average of France is,	113
Bohemia, Sardinia, Savoy and Moravia,	117
Pope's Dominions,	121
Saxony,	123
Italy,	131
Venice,	143
Naples and the Palatinate of the Rhine,	146

But ſuppoſe we exclude Chineſe Tartary, which contains 644,000 miles, then the average will be 181. Yet ſtill we can find ſome States which fall very little ſhort of it, and ſome which far exceed it.

Duchy of Milan is,	176
Netherlands,	188
Holland,	203

Nevertheleſs we find, that in theſe two laſt mentioned States, the inhabitants live without the neceſſity of deſtroying their children, or without any inconvenience ariſing from their number.

But theſe are nothing to what the reader will find mentioned in Guthrie's Syſtem of Geography, page 938, viz. "That the iſland of Barbadoes in the year 1676 contained 150,000 inhabitants," which amounts to the enormous proportion of 510 to a mile, a thing which almoſt ſtaggers our faith. May I be permitted to add, that (to the diſgrace of human nature, and the pity of every benevolent mind) out of this number there were 100,000 ſlaves!!! Would to God it were not true.—The *true* philoſopher would gladly diſpenſe with ſuch a phenomenon (if I may ſo call it) when it is attended with ſuch a train of ſorrow.

But, ſetting aſide this enormous proportion of inhabitants to the iſland of Barbadoes, I think from the above ſtatement of ſome of the moſt populous States in Europe, we may venture to ſay, that China does not poſſeſs that precedency in population, which is generally given it.

X. Y. Z.

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

(From the Oriental Repository.)

(*Concluded from Page* 324.)

AFTER this, many days were paſſed by the Lâma at his own houſe, as well as at the houſe of Cheengea Gooroo, in conferring his bleſſings on all ranks of people, who continually crouded to him for that purpoſe; inſomuch that the writer of this believes that there was not a man of any denomination whatever in the extenſive City of Pekin, who did not, during the time of the Lâma's living there, come to him and receive his bleſſing in the manner already deſcribed. At ſome times the whole day and greateſt part of the night was occupied in this manner. One evening, the of the cold was ſo great, and the ſnow fell ſo heavy, that the Lâma was prevented thereby from returning to his own houſe. He ſlept therefore at Cheengea Gooroo's, and in the morning they viſited the Emperor together, after which they retired to their reſpective habitations. Within an hour after the Lâma's return to his own houſe without the city, which he made his place of reſidence in preference to the apartments in the Emperor's Palace in the Fort, that were provided for him, he complained of a violent head-ach; and in leſs than an hour more he was ſeized with a moſt violent fever, which continued very ſevere until about the ſame hour next day, when his diſorder was diſcovered to be the ſmall-pox, by many making their appearance all over his ſkin. This diſcovery threw all his friends and attendants into the utmoſt affliction, as, from their eſtabliſhed prejudices and apprehenſions of that diſorder, they entertained little or no hopes of his recovery.

The news of the Lâma's illneſs very ſoon reached the Emperor, who immediately ſent for his own principal phyſicians, and with them proceeded to the Lâma's houſe. The Emperor having ſeated himſelf by his bed-ſide, took him by the hand, and for a conſiderable time did not ceaſe to incourage him with the moſt ſoothing and affectionate language, aſſuring him that his prayers ſhould be conſtantly ſent forth for his ſpeedy recovery. He afterwards turned to the phyſicians and holy men that were, upon the rumour of the Lâma's illneſs, aſſembled, charging them, that they would in no ſhape neglect their reſpective duties;—the former in adminiſtering every remedy that could be deſired, and the latter in offering up conſtant prayers for the Lâma's recovery. The Emperor alſo ordered ſeveral large paintings, repreſenting human figures in almoſt every ſtage of the ſmall-pox, to be hung up in the room before the Lâma: and having ſeen all matters thus arranged, he gave ſtrict orders to the Prince his firſt ſon, and Cheengea Gooroo, to remain in conſtant waiting with the Lâma, and that nothing which could be procured in China ſhould be wanting that might tend to mitigate or eaſe his pain. After repeating the like orders to all thoſe who were near him, he returned to his Palace, full of grief and heavineſs.

After the Emperor's departure, the phyſicians paid every poſſible attention to the Lâma, and adminiſtered all ſuch remedies as they could think of. On the following morning, he called for his brother, and deſired that he would immediately diſtribute to the Khoſeong, poor devout men, and others whom he might think objects of charity, ſilver to the amount of three lacks of rupees, that their prayers might be deſerved by him. All that day his diſorder continued, and on the morning of the fourth day of his illneſs, being the 1ſt day of Aghon 1837 (anſwering to the 12th of November 1780) he again called for his brother and ſix or ſeven of his own attendants (of whom the writer was one), whom he had occaſionally diſtinguiſhed for their ſanctity, and informed them that he found his diſorder ſo much more than he could ſupport, that he conſidered their prayers as the only comfort he could now enjoy; and that by joining them to his own, his heart would be entirely eaſed, whatever effect it might have on his diſtemper. They accordingly joined in prayer with him, in which they continued until near ſunſet of that day, when, to their

inexpreſſible grief and affliction, he expired as he ſat at prayer between two large pillows, reſting his back againſt the wall.

The writer deſcribes his death to have been remarkably tranquil, conſidering his diſorder, as he was not moved the leaſt out of his ſeat in which he was performing his devotions.

The news was immediately communicated to the Emperor, who received it with every mark of grief and affliction; and early the next morning he repaired to the houſe where the Lâma died, and where the body ſtill remained in the ſame poſition as when he expired; which when the Emperor beheld he ſhed many tears, and in other reſpects manifeſted the ſincereſt grief.

The corpſe was immediately, by the Emperor's orders, put into a coffin, with great quantities of all kinds of ſpices and rich perfumes; and upon his return to his palace, he gave orders that a ſmall temple, in form of thoſe in which they depoſit the objects of their worſhip, of pure gold, ſhould be immediately prepared, large enough to contain the coffin when ſet upright; which after ſeven or eight days was according to his orders in readineſs. The following morning the Emperor proceeded from his palace to the houſe in which the remains of the Lâma lay, in the ſame magnificence and pomp as when he viſited him in his life time, with the addition of 1000 Khoſeong, or holy men, attending him, and having the golden temple carried with him, fixed on poles and borne on men's ſhoulders. Upon his arrival at the houſe where the corpſe lay, he cauſed the temple to be ſet up within the temple of worſhip belonging to the houſe of the late Lâma, and the corpſe to be depoſited in it, and joined in prayers with thoſe that attended him for four hours. He afterwards diſtributed ſilver to the amount of four lacks of rupees to the Khoſeong, and then returned to his palace.

The friends and followers of the deceaſed Lâma were overwhelmed with grief, and remained for upwards of two months confined to the houſe by the heavy ſnow and ſeverity of the cold. At length, when three months were nearly expired, and the weather became more favourable, the Emperor, with all his retinue, came to their place of reſidence, at the houſe where the Lâma's corpſe lay; and after having gone through ſome forms of prayer with the Khoſeong in the temple where the corpſe was depoſited, he ordered ſilver to the amount of one lack of rupees to be left, as a kind of offering, before the coffin, beſides many pieces of rich brocade and other ſilks.

The Emperor alſo ordered preſents of ſilver and ſilks, to a conſiderable amount, to be given to the Lâma's brother, as well as to all thoſe of his friends whom the Lâma, during his lifetime, had diſtinguiſhed by his particular notice; and which they ſeverally received.

The Emperor afterwards ſent for the Lâma's brother into another of the apartments of the houſe, and told him that everything was now in readineſs for his departure with the corpſe of the Lâma to his own country; that the ſeaſon of the year was alſo favourable; and that he hoped he would have a ſafe and proſperous journey: That he truſted to the Almighty ſoon to hear of his arrival there: but above all other things, he would impatiently long to hear of the Lâma's regeneration; which he ſtrictly and repeatedly charged his brother to inform him of with the utmoſt diſpatch after it had happened: firſt by letters; but that he ſhould expect that the Lâma's brother would return again to China with the joyful tidings, as ſoon as the Lâma had completed the third year; taking care to give the Emperor information when he intended to quit his own country, that the neceſſary preparations might be made upon the road for his journey. The Emperor alſo informed him, that a copper temple had been conſtructed by his orders large enough to contain that of gold in which the Lâma's coffin ſtood, as well as the coffin with the corpſe; and that 1000 men, for the carriage of the whole, ſhould be in readineſs to proceed with him to a certain diſtance, from whence it would remain with himſelf in what manner he thought beſt to convey the corpſe to his own country, as he would find every attendance and attention upon the road, the ſame as when the Lâma had paſſed in his lifetime: and, to obviate any doubts that might occur to him on that account, the Emperor ordered two truſty officers, with 200 horſemen, to attend him until he reached his own country. The Emperor then gave him his final diſmiſſion, conferring

conferring upon him at the same time a distinguished title; and on the third day following, the Lâma's brother, with all his friends and followers, departed from Pekin; the Lâma's coffin being moved as the Emperor had ordered, within the temples of gold and copper. They proceeded the first day about three cos's and a half, or seven miles; where the Lâma's brother gave orders that the coffin should be taken from within the gold and copper temples; that they should be taken asunder, and carefully packed up for the convenience of carriage, which was accordingly done. The coffin being secured in many wrappers of waxed silk, it was laid on a palanqueen, or kind of bier; and in this manner conveyed upon men's shoulders during the journey to their own country; which, on account of the many halts it was found necessary to make, lasted for seven months and eight days, from the day of their departure from Pekin, until their arrival at Digeereha, the place of the Lâma's residence. Here his remains were deposited in a most superb Pagoda or monument built for that purpose.

And the two temples of gold and copper, brought from Pekin, were carefully re-formed, and set up in the pagoda or monument immediately over the spot where the corpse was laid. Nothing but the great reverence and respect paid to the Lâma in his lifetime by the inhabitants of the different countries through which he passed to China, could equal the attention observed by them to his remains all the way, as he was carried back again; the multitude continually crouding round the coffin with their prayers and presents; and those who could only touch it, or even the palanqueen or bier upon which it was borne, were considered as peculiarly blessed.

SUMMARY OF THE TESHOO LAMA'S JOURNEY.

15th of July 1779, Teshoo Lâma set out
In 46 days arrived at Doochoo on the banks of Doochoo river.
21 Thook'thaung.
19 Coomboo Goombaw, large and populous city near a small river; a large and famous Putalaw or Temple, where many thousand Khoseong resort annually.
2 or 3 days after his arrival, winter commenced, and the snow fell so as to prevent the continuance of his journey, and detained him there four months.
For 7 days after he left this place he was attended by the Chief of Lanjoo.
In 8 days more arrived at a considerable city called Toomdawtoloo, in the province of Allasack.
9 arrived at Nissaur, a very large city.
2 reached a town called Tawbunkaykow, in the district of Hurtoosoo.
16 arrived at a town called Chawrawnsooburgaw, where he halted two days.
12 reached the town of Khawramboo.
6 arrived at Tawgawgoombaw.
19 reached the city of Tolownoor, where he continued seven days.
15 came to a considerable town called Singhding.
Jeeawaukho, a country-seat of the Emperor's, about 24 miles distant from Singhding, where the Emperor waited to receive the Lâma, whither he went the next morning.
7 from Jeeawaukho to a place called Seawrah Soommah, in the neighbourhood of Pekin, about two miles without the exterior wall of the city.

ESSAY THE FIFTH.

ON MODERATION.

Sed nil dulciuis est, bene quam munita tenere
Edita doctrinâ sapientum templa serena;
Despicere unde queas alios, passimque videre
Errare atque viam palanteis quærere vitæ.

LUCRETIUS.

WHEN we grant that there is a variety of circumstances, distinguishing the several inhabitants of the earth, with respect to external figure, and marking the nicer peculiarities which discriminate between man and

man, why do we leſs cheerfully grant, that there are likewiſe many circumſtances producing a difference in their opinions? Becauſe there is in all men an exact ſimilitude of the principal features of the mind, do we ſuppoſe that its more delicate lineaments ought not to vary? Or are we lowered in our own eſteem when we find others differing from us in ſentiments? Or are we apprehenſive of evil which may flow from the belief, that we do not all think in the ſame manner?

It is probable that each of theſe cauſes has operated in creating a repugnance to allow this fact; but it is too well eſtabliſhed to be contradicted; and indeed is a neceſſary conſequence of a diſpoſition to enquiry, and of the knowledge which uſually attends it.

In many of the objects of the underſtanding, ſome particulars will have been taken for granted, which are found, upon a ſtricter examination, to be falſe; ſome particulars will be perplexed and difficult, which every thinking man explains for himſelf. It is evident no force can be applied to prevent this, which is not applied at the ſame time to prevent the advancement of knowledge. Allow a man a liberty of enquiry on any ſubject, and his ſentiments concerning it will be out of his power; as they ariſe neceſſarily from the light in which he ſees the ſubject of his examination. He may, it is true, be induced by external circumſtances to particular profeſſions; and theſe may have ſome effect on his opinions. But this is not a neceſſary conſequence; for they depend more materially on his underſtanding and diſpoſition, and on the habits which he has formed.

It muſt be allowed that there is ſomething flattering in the idea of a perfect agreement of ſentiments amongſt men. But ſuch an agreement, were it uſeful as it is pleaſing in idea, would be purchaſed at too dear a rate, if it ſhould tend to ſuppreſs the exertions of the underſtanding, or to impede a diſintereſted ſearch after truth. Surely it is more ſatisfactory to thoſe who have ever taſted the pleaſures of knowledge, to diſagree in a point which they have examined, than even to be united in an opinion which they have taken upon truſt.

Men therefore will neceſſarily indulge in a diverſity of opinions. Let us take a view of ſome of the conſequences with which this diverſity is attended.

Though few can gratify that deſire of knowledge inherent in our nature, and not diſagree in ſome particulars with thoſe who have thought upon the ſame ſubjects; yet it does not follow that all opinions will be right which are peculiar or new. Prompted, on the contrary, by a fondneſs for novelty, by a warm imagination, or a contempt for the underſtanding of others, we are ape to take up the falſeſt notions, which vanity or ſelf-intereſt induces us to declare and maintain. Such were the effects of ſuperſtitious prepoſſeſſions, even in a very enlightened period, upon the Romans, that they could not help cenſuring Druſus Germanicus for attempting to explore the ocean on that ſide where the columns of Hercules were ſaid to be ſtill remaining. "But the ocean," ſays the grave and ſententious hiſtorian, "oppoſed any farther enquiry into itſelf and the ſon of Jupiter. None have ſince repeated the experiment, and it has been thought more pious and reverential to believe the actions of the gods, than to inveſtigate them."

The promulgation of truth will not always be immediately advantageous to mankind. Oppoſition to opinions revered for their antiquity or utility will be reſented with an eager and impetuous zeal; ſeparating the oppoſing perſons from the reſt of the community by odious diſtinctions, and producing towards them both malevolence and ſuſpicion. The defenders of the truth may contribute to the general miſchief. They may declare their opinions to improper perſons; may declare them at an unſuitable time, or in an imprudent and unjuſtifiable manner. Being irritated by obſtinate reſiſtance, they may lay aſide their Moderation, and diſgrace the cauſe they have undertaken to ſupport, by perſonal animoſity. "There are matters," ſays De Retz, "upon which it is certain that the world deſires to be deceived. Actions juſtify men pretty often as to their reputation with the public, for what they do againſt their profeſſion; I never ſaw any that juſtify them for what they ſay againſt it."

We may too eaſily take it for granted, that having made diſcoveries in any particular ſubject, we are obliged to declare them to the world. *The promulgation of truth is advantageous to mankind:* — but this propoſition may be miſunderſtood or abuſed by incautious application. We can

can conceive that the knowledge of a truth may be productive of evil, without the knowledge of other truths, with which it ought to be connected. It is true, for inſtance, that the external forms of good-breeding ſhould be repreſentative of real ſentiments; that when they correſpond not with ſuch ſentiments, they are unmeaning; when they contradict them, they are hypocritical: yet were the perſons who know this, not to know at the ſame time that external forms are always expedient, diſorder and careleſſneſs of manners muſt unavoidably enſue.—There are caſes in which to reſiſt the ſupreme magiſtrate is both lawful and praiſeworthy: but a prudent man would not inſiſt upon thoſe caſes with perſons who comprehend not the full extent of a ſubject's obligations. "Socrates, Cicero, and Plutarch," ſays the hiſtorian, "always inculcated a decent reverence for the religion of their own country and of mankind; and Epicurus is cited as an eminent inſtance of external devotion."

It is wrong to divulge an opinion, of whoſe evidence we are ſatisfied ourſelves, unleſs a declaration of it will increaſe, or at leaſt not diminiſh, the public welfare. That we may be able to form ſome judgment of this, we muſt place ourſelves in the ſituation of all thoſe perſons to whoſe notice it can come; and muſt compare that ſituation with our own. We ſhall then be able to conceive in what manner this opinion will affect their conduct; ſhall ſee whether it can produce any evil; and whether this evil will be overbalanced by good:—till this eſtimate be made, we ſhall hardly be juſtified in offering it to public conſideration. After a propoſition has been received as true by a few perſons, we muſt next enquire what will be, in the preſent ſtate of things, its conſequences if admitted univerſally. The general good is in this caſe its certain, I may add its only, criterion.

It will be ſaid, perhaps, that we ought to take it for granted, that truth will, upon the whole, produce good; that we muſt not be prevented, by partial and accidental evil, from declaring it; and though diſorder may at preſent be occaſioned by it, yet that the advantages it will generate in the end will make ample amends for temporary confuſion. But a diſtinction muſt be here made between a knowledge of truth and a particular declaration of it. The knowledge of truth is beneficial; but how does it follow that a certain truth cannot be known unleſs declared by us at a particular time too, and in particular circumſtances? If this appear not evidently, we ſhall be blameable in creating immediate evil, with a view to conſequences ſalutary, but remote; and which might have been effected by innocent means. The perſecution and long impriſonment of Galileo for his attempt to eſtabliſh the Copernican ſyſtem, often has been cited as a proof of the blind fury of ſuperſtition. But perhaps that ſagacious aſtronomer would have acted a more ſatisfactory part, if he had yielded a little to ſuch powerful adverſaries, on a ſubject not of the utmoſt importance to the happineſs of mankind. Europe, for a few years to come, might have continued in doubt, with regard to the ſun's motion, but human nature would not have ſuſtained an indelible reproach.

We may promulge the truth inconſiderately; but we ſhall be more blameable for any intemperate warmth which we diſcover in ſupporting it. Forgetting that calmneſs and candour are peculiarly requiſite for our cauſe, we are apt ſometimes to fall into the oppoſite vices of prejudice and paſſion, excited poſſibly by extreme provocation; but this excuſes not perſons who profeſs that they are enliſted under the banners of truth. When we preſent new facts to the world, what opinion do we wiſh it ſhould entertain of our intentions? That we are actuated by a deſire for the general happineſs, which has urged us to an unprofitable undertaking; that we are convinced of the utility of the propoſitions we advance, but offer them with due deference for the judgment of others; that we have no ſelf-intereſted deſigns to promote; no perſonal animoſities to gratify: that we require no man, even on our own principles, to adopt our ideas, who is not convinced as clearly as ourſelves of their evidence and importance. What candour and moderation, what reſpect for the public quiet, what humility and patient forbearance will be expected in perſons profeſſing ſuch reſolutions! Our conduct muſt be unblameable in proportion as our deſign is exalted; for our errors will be conſidered as proofs that we are miſleading others or ourſelves.—"Pour ſe mettre

en

en état, de dicter de nouvelles loix, il faut avoir paru longtems respecter les anciennes."—"Domitian," says Tacitus, "though constitutionally inclined to anger, the more difficult to be averted, in proportion as it was more smothered in secret, was softened by the temper and prudence of Agricola, who did not think it necessary, by a contumacious spirit or a vain ostentation of liberty, to challenge fame or urge his fate. Let those be told, who are accustomed to admire every thing forbidden, that even under a bad Prince men may be truly great; that submission and modesty, if accompanied with vigour and application, will elevate a character to a height of public estimation, equal to that which many, through abrupt and dangerous paths, have attained, without benefit to their country, by an ambitious death."

Such cautious behaviour being necessary when the truth is of importance, and clearly on our side; how must we conduct ourselves in indifferent things, in doubtful and disputable cases? When a venerable Father of the Church complained of the practice of shaving the beard, which he called a lie against the human face, and a profane attempt to improve the works of the Creator;—though we admire the vehemence of his piety, yet we lament his want of Moderation. It is evidently the part of benevolence and prudence not to be too earnest in such matters. And if it be considered how few things it is given us to know perfectly, in what doubts and perplexities, in all subjects, the most diligent and inquisitive are continually involved, little will there be left of certain truth for its most zealous advocates to maintain.

It may be said, that allowing the propriety of candour and moderation in those who make known the truth, yet their want of these virtues lessens not its intrinsic excellence, and ought not to prevent its being received. But no one, acquainted with human nature, can doubt, that if the truth be passionately and indiscreetly promulged, it will be opposed with passion, and will produce evil consequences sufficient to overbalance the good expected from the cause of the contention. In religious questions, of all the most important, men may dispute upon ceremonies and doctrines till they have forgotten judgment and mercy.

On the other hand, it is very possible that we may be too timid in attempting alterations: and there is a very judicious observation of my Lord Auckland's on this subject, which deserves to be mentioned. "It is an unfortunate but generally-received opinion," says he, "that great schemes of reformation must have quiet times to give them birth and effect. The reverse of this is perhaps the truth: for when affairs go smoothly on, idleness and self-indulgence are generally an overmatch for public spirit; and men are not easily prevailed upon to quit the beaten road. But times of difficulty naturally and forcibly call forth activity and exertion."——We undoubtedly ought not to acquiesce in every thing. If material errors are to be removed, it is our duty to oppose them with freedom and firmness. The truth must appear, to dispossess them; but while they remain, charity renders them tolerable.

With respect to trivial mistakes, perhaps, they are more easily extirpated by a steady and uniform regard for truth in general, than by a direct and particular opposition. When Nero banished Vejento from Italy, and ordered his satirical writings, called the Codicilli, to be burnt; whilst they were procured with hazard, they were carefully sought after, and perused with avidity; but as soon as they might be obtained without danger, they sunk into oblivion.

As knowledge extends its influence, men's minds become open to conviction, and they are disposed to conspire in measures for improvement. The enlightened and moderate wait for this season with patience; satisfied that they are hastening its approach by gentle but unremitted endeavours.

If there may be error in the mode of offering new opinions to the world, there likewise is often error in the mode of opposing them. There is a certain asperity and contumely with which we are apt to treat the best men when they declare sentiments contrary to our own which have the sanction of the public voice. We wish to remove them from the State, as disturbers of its tranquillity; we treat them with derision and contempt; we oppose and oppress them; and prevent, when it lies in our power, their fairest expectations. When disposed to more moderate conduct, we treat them very differently from

from perſons whoſe ſentiments are the ſame with our own. We avoid as much as poſſible their company and converſation: we do them good offices with reluctance. We prefer in caſes of competition perſons of inferior merit.

It is evident that ſuch conduct is juſtifiable only when ſhewn to thoſe who knowingly maintain erroneous opinions; yet it is both unjuſt and contemptible, when exerciſed towards perſons, who, if they be wrong, apparently mean well, and profeſs to be in queſt of truth.

If it be blameable to oppoſe perſons, whoſe opinions are erroneous, with acrimony and malevolence; thus to oppoſe perſons whoſe opinions may be true, is more blameable beyond all compariſon. For in theſe inſtances we not only injure the individuals oppoſed, but the public and ourſelves. We injure the public, by giving birth to a conteſt which diſturbs it; by increaſing the difficulty of arriving at the truth; by making men unwilling to purſue new and beneficial inquiries: we injure ourſelves, by interpoſing the deceitful medium of paſſion between ourſelves and the matter in diſpute, which diſables us from diſcovering the truth; by harbouring malignant and uneaſy affections; by diſqualifying ourſelves for a connection with perſons, who may deſerve our eſteem and friendſhip. It cannot indeed be accounted wonderful, that ignorance ſhould be attended with uncharitableneſs; but the man who is accuſtomed to deliberate, and to reaſon, and to correct his miſtakes, will treat thoſe who diſagree with him in ſentiments, not with moderation only, but with benevolence. Over-looking the ever-varying circumſtances of diſpoſition and opinion, and deſpiſing the miſrepreſentations of party, he thinks it a ſufficient recommendation to his eſteem, that his opponents are engaged, as well as himſelf, in the nobleſt of all purſuits.

Of religious diſputes, to which what has been hitherto argued in general is applicable, the importance of the ſubject calls for two or three particular obſervations.

Benevolence is a virtue, which none have denied to be enforced by our moſt holy religion, and which has been thought to be its chief characteriſtic, by thoſe who have underſtood it beſt. A faith which has this affection for its baſis, is neceſſarily immortal; for it contains in itſelf an evidence which neither time nor oppoſition can obſcure. To confine, therefore, the operations of Chriſtian benevolence, is to do an injury to Chriſtianity, which not any defence of it will repair.

In oppoſing miſtakes concerning it, or in maintaining its doctrines, we ſhould carefully avoid all aſperity or contempt. The moſt refined and chaſtened raillery, conſiſtent as it may be with benevolence, ſhould be admitted ſparingly on ſo dignified a ſubject *. Its enemies may attack it with a levity ſuited to their ideas of its importance: its patrons ſhould manifeſt their opinion of it, by defending it with modeſty and decorum. Whether the ignominious burning of heretical books ever tended, in any inſtance, to the eſtabliſhment of the truth, may be fairly queſtioned; but it is a practice, the blame of whoſe invention does not fall on the profeſſors of Chriſtianity. Livy informs us in his fourth Decade, that Petillius found under a great ſtone in the earth ſome volumes of the time of Numa. His relation and nameſake, who was Cenſor, examined theſe books, and found that they contained ſome notions dangerous to religion; and the Conſcript Fathers, on his report, ſentenced them to the flames.

Whatever is the iſſue of impartial inquiry deſerves attention, though it be contrary to our own opinion; the very errors of the honeſt and candid are in ſome ſort reſpectable. Who, for inſtance, can read without approbation the deſcription of the piety of an untutored Indian, in Captain Carver's Account of Travels into the Interior Parts of North America? The Captain and this unenlightened ſavage, who was Prince of an American tribe, arrived together at the celebrated Falls of St. Anthony. "The prince had no ſooner "gained the point that overlooks this "wonderful caſcade, than he began

* The diſtinction between ludicrous and dignified images, ſo important in modern times, ſeems to have been little known, or little attended to, in the days of very early and ſimple antiquity. When Ajax retires unwillingly from the battle, the Poet compares him to an aſs driven ſlowly out of a field of corn, by repeated blows of boys from the village. The ſimile is remarkably appoſite, but refined readers can hardly peruſe it without a ſmile.

"with

" with an audible voice to addreſs the " Great *Spirit*, one of whoſe chief places " of reſidence he imagined this to be. " He told him that he had come a long " way to pay his adorations to him, " and now would make him the beſt " offerings in his power. He accord- " ingly firſt threw his pipe into the " ſtream, then the roll that contained " his tobacco; after theſe the bracelets " he wore on his arms and wriſts, and " at laſt the ear-rings from his ears. " During this ceremony he frequently " ſmote his breaſt with great violence, " threw his arms about, and appeared " to be much agitated. All this while " he continued his adorations; and at " length concluded them with fervent " petitions, that the Great Spirit would " afford us his protection in our tra- " vels, giving us a bright ſun, a blue " ſky, and clear untroubled waters. I " was greatly ſurprized at beholding " an inſtance of ſuch elevated devotion " in ſo young an Indian; and inſtead of " ridiculing the ceremonies attending " it, as I obſerved my ſervant, who " was a Roman Catholic, tacitly did, " I looked on the Prince with a greater " degree of reſpect for theſe ſincere " proofs he gave of his piety: and I " doubt not but that his offerings and " prayers were as acceptable to the " Univerſal Parent of mankind, as if " they had been made with greater " pomp, and in a conſecrated place."

But though the errors of the honeſt and candid may be excuſed, the ſame favour extends not to perſons who eagerly embrace every novelty, though both unable and unwilling to examine it; who without faith are uſually more credulous than the bigoted and ſuperſtitious, whom they affect to deſpiſe.

To a ſtate of ſcepticiſm and ſuſpenſe few perſons ſubmit willingly; for though it may amuſe a few inquiſitive minds, yet the continuance even in error is more agreeable to the multitude; who if they be forcibly awakened, ſays a ſenſible author, ſtill regret the loſs of their pleaſing viſion. Suſpenſe, however, is better than a precipitate and indiſcreet determination. Suſpenſe is a ſtate in which the wiſe and conſiderate will for the preſent on many intereſting occaſions be contented to remain.

Truth often withdraws itſelf from the eyes of mortals: it ſhines as it were in regions inacceſſible, which are ſurrounded by clouds and darkneſs. Revelation directs us to a period when it ſhall ſhine in its full ſplendor. Hope points out to us, and faith promiſes a manifeſtation of the wonders of immortality; but it is Charity that ſhall enable us to poſſeſs them.

C. H.

SKETCH OF THE ISLAND OF ST. HELENA.

BY A VOYAGER.

(*Continued from Page* 327.)

THERE is little intereſting in the way to Sandy Bay: but expectation is fully repaid on reaching the ſtation called the Ridge, whence the valley burſts with abrupt and irreſiſtible force on the aſtoniſhed ſpectator. His faculties are ſwallowed up for a while in the profound and diverſified ſcene beneath; and when recollection ſo far returns, as to allow of a diſcrimination of the beauties he ſurveys, he is at a loſs to fix his attention on a particular object. From the barren and groteſque mountains that encloſe the Bay, the eye glances to the ſecond and habitable range, that, amid rocks and chaſms, diſcloſes the dwellings and induſtry of man. Here groves of gum, and pine, and oak, occupy the ſlopes, and lead through fairy ſcenes of paſtoral felicity, to the bottom of the valley, which, taking a weſterly direction, loſes itſelf to the ſight. As you deſcend the hill, the Bay opens by degrees; and the moſt remarkable objects from this point are, the ſpiral rocks called the Pyramid and Lot's Wife, which border the beach, and, as the ſun declines, throw their gigantic ſhadows acroſs the ſolemn ſcenery. On the firſt ſtage of the deſcent, the lodge of Mr. Doveton fronts the road; though it appears to be cut off from acceſs on this ſide, till a winding path beneath is perceived by the traveller as he advances, to double back to the houſe. The ſite is romantic to the laſt degree; neither, perched, as it looks, on a terrace hewn from the hill, is it devoid of the graces or convenience of a cultivated

vated garden. From the ridge to the sea-shore, it is full two miles by the road; but, except the hamlet and improvements of Mr. Greentree, which, buried in a nook, are only to be seen from below, there is little to repay the eye for the sublime prospect it has quitted above. To the philosopher, indeed, his situation might prove a rich repast. For if absolute retirement is to be coveted, and the wonders of Nature afford more innocent and certain pleasures than those of art; if we were born to live for ourselves, and to lose our lives in inactive repose; a cottage in Sandy-Bay might be preferred to the magnificent mansions of luxury and dissipation:

——"In shady bower
More sacred and sequester'd, tho' but feign'd,
Pan or Sylvanus never slept!"—

But called away, as we are, by the allurements of ambition, and the voice of duty, to distant scenes of far other complexion, let not those who have hung enamoured like me over this enchanted vale refuse it the encomium of a sigh, and the tribute of a feeling adieu!

To compress this narrative and avoid repetition, I have given the reader the substance of two days excursion in one. I shall pursue this mode; and, instead of taking him back direct, lead him to the town by Long-wood, a manor in the hands of the Company, where the Lieutenant-Governor has a country house, and a description of which will suffice for a general idea of the country. Of lofty and extensive views, I am confident, many will be left unvisited; but as from Diana's Peak, which is the principal, nothing, I find, is to be discovered, but a confusion of hills, and an illimitable sheet of water, few are tempted to undergo the toil of climbing to it; and I may be excused from carrying the reader to places so barren of novel features.

As Sandy-Bay lies on the western, so Long-wood, in the neighbourhood of Barn-point, is on the eastern coast of the island. The road between them takes a N.E. direction, and for six miles serpentines over the greatest variety of ground I ever met with in so short a distance. Hill and dale, meadow and pasture-ground, is alternately passed; and in the plantations of Captain Pierie and Mr. Bazett, several acres of woods and land newly broken up amuse the speculative mind. Of the vegetables lately cultivated with success, the potatoe is the most remarkable; and in weight, as well as quality, bids fair to expel the yam, the ancient and common food of the natives, to its proper bed, the poorer soil, where no other root will thrive. Carrots, turnips, and onions, are well tasted, though still dear; and as for cabbages, though the world cannot shew a superior kind, they are confined to the tables of the planters; little or none being as yet exposed to sale. But what will not industry accomplish? There was nothing but example wanting, to raise every vegetable of Europe here; and it will not exceed my ideas to learn, that vessels, in a few years, are supplied in abundance. I observed with pleasure a fine breed of black cattle in my rides; bulls strong and handsome, and cows with large udders of milk. Though the mortality that has prevailed among them, renders it a bad time to determine the point, from what I saw of the land, I have not a doubt, but, by care and cultivation, and particularly the increase of the strong, luxuriant, and nutritious Guinea grass, lately introduced, it would feed a sufficiency for the demands of the ships, and allow the inhabitants a portion for their tables. If sheep are not to be seen in large flocks, every planter has some for sale, and for the entertainment of his lodgers, who are the officers and passengers of the vessels of those nations that touch here. The breed is small, like the Welch, and the flesh well tasted; the land being better calculated for this size, which makes the farmer prefer the Chinese breed to that from the Cape. There are no hares here, but rabbits abound in every part, which, not burrowing like those in other places, are easily taken with dogs. Partridges, pheasants, and Guinea-hens, enlivened the scene through the extent of our excursions: and as they are not allowed to be shot at present, they may become an article of food in a few years for the proprietors of land, who are in want of variety, and live on poultry, kid, pork, and fish, the latter of which is excellent, though scarce; owing to the narrow compass of the fathomable spots round the island, where fish can only be taken. Pigeons are no rarity; and since the Canary-bird and Java sparrow have been imported, the glens have not been wholly silent and unmusical. We were

ſaluted with their wild notes as we treſpaſſed on their retreats, and were only awakened to ſenſations of a more animated kind, by the appearance of the houſe and grounds of Long-wood, which are to be ſeen at ſome diſtance. The ſcene, being level and extenſive, exhibited a new ſpecies of beauty here, and made us forget, for a while, the more confined, though diverſified proſpects we had left behind.

The houſe of Long-wood ſtands on a plain, in an elevated part of the iſland; which, as far as my eye can determine, is not leſs than three miles in circumference. This plain is of an oblong form, and ſtretches to Barn-point, well known, to mariners, by a gentle riſe. Nothing can be bolder than this ſite; and before the ravages of the late drought were viſible in the wood from which the place takes its name, I can conceive that it was no leſs remarkable for its beauty. At preſent, the woods and grounds betray obvious traces of unfavourable ſeaſons, and, perhaps, want of exertion in the proprietors. Though ſheep and cattle were grazing in our view, the farm appeared of too important a nature to be neglected from miſtaken principles of economy. And indeed I learned, in converſation with intelligent perſons, that the Company, many years ago, had a manager here, who rendered it ſo productive, as to ſend no leſs than twenty oxen to market in a quarter, as much to the benefit of the Garriſon as of the Company: but as the planters conſidered ſuch ſucceſs in the public farms as prejudicial to their own, they had influence enough, it was thought, to get the man recalled. Should this be a wrong ſtatement of the fact, it may be contradicted; but it is reaſonable to ſuſpect, that ſome undue influence has uniformly ſubſiſted, to the deſtruction of the Company's true intereſt, or this promiſing poſſeſſion of Long-wood would not have remained ſo long in a ſtate of nature, and the waſte lands untenanted throughout the iſland. The houſe was rebuilt not long ſince; and a very good room, from which there is a view of this beautiful height, from Faddle to Barn-point, with the ſea beneath, was added by Major Robſon, the Lieutenant-Governor, whoſe official duties keep him more from this place than it deſerves.

On our return to town, we took a new road from any we had travelled; as it enters St. James's valley along the Eaſtern ridge, by the deſcent I mentioned before. The diſtance is ſix miles, and the road, for the moſt part, level. But what he gains in convenience, the ſtranger loſes in pleaſure, on this unintereſting road. Though ſeveral valleys open to his eye, they are either waſte, or at beſt can ſhow but a ſolitary cottage. The naturaliſt, however, is ſatisfied to diſcover, that the iſland itſelf is the production of a volcano, the ſurface bearing evident marks of fire in this quarter; which may alſo account for the increaſing fertility of a ſoil compoſed of crumbling lava. The period of the eruption, indeed, muſt be remote; for, if the colour of the rocks be excepted, theſe ſymptoms are not viſible in all parts: beſides, the numbers of ſprings in the hills muſt have taken time to form, eſpecially if we may ſuppoſe the iſland of Aſcenſion, lying 200 leagues N. W. of St. Helena, and which I have viſited, and found deſtitute of both ſoil and water, to be a volcanic prodigy of more recent date.

But what are here called goat-ranges, ſhould not be paſſed over without notice. They lie on the higheſt crags on the iſland, and generally overhang the ſea. No mountains produce finer kid than thoſe of St. Helena; but as no animal but the goat kind could climb theſe abrupt ſteeps, we are at a loſs to conceive what human feet are hardy enough to tend the flocks in queſtion. About a mile from the town, the waterfall that ſupplies it, and is conducted by pipes to the quay for the uſe of the ſhips, appears to the left, at this time forming but a narrow ſtream, which precipitates itſelf down a rock of 300 feet in height. The water of this iſland is of the beſt quality; and there is no doubt that means could be found, by digging receptacles in the hills, and facing gullies where they would admit of it, that more than two-thirds of what is now loſt, might be preſerved, for the irrigation of the meadows, and the uſe of the cattle in dry ſeaſons. An expence to Government would certainly be incurred by the experiment: but if the inhabitants were more lightly taxed than thoſe of the mother country, for their ſhare of the benefit, the intereſt would not only be paid off the advance, but the income of the original proprietors be doubled in a few years. And though ſtone, fit for ſuch works, may not be readily procured, the lime that

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is brought from Sandy-Bay appears of a nature fit to work up with clay, ſo as to produce a ſtaunch and impervious lining to the reſervoir. Theſe ſuggeſtions, though crude, and perhaps unfounded, are, at leaſt, neither unfriendly nor illaudable. The eye of a ſtranger ſometimes catches what is overlooked by perſons to whom the inconvenience is familiar; and in one reſpect his judgment is to be preferred, as it is leſs likely to be biaſſed by prejudice or intereſt, and only ſeeks the common good.

As I have brought the reader, though at the frequent hazard of his neck, ſafely back to St. James's valley, I ſhall detain him no longer than to make a few obſervations on the government and ſociety of the iſland.

Though at the firſt view the influence of the military ſeems predominant, this government is, in fact, leſs arbitrary than any other belonging to the Company. They have all, indeed, the advantage of the Britiſh laws; but the independence and oppoſition of the coloniſts here are ſtronger, and more likely to be exerted on all occaſions, than in ſettlements where every European is in the ſervice, or under the controul, of the Company. And this appears to have rendered the ſituation of a Governor ſo critical here, that none have eſcaped calumny and cenſure, who have preferred the public intereſt to that of individuals. How far the preſent Governor is worthy of the favour and confidence of his ſuperiors, I can only collect from the ſuffrage of individuals; the preſent flouriſhing ſtate of the iſland, under every diſadvantage; and the diſciplined ſtate of the garriſon, who, for their martial and decent appearance, are univerſally commended by the naval and military officers in our fleet. Men of high rank and ſtation, and diſtinguiſhed character, have viſited the iſland this ſeaſon; men accuſtomed to compare things with accuracy, and to decide on them with freedom, and, if merited, who will have it in their power to give a more reſpectable and effectual teſtimony of his deſerts, than the pen of an obſcure individual can hope to do. While on this ſubject, it would be unpardonable not to do juſtice to the Lieutenant-Governor, whoſe attention to his duty is laudable and conſpicuous. To Major Robſon the man of ſcience and curioſity is infinitely obliged, by his ready exhibition of a muſeum rich in ores, ſhells, and petrifactions, in relics of antiquity, and a more varied collection of the weapons of different nations than perhaps were ever owned by an individual, but certainly never in ſo remote a ſpot. Neither are the natives and ſtrangers leſs indebted to him for the theatrical exhibitions under his patronage; which are not only tolerable, but ſerve to keep the garriſon from ſpending their vacant hours leſs to the benefit of their morals and finances.

The large acceſſion to its ſociety, to which the ſuite of his Excellency Earl Macartney has contributed not a little, renders the town no leſs buſy than gay. Scarce a night paſſes without a dance, of which the ladies doubtleſs partake with more glee, as the approaching interval between the departure of this and the arrival of the next fleet may be ſix months, which they ſpend in the country. In peaceable times, I underſtand, they have no calm of this kind. Single ſhips of all nations are continually dropping in; but in my opinion, ſuch a ſcene muſt be no leſs tireſome, from the buſtle it occaſions, than when the year is divided into Terms and Vacations, if they may be ſo called, as at preſent. The inhabitants of St. Helena, from what I could gather, do not exceed 2,000, in which ſlaves are included. The troops are not reckoned in this ſtatement, as their number has varied of late, and muſt continue to do ſo, if the plan mentioned in this narrative be adopted. On the whole, as this iſland is not, from circumſtances, to be appreciated by pecuniary calculation; as it has been diſcovered for more than a century paſt, that the trade to the Eaſt could not be carried on in ſecurity without this little port in the Atlantic ocean; the expence is no objection to its preſervation. But as a compliance with exploded prejudices and injurious cuſtoms is not to be expected in this enlightened age, the endeavours of an officer of acknowledged character and merit to reform abuſes, and to improve the public revenue, though they may entail the complaint and enmity of ſelfiſh individuals on his head, will ultimately be rewarded with the applauſe and favour of his ſuperiors.

In cloſing this ſketch, neither unimportant, I truſt, nor offenſive to thoſe chiefly intereſted, I muſt do one piece of juſtice to Colonel Brooke, by declaring ſolemnly his total ignorance of this intention to touch either on the late improvements on the iſland, or the public obligations to him on that account. * * *

St. Helena,
June 30, 1794.

An ACCOUNT of Mrs. SUSANNAH MARIA CIBBER.

(*Concluded from* p. 359.)

IN the ſeaſon of 1746-7, Mrs. Cibber was engaged at Covent Garden with Quin and Garrick, but performed in no new piece brought out at that Theatre. The next year, 1747-8, commenced the management of Meſſrs. Garrick and Lacy, at Drury Lane, to which Theatre Mrs. Cibber removed, and that ſeaſon performed Fidelia in "The Foundling;" and the next year "Aſpaſia" in Dr. Johnſon's "Irene." The ſucceeding year ſhe was unemployed; but in 1750-51 ſhe joined the company at Covent Garden for that ſeaſon, rendered formidable by the united labours of herſelf, Mrs. Woffington, Mr. Quin, Mr. Barry, Mr. Macklin, &c. The conteſt between the two houſes was leſs unequal at this period, than it had been at any time ſince the management of Mr. Garrick had taken place. It began with the performance of "Romeo and Juliet," which continued for twelve nights at Covent-Garden, and thirteen at Drury-Lane, each without interminſion. At the former houſe, "Romeo, Juliet, and Mercutio," were performed by Barry, Mrs. Cibber, and Macklin; at the latter, by Garrick, Mrs. Bellamy, and Woodward. The merits of theſe performers, in the general caſt of their characters, was at the time decidedly in favour of Mr. Garrick and Mrs. Cibber; but in the parts of "Romeo" the balance was much more even. Garrick in the fire and ſpirit, and the quick tranſitions of paſſion, was ſuperior to every competitor; but the melting tones of Barry's courtſhip, in the opinion of the beſt judges, the ladies, have never been equalled ſince this period. Mrs. Cibber's "Juliet" was unrivalled. The next ſeaſon, 1751-52, ſhe ſtill continued at Covent-Garden; and at her benefit, Mar. 17, firſt performed a character in which ſhe by no means excelled, that of Lady Macbeth. She the ſame evening produced "The Oracle," tranſlated from a French piece ſhe had ſeen the preceding ſummer at Paris, and repreſented Cynthia; a part, the ſimplicity of which formed a complete contraſt to the maſculine turbulence of Lady Macbeth. The ſucceeding year, 1752-53, was deſtined at the concluſion of it to ſeparate two performers, Mr. Barry and Mrs. Cibber, whoſe ſuperiors, we may ſay equals, in parts of love or tenderneſs, have not been ſince ſeen on the Engliſh Theatre. Certain we are, that in parts of theſe deſcriptions a union of two performers of equal excellence cannot be pointed out. In this ſeaſon Mrs. Cibber performed Rutland in Jones's "Earl of Eſſex," and ſpoke an epilogue written by Mr. Garrick, with whom ſhe was then negociating to join his company at Drury-Lane.

The ſeparation of Mr. Barry and Mrs. Cibber was very injurious to the reputation of the former. The young lady, Miſs Noſſiter, who ſucceeded to Mrs. Cibber, was ſoon found to be very inadequate to the performance of ſo capital a caſt of characters. After a few performances, it was evident that her powers did not exceed mediocrity. On her firſt appearance Mr. Barry ſpoke a prologue, in which he referred to the deſertion of his former partner in the following lines:

Who could have thought that Juliet e'er could prove
False to her Romeo, faithleſs to her love?
She on whoſe voice the enraptur'd audience hung,
Caught by the angelic muſick of her tongue?
In ſuch ſad plight what could poor Romeo do?
Why faith, like modern lovers, ſeek a new;
And happy ſhall I think me in my choice,
If ſhe's approv'd of by the public voice.

Mrs. Cibber from this time performed only at Drury-lane Theatre, where, though with frequent interruptions of ill health, ſhe continued to delight the public, as many of our readers are yet able with pleaſure to remember, until the time of her death.

In the firſt ſeaſon of her engagement at Drury-lane ſhe performed Venuſia in "Boadicia", and Virginia, in the tragedy of that name; in 1754-5, the ſecond Conſtantia in the "Chances," and Zaphira in "Barbaroſſa;" in 1755-6, Perdita in "the Winter's Tale," Thyra in "Atheiſtan," and Eſtifania in "Rule Wife and have a Wife;" a part which ſhe almoſt immediately reſigned to Mrs. Pritchard. In the autumn of that year ſhe loſt her daughter, and performed but ſeldom, if ever; but the ſucceeding one, 1757-8, ſhe appeared in Iſabella, in Garrick's

Garrick's alteration of "The Fatal Marriage," Mrs. Wilding in "The Gamesters", and Euanthe in "Agis." In 1758-9, she performed Amestris in "The Ambitious Stepmother," and Eurydice in Mallet's play of that name; and in the next year hazarded her reputation by performing Lady Sadlife in "The Double Gallant;" but made amends by her admirable acting in Imoinda in Hawkesworth's alteration of "Oroonoko," and in Cornelia in "The Siege of Aquileia." In 1760-61, her inclination towards comedy again revived; but she added little to her reputation by the performance of Widow Belmour in "The Way to Keep Him," and Violante in "The Wonder." In the season of 1761-62, at the age of little less than fifty years, she performed in "The School for Lovers" the part of Celia; a girl whose age was originally marked for fifteen years, in a style so admirably simple, natural, and elegant, as to be sufficient to deceive the nicest observers *. She afterwards performed but one new character, Elvira in Mallet's tragedy of that name, in January 1763.

For several years before her death she had been subject to a disorder which was unknown to her physician, and which was consequently treated in an improper manner. Her frequent returns of illness had several times occasioned her death to be announced in the public papers. On the 13th of December 1765, "The Provoked Wife" was performed at Drury-lane by command of their Majesties, in which she represented Lady Brute, a character she was remarkably fond of. "The acting this part," says Mr. Davies, "when her health was so infirm, some people believed to be the immediate cause of her death; but the truth is, she had been strongly pressed to bathe in sea-water, to which she had a most fixed aversion: however, she complied with the advice of a very eminent and skilful physician, and that compliance precipitated her death. Her indisposition was supposed to be a bilious colic; but on her body being opened, it proved that her disorder arose from stomach-worms †."

She died the 31st of January 1766, and on the 6th of February was buried in the Cloysters in Westminster-Abbey. By her will made in June 1757, in the life-time of her husband, by virtue of a deed of separation between them, she gave all her property of every kind to Mr. Sloper, in trust for her two children, Charles and Susannah-Maria ‡; but left no legacies whatever. She died a Roman Catholic.

A gentleman who was in company with Mr. Garrick when the news of her death was brought, heard him pronounce her eulogium in the following words:—"Then Tragedy expired with her; and yet she was the greatest female plague belonging to my house. I could easily parry the artless thrusts, and despise the coarse language, of some of my other heroines; but whatever was Cibber's object, a new part or a new dress, she was always sure to carry her point by the acuteness of her invective, and the steadiness of her perseverance §."

In the year 1760, Churchill in "The Rosciad" described her in the following lines, which were at that time allowed to exhibit a genuine portrait:

Form'd for the tragic scene to grace the stage,
With rival excellence of love and rage;
Mistress of each soft art, with matchless skill
To turn and wind the passions as she will;
To melt the heart with sympathetic woe,
Awake the sigh, and teach the tear to flow;
To put on frenzy's wild distracted glare,
And freeze the soul with horror and despair;
With just desert enroll'd in endless fame,
Conscious of worth, superior Cibber came.
When poor Alicia's madd'ning brains are rack'd,
And strongly imag'd griefs her mind distract,

* "This," says Mr. Victor, "was entirely owing to that uncommon symmetry and exact proportion in her form that happily remained with her to her death" (History of the Theatres, Vol. III. p. 81.) Mr. Garrick once related to the Writer of this Article, that at a meeting in his house of Mr. Whitehead, the author of the piece, Mrs. Cibber, and the other performers, Mr. Whitehead, on Mr. Garrick's suggestion, asked Mrs. Cibber, who was reading her part with her spectacles on, if it would not be better to add a few years to Celia's age. After a very slight consideration, she desired it might not be altered, as she liked it better as it then stood.

† Life of Garrick, Vol. II. p. 107.

‡ By this it appears that the newspaper information mentioned page 357 was inaccurate.

§ Biographia Dramatica, Vol. I. p. 85.

Struck

Struck with her grief I catch the madneſs too,
My brain turns round, the headleſs trunk I view!
The roof cracks, ſhakes and falls!—new horrors riſe,
And reaſon bury'd in the ruin lies.
Nobly diſdainful of each ſlaviſh art,
She makes her firſt attack upon the heart;
Pleas'd with the ſummons it receives her laws,
And all is ſilence, ſympathy, applauſe.
But when by fond ambition drawn aſide,
Giddy with praiſe, and puff'd with female pride,
She quits the tragic ſcene, and in pretence
To comic merit breaks down nature's fence,
I ſcarcely can believe my ears, my eyes,
Or find out Cibber through the dark diſguiſe.

Mr. Baker, the original author of the Biographia Dramatica, deſcribes her in the following terms: "Her perſon was perfectly elegant; for although ſhe ſomewhat declined beyond the bloom of youth, and even wanted that *embonpoint* which ſometimes is aſſiſtant in concealing the impreſſion made by the hand of time; yet there was ſo complete a ſymmetry and proportion in the different parts which conſtituted this lady's form, that it was impoſſible to view her figure and not think her young, or look in her face and not conſider her handſome. Her voice was beyond conception plaintive and muſical, yet far from deficient in powers for the expreſſion of reſentment or diſdain; and ſo much equal command of feature did ſhe poſſeſs for pity or rage, or complacence or diſdain, that it would be difficult to ſay whether ſhe affected the hearts of an audience moſt when playing the gentle, the delicate Celia, or the haughty, the reſenting Hermione; in the innocent love-ſick Juliet, or in the forſaken, the enraged Alicia. In a word, through every caſt of tragedy ſhe was excellent, and, could we forget the excellence of Pritchard, we ſhould be apt to ſay inimitable. She made ſome attempts in comedy. They were, however, in no degree equal to her excellence in the oppoſite walk*." Mr. Davies ſays, "Her great excellence conſiſted in that ſimplicity which needed no ornament; in that ſenſibility which deſpiſed all art: there was in her perſon little or no elegance; in her countenance a ſmall ſhare of beauty; but nature had given her ſuch ſymmetry of form, and fine expreſſion of features, that ſhe preſerved all the appearance of youth long after ſhe had reached to middle life. The harmony of her voice was as powerful as the animation of her look. In grief and tenderneſs her eyes looked as if they ſwam in tears; in rage and deſpair they ſeemed to dart flaſhes of fire. In ſpite of the unimportance of her figure, ſhe maintained a dignity in her action, and a grace in her ſtep. In converſation Mrs. Cibber was extremely agreeable; ſhe was civil without conſtraint, and polite without affectation. She was not the mere actreſs; her accompliſhments rendered her dear to perſons of the firſt quality of her own ſex. There was ever ſuch an engaging decency in her manner, that, notwithſtanding a peculiarity of ſituation, ſhe charmed and obliged all who approached her. She was a perfect judge of muſick vocal and inſtrumental; and though ſhe was not miſtreſs of a voice requiſite to a capital ſinger, yet her fine taſte was ſure to gain her the applauſe and admiration of the beſt judges †." Mr. Wilkinſon obſerves, "I know it is ſaid, that firſt impreſſions do a great deal; but I can alſo aſſert, that from Mr. Garrick, Mr. Quin, Mrs. Bellamy, Mrs. Crawford, and others, I could convey to any hearer a ſtrong idea of their manners, tones, &c. which would be acknowledged and allowed as real traits by the moſt rigid obſerver now exiſting. But Mrs. Cibber's excellence was of that ſuperior kind, that I can only retain her in my mind's eye. Not that all her characters were equally aſtoniſhing; for Mrs. Cibber was but a mere mortal: yet her Alicia, Conſtance, Ophelia, Indiana, Juliet, &c. were truly her own. Neat ſimplicity of manners in comedy was equally ſo. But her fine ladies, and parts of ſtriking humour, had better be (as they are) forgotten ‡."

The portrait of Mrs. Cibber prefixed to this account is taken from an original picture, painted by Eckhart, not Orchard, as by the miſtake of the engraver is mentioned.

* Biog. Dram. Vol. I. p. 84.
† Life of Garrick, Vol. II. p. 108.
‡ Memoirs of his Life, Vol. IV. p. 164.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

The following Strictures are of American growth, and such as, I think, are deserving of attention. They have not hitherto appeared on this side the Atlantic, and therefore I send them for insertion in the European Magazine. The name of the author is NOAH WEBSTER.

I am, &c. G. H.

CRITICISMS UPON GIBBON's HISTORY.

IN no particular is the false taste of the English more obvious, than in the promiscuous encomiums they have bestowed on Gibbon as a historian. His work is not properly a "*History* of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire;"—but a "Poetico-Historical Description of certain Persons and Events, embellished with suitable Imagery and Episodes; designed to show the Author's talent in selecting words, as well as to delight the ears of his readers." In short, his History should be entitled "A Display of Words;"—except some chapters, which are excellent commentaries on the History of the Roman Empire.

The general fault of this author is, he takes more pains to form his sentences, than to collect, arrange, and express the facts in an easy and perspicuous manner. In consequence of attending to ornament, he seems to forget that he is writing for the *information* of his reader, and when he ought to *instruct* the *mind*, he is only *pleasing* the *ear*. Fully possessed of his subject, he describes things and events in general terms, or figurative language, which leave upon the mind a faint evanescent impression of some indeterminate idea; so that the reader, not obtaining a clear precise knowledge of the facts, finds it difficult to understand, and impossible to recollect, the author's meaning. Let a man read his volumes with the most laborious attention, and he will find at the close that he can give very little account of the "Roman Empire;" but he will remember perfectly that Gibbon is a most elegant writer.

History is capable of very little embellishment; *tropes* and *figures* are the proper instruments of *eloquence* and *declamation*; *facts* only are the subjects of *history*. Reflections of the author are admitted; but these should not be frequent; for the reader claims a right to his own opinions. The justness of the historian's remarks may be called in question—facts only are incontestible. The plain narrative of the Scripture historians, and of Herodotus, with their dialogues and digressions, is far superior, considered as pure history, to the affected glaring brilliancy of style and manner, which runs through Gibbon's writings, as truth is to fiction; or the vermillion blush of nature and innocence, to the artificial daubings of fashion. The first never fails to affect the heart--the last can only dazzle the senses.

Another fault in Gibbon's manner of writing, is the use of *epithets* or *titles* instead of *names*. "The Cæsar, the conqueror of the East, the protector of the Church, the country of the Cæsars, the son of Leda," and innumerable similar appellations are employed, instead of the real names of the persons and places; and frequently at such a distance from any mention of the name, that the reader is obliged to turn over a leaf and look for an explanation. Many of the epithets are new; custom has not made us familiar with them; they have never been substituted, by common consent, for the true names; the reader is therefore surprised with unexpected appellations, and constantly interrupted to find the persons or things to which they belong.

I am not about to write a lengthy criticism on this author's History; a few passages only will be selected as proofs of what I have advanced.—"Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," vol. iii. oct. chap. 17. In explaining the motives of the Emperors for removing the seat of government from Rome to the East, the author says, "*Rome* was insensibly confounded with the dependent kingdoms which had once acknowledged her supremacy; and *the country of the Cæsars* was viewed with cold indifference by a martial Prince, born in the neighbourhood of the Danube, educated in the courts and armies of Asia, and invested with *the purple* by the legions of Britain." By the author's

thor's beginning one part of the sentence with *Rome*, and the other with *the country of the Cæsars*, the reader is led to think two different places are intended; for he has not a suspicion of a tautology, or at least he supposes the author uses *the country of the Cæsars* in a more extensive sense than *Rome*. He therefore looks back and reads perhaps half a page with a closer attention, and finds that the writer is speaking of the *seat of Empire*, and therefore can mean the *city of Rome* only. After this trouble he is displeased that the author has employed *five words* to swell and adorn his period. This, however, is not the only difficulty in understanding the author. Who is the *martial Prince?* In the preceding sentence, Diocletian is mentioned as withdrawing from Rome; and in the sentence following, Constantine is said to visit Rome but seldom. The reader then is left to collect the author's meaning, by the circumstances of the birth, education, and election of this martial Prince. If he is possessed of these facts already, he may go on without much trouble.

The author's affectation of using *the purple* for the crown of Imperial dignity, is so obvious by numberless repetitions of the word, as to be perfectly ridiculous.

"In the choice of an advantageous situation, he preferred the confines of Europe and Asia; to curb, *with a powerful arm*, the barbarians who dwelt between the Danube and Tanais; to watch, *with an eye of jealousy*, the conduct of the Persian Monarch." Here the members of the sentence in Italic are altogether superfluous; the author wanted to inform his reader,—that Diocletian designed to curb the barbarians and watch the Persian Monarch; for which purpose he chose a favourable situation; but it was wholly immaterial to the subject to relate in what manner or degree the Emperor meant to exert his arm or his jealousy. Nay more, these are circumstances which are not reducible to any certainty, and of which the writer and the reader can have no precise idea.

"With these views Diocletian had selected and embellished the *residence of Nicomedia*."—Is Nicomedia a Princess, whose residence the Emperor selected and embellished? This is the most obvious meaning of the sentence. But Nicomedia, we learn from other passages, was a city, the *residence* itself of the Emperor. Yet the author could not tell us this in a few plain words, without spoiling the harmony of the phrase; he chose therefore to leave it obscure and ungrammatical.

"—— But the memory of Diocletian was justly abhorred by the *protector of the church*; and *Constantine* was not insensible to the ambition of founding a city, which might perpetuate the glory of his own name." Who is the *protector of the church?* By Constantine's being mentioned immediately after, one would think he cannot be the person intended; yet on examination this is found to be the case. But why this separate appellation? It seems the author meant by it to convey this idea:—That Diocletian was a persecutor of the church, therefore his memory was abhorred by Constantine, who was its protector: the *cause* of *Constantine's abhorrence* is implied, and meant to be unfolded to the reader in a single epithet. Is this history? I must have the liberty to think that such *terseness* of style, notwithstanding the authorities of Tacitus and Gibbon, is a gross corruption, and a capital fault.

In description our author often indulges a figurative poetical manner, highly improper.

"The figure of the imperial city (Constantinople) may be represented under that of an unequal triangle. The obtuse point, which advances towards the east, and the shores of Asia, meets and repels the waves of the Thracian Bosphorus." Here the author soars on poetic wings, and we behold the *obtuse point* of a *triangle marching* eastward, *attacking* and *repulsing* its *foes*, the *waves* of the Bosphorus: in the next line the author sinks from the heights of Parnassus, and creeps on the plain of *simple narrative*—"The northern side of the city is bounded by the harbour."

"On these banks tradition long preserved the memory of the sylvan reign of Amycus, who defied the *son of Leda* to the combat of the cestus." The author takes it for granted that his reader is acquainted with all the antient fables of Greece and Rome. Such *allusions* to facts or fables make a wretched figure in *sober history* *.

The author, after the manner of the

* So Gillies, in his History of Greece, chap. ii. talks about the death of the "*friend* of Achilles;" but leaves the reader to discover the person—not having once mentioned the name

poets, admits episodes into his descriptions, by way of variety and embellishment. He begins a description of Constantinople; to do justice to the city, he must describe its situation; he therefore gives an account of the Thracian Bosphorus, the Propontis, and Hellespont, interspersed with antient fables, and adorned with poetical imagery. When he arrives at the mouth of the Hellespont, his fancy leads him to the seat of antient Troy, and he cannot pass it, without telling us from Homer, where the Grecian armies were encamped; where the flanks of the army were guarded by Agamemnon's bravest chiefs; where Achilles and his Myrmidons occupied a promontory; where Ajax pitched his tent; and where his tomb was erected after his death. After indulging his fancy on this memorable field of heroic actions, he is *qualified* to describe Constantinople.

But it is needless to multiply examples; for similar faults occur in almost every page. Most men, who have read this History, perceive a difficulty in understanding it; yet few have attempted to find the reason; and hardly a man has dared to censure the stile and manner.

To what cause then shall we ascribe the almost unanimous consent of the English and Americans, in lavishing praises upon Gibbon's History? In some measure, doubtless, to the greatness of the attempt, and the want of an English History which should unfold the series of events which connects antient and modern times. The man who should light a lamp, to illuminate the dark period of time from the fifth to the fifteenth century, would deserve immortal honours. The attempt is great; it is noble; it is meritorious. Gibbon appears to have been faithful, laborious, and perhaps impartial. It is his stile and manner only I am censuring; for these are exceedingly faulty. For proof of this I appeal to a single fact, which I have never heard contradicted; that a man who would comprehend Gibbon, must read with painful attention, and after all receive little improvement.

The encomiums of his countrymen proceed from false taste; a taste for superfluous ornament. Men are disposed to lessen the trouble of reading, and to spare the labour of examining into the causes and consequences of events. They choose to please their eyes and ears rather than feed the mind. Hence the rage for abridgements, and the display of rhetorical embellishments. But a man who would know the minute springs of action; the remote and collateral, as well as the direct causes and consequences of events; and the nice shades of character which distinguish eminent men, with a view to draw rules from living examples; such a man must pass by abridgements as trash; he must have recourse to the original writers, or to collections of authentic papers. Indeed a collection of all the material official papers, arranged in the order of time, however dry and unentertaining to most readers, is really the best, and the only authentic history of a country. The philosopher and statesman, who wish to substitute fact for opinion, will generally suspect human testimony, but repose full confidence in the evidence of papers which have been the original instruments of public transactions, and recorded by public authority.

These strictures are contrary to the opinions of most men, especially as they regard the stile of the author mentioned. Yet they are written with full conviction of their being well founded. They proceed from an earnest desire of arresting the progress of false taste in writing, and of seeing my countrymen called back to nature and truth.

HISTORICAL AND BIOGRAPHICAL ANECDOTES.

[*Continued from Vol.* XXIV. *page* 344.]

THE great Lord Chancellor Clarendon, in a speech made in the House of Lords, Oct. 13, 1660, observed of the English people, "That *good nature* was a virtue so peculiar unto them, and so appropriated by Almighty God to this

name of *Patroclus*. I would observe further, that such appellations as the *son of Leda* are borrowed from the Greek; but wholly improper in our language. The Greeks had a distinct ending of the name of the father to signify son or descendants; as *Heraclidæ*. This form of the noun was known and had a definite meaning in Greece; but in English the idiom is awkward and embarrassing.

nation, that it can be tranſlated into no other language, and hardly practiſed by any other people."

Another great man, and Lord Chancellor of England, Sir Thomas More, undertook only ſuch cauſes as appeared juſt to his conſcience, and never took a fee from a widow, orphan, or poor perſon, yet acquired by his practice the conſiderable ſum in thoſe days of 400l. *per annum*. When he came to the height of his profeſſion, his diligence was ſo great, that one day being in court he called for the next cauſe, on which it was anſwered that there were no more ſuits in chancery. This made a punning bard of that time thus expreſs himſelf:

When *More* ſome years had chancellor been,
No *more* ſuits did remain;
The ſame ſhall never *more* be ſeen,
Till *More* be there again.

Cardinal Pole was accuſtomed to ſay, and with great ſhrewdneſs, That great men were ſlaves to ſix things, viz. 1. To men's humours. 2. To buſineſs. 3. To fortune. 4. To their own followers. 5. To fame, 6. To the public.—He uſed to obſerve alſo, That they who were higheſt in the King's favour, had their heads neareſt danger. This alluded to the capricious character of his relation Henry the Eighth.

Henry the Eighth had conſiderable humour about him, as the following ſtory proves. Having loſt himſelf one day while hunting in Windſor foreſt, he at laſt got to the Abbey of Reading, where, being in diſguiſe, he paſſed as one of the King's guards; and as ſuch was invited to dine with the Abbot. A ſir-loin of beef was the principal diſh, on which his Majeſty fared heartily. The Abbot obſerving the ſtrength of his appetite, ſaid, "Well fare thy heart, and here in a cup of ſack I remember the health of his Grace your maſter. I would give an hundred pounds on the condition that I could feed ſo heartily on beef as you do. Alas! my weak and ſqueamiſh ſtomach will hardly digeſt the wing of a ſmall rabbit or chicken." The King having finiſhed his entertainment, and drank to the better health of the Abbot, departed without having his quality diſcovered.

A few weeks after this, the Abbot was ſent for by a king's meſſenger, and committed cloſe priſoner to the Tower, where he was kept for ſome time on bread and water. At laſt a *ſir-loin of beef* was ſet before him, on which the Abbot dined heartily. When he had finiſhed, the King came out from a private place where he had obſerved the Abbot's change of appetite, and thus accoſted him: "My Lord, either preſently down with your hundred pounds, or no going from hence all the days of your life. I have been your phyſician to cure you of your ſqueamiſh ſtomach, and here, as I deſerve, I demand the fee for the ſame." With this the Abbot was neceſſitated to comply, and returned to his Abbey.

Two circumſtances happened to Biſhop Fiſher, who was beheaded under the ſame Monarch for denying his ſupremacy, which are worth noticing. The Pope ſent him a cardinal's hat, which never reached him; and he himſelf ordered his tomb to be made in St. John's College, Cambridge, in which his corpſe was never interred.

Every public good is accompanied with its ſhare of evil: witneſs that part of the Reformation, the diſſolution of the monaſteries. Thoſe houſes were the depoſitaries of all the learning of the kingdom. The loſs which literature ſuſtained at their deſtruction is thus feelingly deplored by that zealous Proteſtant and eminent antiquarian, Biſhop Bale. "Covetouſneſſe was at that time ſo buſie about private commodity, that public wealth, in that moſt neceſſary and of reſpect, was not any where regarded. A number of them which purchaſed thoſe ſuperſtitious manſions, reſerved of thoſe library books, ſome to ſerve their jakes, ſome to ſcour their candleſticks, and ſome to rub their boots; ſome they ſold to the grocers and ſope-ſellers, and ſome they ſent over ſea to the book-binders; not in ſmall numbers, but at times whole ſhips full. Yea the univerſities of this realm are not all clear in this deteſtable fact. But curſed is that belly, which ſeeketh to be fed with ſo ungodly gains, and ſo deeply ſhameth his natural countrey. I know a merchant-man (which ſhall at this time be nameleſs) that bought the contents of two whole libraries for forty ſhillings price, a ſhame it is to be ſpoken. This ſtuff hath he occupied inſtead of gray paper,

by

by the ſpace of more than theſe ten years; and yet he hath ſtore enough for as many years to come. A prodigious example is this, and to be abhorred of all men which love their nation as they ſhould do. Yea, what may bring our realm to more ſhame and rebuke, than to have it noiſed abroad that we are deſpiſers of learning? I judge this to be true, and utter it with heavineſſe, that neither the Britains under the Romans and Saxons, nor yet the Engliſh people under the Danes and Normans, had ever ſuch damage of their learned monuments as we have ſeen in our time. Our poſterity may well curſe this wicked fact of our age, this unreaſonable ſpoil of England's moſt noble antiquities."

It deſerves to be enquired, what luck has befallen the literary contents of the monaſtic foundations in France, the land of robbery and blood?

Archbiſhop Cranmer was of ſo mi'd and compaſſionate a nature, that he conſtantly interceded with the King in favour of his enemies. He was of a very reſerved diſpoſition, and uſed to ſay, "There is a time to ſay nothing. There is a time to ſay ſomething; but there is never a time to ſay all things." King Henry, the haughtieſt monarch that ever ſwayed a ſceptre, was afraid of Cranmer. He was one of the fourteen that compiled the original Liturgy of the reformed Church of England; one of the two that ſet forth that admirable ſyſtem of ſpeculative and practical theology, the Homilies, and the ſole author of *the Inſtitution of a Chriſtian Man*. After his body was reduced to aſhes, his heart is credibly reported to have been found entire and untouched.

Sir Julius Cæſar, a ſtateſman in the reign of James the Firſt, was a perſon of uncommon charity. A gentleman once borrowing his coach, was ſo troubled with beggars, who knew it well by happy experience, that it coſt him more money, as he ſaid himſelf, than the hire of the deareſt vehicle in Chriſtendom.

Dr. John Aylmer, who was biſhop of London in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, had a very narrow eſcape of his life in the perſecution of the preceding reign, though the circumſtance is not related in the life of him by Strype. He got on board a ſhip in the Thames, and as warrants were iſſued out againſt him, he hid himſelf in a large puncheon which had a partition in the middle, one part being filled with wine. The ſearchers came on board the veſſel, and, after making a ſtrict ſcrutiny, had this puncheon tapped, and having drank freely of the wine, went on ſhore, and the ſhip proceeded on her voyage.

CHARLES THE FIRST.

This amiable and unfortunate monarch had a high ſenſe of dignity and honour. It having been reported that one of the Lords of his Court had offered him ſome ſtrange counſel, the King replied, that "No perſon durſt be ſo impudent, as to give ſuch advice to him; for if he had, he would have ſet ſuch a mark upon him, as that all poſterity ſhould have known his intentions by it, which were to govern by law, and not otherwiſe."

His common expreſſion was, "Leave me to my conſcience and honour, and let what will befall me."

When he was adviſed to make his eſcape from the Iſle of Wight, he anſwered, "Trouble not yourſelves; I have the Parliament's honour pledged for my ſecurity, and I will not diſhonour myſelf by my eſcape."

And being preſſed another time to make uſe of ſome expedients that were offered him to ſave his life, his language was ſtill in the ſame firm tone. "Tell me not," ſaid he, "what I may do to ſave my life, but what I may do with a ſafe conſcience: God forbid that the ſafety or the being of the Church ſhould depend upon my life, or that of any mortal man. I thank God I have a ſon, that I have reaſon to believe will love the Church as well as I do."

On being told that his death was reſolved, he replied in theſe heroic and ever-memorable words, "I have done what I could to ſave my life, without loſing my ſoul; I can do, and I will do no more. God's will be done."

And yet this is the man, this the monarch, that the foul pens of pamphletwriters, of the *pious* advocates for ſedition, treaſon, and murder, are in the conſtant habit of abuſing. But *the memory of the juſt ſhall be bleſſed.*"

That truly great man Mr. John Selden had a prodigious flow of wit, and had a peculiar knack at puzzling his antagoniſts in argument. When the bill was moved for to aboliſh the epiſ-

copal government of the Church, one of the advocates for that meaſure gravely urged, "That archbiſhops are not *Jure Divino*, is no queſtion; *ergo*, whether archbiſhops who are certainly not *Jure Divino*, ſhould ſuſpend miniſters who are certainly *Jure Divino*, I leave to you Mr. Speaker." Mr. Selden immediately roſe and replied, "That Parliaments are not *Jure Divino*, is out of the queſtion; that Religion is *Jure Divino*, is paſt diſpute; whether Parliaments which without doubt are not *Jure Divino*, ſhould meddle with Religion which without doubt is *Jure Divino*, I leave to you Mr. Speaker."

The epitaph on Sir Kenelm Digby is purely hiſtorical and characteriſtic, and therefore remarkable.

Under this tomb the matchleſs Digby lies,
Digby the great, the valiant, and the wiſe;
This age's wonder for his noble parts,
Skill'd in ſix tongues, and learn'd in all the arts;
Born on the day he died, the eleventh of June,
And that day bravely fought at Scanderoon.
It's rare, that one and the ſame day ſhould be
His day of birth, and death, and victory.

He died in 1665, and was buried with his Lady in Chriſt Church, London.

W.

(*To be continued,*)

THE LONDON REVIEW AND LITERARY JOURNAL,

For DECEMBER 1794.

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

An Eſſay on the Picturesque, as compared with the Sublime and Beautiful: and on the Uſe of Studying Pictures for the Purpoſe of Improving Real Landſcape. By Uvedale Price, Eſq. 8vo. Robſon.

THE cultivation of gardens and of fields has been in all ages and nations a favourite ſubject of literature. Beſides Heſiod and the other ancient Greek authors who have written on Geoponics, Palladius, Columella, Varro in Latin proſe, and Virgil in immortal verſe, have treated of paſtoral labours and occupations. In more modern times, the Jeſuit Rapin has obtained juſt celebrity by his elegant and truly Roman poem on Horticulture; and the "Sylva" of our own countryman; Evelyn may be conſidered as a reſpectable addition to thoſe writings which have tranſmitted rural precepts to poſterity. But utility chiefly, and not decoration, has been the object of moſt of theſe compoſitions. It was reſerved for more recent periods, and more eſpecially for the Engliſh nation, to conſider embelliſhment in the firſt place; and while the mere mechanical cultivator endeavours to augment the profits of his acres, they are beheld by the improver with the feelings of the poet and the painter, who expect them not to yield money, but delight, and with whom every other object is unimportant and ſubordinate if the eye of taſte be gratified. To the names of Walpole, of Maſon, and of Gilpin, elegant and learned theoriſts, and of Brown, a highly-renowned practitioner, that of Price alſo may be added, without any derogation from the merit of his competitors.

petitors. The main design of this work is to caution the practical improver against hasty changes of that which cannot hastily be restored; and to direct his attention to the invaluable models of landscape of the Italian and Flemish schools. The Essay is divided into Two Parts; in the former the theory is laid down; and in the latter it is applied to practice. Each Part is subdivided into Chapters; the First into Nine, the Second into Three Chapters. In the First Chapter the author gives his reasons why an improver should study pictures as well as nature, the general principles of both arts being the same. He complains of the present system of improvement, as at variance with these principles: according to which, even a picture of the inimitable Claude would not be safe from alterations. The Second Chapter states the causes of the neglect of the picturesque; of which intricacy and variety are the characteristics; a lane is described in its dressed, its natural, and its picturesque state; and different methods are pointed out in which it may be improved. The Third Chapter gives the general meaning of the word picturesque. Mr. Gilpin's definitions of it are examined; illustrations by painting are mentioned of the beautiful and the sublime; an apology is offered for the use of the word picturesqueness; picturesque beauty is censured as an improper term; the picturesque is said to arise from qualities directly opposite to those of beauty; and these qualities are considered in buildings, in water, in trees, in animals, in the higher order of beings, and in painting. The Fourth Chapter gives the general distinctions between the beautiful, the sublime, and the picturesque; and the manner is described in which they operate in the mind. The author shews in the Fifth Chapter, that it is above our contracted powers to create the sublime: that the art of improving, therefore, depends on the beautiful, and the picturesque; that beauty alone has hitherto been aimed at; but that they are seldom unmixed, and that insipidity has arisen from trying to separate them. Instances are also given of their mixture—in the human countenance, and in flowers, shrubs, trees, and buildings. It is considered in the Sixth Chapter, whether smoothness be essential to beauty; the effects of smoothness and roughness are enumerated in producing the beautiful and the picturesque by means of repose and irritation. Repose is mentioned as the peculiar beauty of Claude's pictures; and irritation of those of Rubens. Effects of repose and irritation are also caused by light and shadow: and the character of Rubens' light and shadow is considered: of Correggio's and of Claude's. Chapter the Seventh treats of the breadth of light and shadow: it recommends the study of the effects of twilight to improvers; it states the difficulty of uniting breadth with detail; which, though breadth alone be insufficient, is to be considered only in the second place. This Chapter concludes with the application of the principle of breadth to improvement, with objections to buildings being made too white, and with a check to the general passion for distinctness. The subject of the Eighth Chapter is the beautiful, and what might be termed the picturesque in *colour*. The reasons are given why autumn, and not spring, is called the painter's season. The colouring of the Venetian school is mentioned as formed upon the glowing tints of autumn; and that of Rubens on the fresh colours of the spring; the character of the atmosphere is considered, and of the lights and shadows in spring and in autumn. The Ninth and Last Chapter of the First Part treats on uglineſs. Deformity is said to be to uglineſs what picturesqueness is to beauty. Instances are given of uglineſs and deformity in hills and mountains, in trees, in ground. The connection is shewn between picturesqueness and deformity; instances are mentioned of uglineſs in buildings, and in colours; the effects of deformity and uglineſs are compared. The picturesque is exhibited mixed with uglineſs. It is asserted that the excess of the qualities of beauty tends to insipidity; that of picturesqueness to deformity, and the observation is illustrated by an application to improvements. Thus far extends the theoretical part of this interesting essay. We come now to the latter division of this subject, in which the author considers how far the precepts he has delivered, have been hitherto, or may hereafter be reduced to practice. Chapter the First enters upon this discussion: it treats very freely on the professional labours of Kent and Brown; examines the clump and the belt, and compares the belt with the avenue, very much to the advantage of the

the latter; conſiders the uſual method of thinning trees for the purpoſe of beauty; and deſcribes the ill effects of clumping an avenue. The Second Chapter ſpeaks generally of trees; it mentions them as neceſſary accompaniments to rocks and mountains, and to every kind of ground and of water, the ſea only excepted. It ſhews the variety and intricacy of trees, and gives the reaſons why thoſe which are remarkably full of leaves, are not always preferred by painters. It is maintained that the eſtabliſhed trees of the country ought to prevail in the new plantations: that large plantations of firs have a harſh effect from not harmonizing with the natural woods of the country: that bad effects ariſe from planting too cloſe: that there is a neceſſity of a proper balance in all ſcenery, both in point of form and of colour: that cloſe plantations of firs are entirely different in character from a grove of ſpreading pines: that fir plantations are improper for boundaries, and that common hedges are often more effectual ones, as well as highly beautiful: that there ſhould be a mixture of thorns, hollies, and the lower growths in all ſcreens; which method may be extended to every ornamental plantation: that ſuch a mixture of the lower growths would be uſeful, if a plantation ſhould be thinned, after many years neglect: that its variety would not ariſe merely from a diverſity of plants, ſince variety in foreſts is produced by a few ſpecies, while continued and unvaried diverſity is a ſource and ſpecies of monotony: that accident and neglect are the ſources of variety in unimproved parks and foreſts: that lawns have in general little variety, and look ill in a picture: that the moſt beautiful lawn painted by Claude would not be equal to his beſt pictures: that the characteriſtic beauties of a lawn, verdure and ſmoothneſs, are in their nature allied to monotony: that improvers have added to that defect, inſtead of remedying it: that ſoft and ſmooth colours, like ſoft and ſmooth ſounds, are grateful to the mere ſenſe, but that a reliſh for more artful combinations may be acquired by degrees, without excluding a taſte for ſimple ſcenes, and for ſimple melodies. The Third and Laſt Chapter conſiders the general effects of water in landſcape. Mr. Brown's artificial rivers are objected to, as having no objects of reflection: theſe imitations are ſaid to have formal ſweeps, inſtead of the intricacies and varieties of natural rivers; they have a thin graſſy edge like an overflowing. It is obſerved, that no profeſſor has yet endeavoured to make an artificial like a natural river: that it muſt be done by attention to the banks, and to objects of reflection, as an artificial river muſt be without motion: that objects of reflection are peculiarly ſuited to ſtill water: that the common expreſſion, *a ſine ſheet of water*, contains a very juſt criticiſm on what it ſeems to commend: that the great water at Blenheim, and that below the caſcade, which may perhaps be quoted as a complete anſwer to all that has been objected to Mr. Brown on this ſubject, derive the principal part of their beauty, not from the improver, but from accident and from nature. In the concluſion of the work, the author obſerves, that what he has delivered relates almoſt entirely to the grounds, and not to what may properly be called the garden; that the embelliſhments near the houſe, and thoſe decorations which would beſt accord with architecture, and with buildings of every kind, deſerve a ſeparate chapter; and that he may poſſibly attempt it at ſome future time, ſhould this work be received favourably. He recapitulates his general argument of the alliance which ought conſtantly to ſubſiſt between painting and the improvement of grounds; attempts to appreciate the real value of Mr. Maſon's eulogium, in his "Engliſh Garden," on the merits of Brown; ſhews the tyranny of cuſtom in the inſtance of the French writer who ventured to expreſs a doubt, whether a tree waving in the wind, with all its branches free and untouched, might not poſſibly be an object more worthy of imitation, than one cut into form in the gardens of Verſailles; and, wiſhing a more liberal and extended idea of improvement to prevail, than the narrow mechanical practice of a few Engliſh gardeners, finiſhes his work with the following obſervations: "In my mind, he will ſhew moſt art in improving, who *leaves* (a very material point) or who *creates* the greateſt variety of pictures, of ſuch different compoſitions as painters will leaſt wiſh to alter; nor he who begins his work by general clearing and ſmoothing; that is, by deſtroying all thoſe accidents, of which ſuch advantages might have been made, but which afterwards the moſt enlightened and experienced art can never hope to reſtore. When I hear how much has been

been done by art in a place of large extent, in no one part of which where that art had been busy, a painter would take out his sketch-book: when I see the sickening display of that art, such as it is, and the total want of effect, I am tempted to reverse the sense of that famous line of Tasso's, and to say of such performance

L'arte che *nulla* fa, tutta si scuopre.

Such seems to be the design, and such is the analysis of this ingenious essay. We will subjoin two or three extracts from it, that the reader may be enabled to judge in what manner it is executed. The first specimen we shall select, is from the author's account of the picturesque; or, as he terms it himself (with an apology for the novelty of the expression), *picturesqueness*.

"I hope to shew in the course of this work, that the picturesque has a character not less separate and distinct than either the sublime or the beautiful, nor less independent of the art of painting. It has indeed been pointed out and illustrated by that art, and is one of its most striking ornaments: but has not beauty been pointed out and illustrated by that art also?

Si Venerem Ceres nunquam posuisset Apelles,
Mersa sub æquoreis illa lateret aquis.

"Examine the forms of those painters who lived before the age of Raphael, or in a country where the study of the antique (operating as it did at Rome in minds highly prepared for its influence) had not yet taught them to separate what is beautiful from the general mass, we might almost conclude that beauty did not then exist; yet those painters were capable of exact imitation, but not of selection.

"Examine *grandeur* of form in the same manner; look at the dry meagre forms of A. Durer (a man of genius even in Raphael's estimation), of P. Perugino, A. Mantegna, &c. and compare them with those of M. Angelo and Raphael. Nature was not more dry and meagre in Germany or Perugia than at Rome. Compare the landscapes and back-grounds of such artists with those of Titian: Nature was not changed, but a mind of a higher cast, and instructed by the experience of all who went before, rejected minute detail, and pointed out, by means of such selections and such combinations as were congenial to its own sublime conceptions, in what forms, in what colours, and in what effects, grandeur in landscape consisted. Can it then be doubted that grandeur and beauty have been pointed out and illustrated by painting, as well as *picturesqueness*? Yet would it be a just definition of sublime or of beautiful objects to say, that they were such (and let the words be taken in their most liberal construction) as pleased from some quality capable of being illustrated in painting, or that were proper subjects for that art. The ancients, indeed, not only referred beauty of *form* to painting, but even beauty of *colour*; and the poet who could describe his mistress's complexion by comparing it to the tints of Apelles's pictures, must have thought that beauty of every kind was highly illustrated by the art he referred to. The principles of those two leading characters in nature, the sublime and the beautiful, have been fully illustrated and discriminated by a great master; but even when I first read that most original work, I felt that there were numberless objects which give great delight to the eye, and yet differ as widely from the beautiful as from the sublime. The reflections I have since been led to make, have convinced me that those objects form a distinct class, and belong to what may properly be called the picturesque.

"That term (as we may judge from its etymology) is applied only to objects of sight, and that indeed in so confined a manner, as to be supposed merely to have a reference to the art from which it is named. I am well convinced, however, that the name and the reference only are limited and uncertain, and that the qualities which make objects picturesque, are not only as distinct as those which make them beautiful or sublime, but are equally extended to all our sensations, by whatever organs they are received; and that music (though it appear like a solecism) may be as truly picturesque, according to the general principles of picturesqueness, as it may be beautiful or sublime, according to those of beauty or sublimity.

"There is, indeed, a general harmony and correspondence in all our sensations when they arise from similar causes, though they affect us by means of different senses; and these causes (as Mr. Burke has admirably explained)

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can never be so clearly ascertained when we confine our observations to one sense only.

"I must here observe (and I wish the reader to keep it in his mind) that the enquiry is not in what sense certain words are used in the best authors, still less what is their common and vulgar use and abuse; but whether there are certain qualities which uniformly produce the same effects in all visible objects, and according to the same analogy, in objects of hearing, and all the other senses; and which qualities, though frequently blended and united with others in the same object or set of objects, may be separated from them, and assigned to the class to which they belong.

"If it can be shewn, that a character composed of these qualities, and distinct from all others, does prevail through all nature; if it can be traced in the different objects of art and of nature, and appears consistent throughout, it surely deserves a distinct title; but with respect to the real ground of enquiry, it matters little, whether such a character, or the set of objects belonging to it, is called beautiful, sublime, or picturesque, or by any other name, or by no name at all.

"Beauty is so much the most enchanting and popular quality, that it is often applied as the highest commendation to whatever gives us pleasure or raises our admiration, be the cause what it will. Mr. Burke has pointed out many instances of these ill-judged applications, and of the confusion of ideas that result from them: but there is nothing more ill-judged, or more likely to create confusion, if we agree with Mr. Burke in his idea of beauty, than the joining of it to the picturesque, and calling the character by the title of Picturesque * beauty.

"In reality, the picturesque not only differs from the beautiful in those qualities Mr. Burke has so justly ascribed to it, but arises from qualities the most diametrically opposite.

"According to Mr. Burke, one of the most essential qualities of beauty is smoothness: now as the perfection of smoothness is absolute equality and uniformity of surface, wherever they prevails, there can be but little variety or intricacy: as for instance, in smooth level banks on a small, or in naked downs on a large scale. Another essential quality of beauty is gradual variation: that is (to make use of Mr. Burke's expression), where the lines do not vary in a sudden and broken manner, and where there is no sudden protuberance. It requires but little reflection to perceive, that the exclusion of all but flowing lines cannot promote variety; and that sudden protuberances, and lines that cross each other in a sudden and broken manner, are among the most fruitful causes of intricacy.

"I am therefore persuaded, that the two opposite qualities of roughness and of sudden variation, joined to that of irregularity, are the most efficient causes of the picturesque."

We have made this long extract from Mr. Price's Work, both because it forms the basis of his new theory, and because he seems to differ in his idea of beauty from Mr. Gilpin, and every other writer who has considered this subject. Mr. G. who is not likely to be deficient in accuracy, either in his expressions or his conceptions, uses the phrase *picturesque beauty*, meaning, we suppose, that species of beauty which appears in landscape proper for painting; indeed, nearly in this manner he defines it himself. Mr. P. is of opinion, that the picturesque and the beautiful are separable, and should in fact be separated, if we would wish to avoid confusion in our reasonings. Yet he observes, and very justly, in the conclu-

"* Great part of what follows was written before I saw Mr. Gilpin's Essay on Picturesque Beauty. I had gained so much information on that subject from his other works, that I read it with great eagerness, on account of the interest I took in the subject itself, as well as from my opinion of the author. At first I thought my work had been anticipated; I was pleased, however, to find some of my ideas confirmed, and was in hopes of seeing many new lights struck out: but as I advanced, that distinction between the two characters, that line of separation which I thought would have been accurately marked out, became less and less visible, till at length the beautiful and the picturesque were more than ever mixed and incorporated together, the whole subject involved in doubt and obscurity, and a sort of anathema denounced against any one who should try to clear it up. Had I not advanced too far to think of retreating, I might possibly have been deterred by so absolute a *veto* from such authority; but I hope I shall not be thought presumptuous for having still continued my researches, though so diligent and acute an observer had given up the enquiry himself, and pronounced it hopeless."

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ſion of the ninth chapter, that the exceſs of ſmoothneſs and uniformity, which he calls the qualities of beauty, tends to infipidity:—and what is this but admitting in other words, that beauty ceaſes to deſerve that name, without a proper admixture of the pictureſque? According to this ſtate of the queſtion, though the pictureſque may ſubſiſt without the beautiful, the beautiful cannot ſubſiſt in landſcape without the pictureſque; and thus that union of variety and uniformity, which has been uſually conſidered as eſſential to beauty in its abſtracted and general ſenſe, is no leſs neceſſary to diffuſe charms over the ſcenes of Nature.

Though this be ſomething more than a mere inquiry concerning the meaning of words, we do not think it very important to the main purpoſe of Mr. Price's Eſſay; and which will be equally beneficial to the practical improver, whatever be the fate of his ſcientific arrangement. His obſervations on the effects of twilight and landſcape are animated and juſt, and, as it appears to us, original.

"At that delightful time, even artificial water, however naked, edgy, and tame its banks, will often receive a momentary charm, when all that is ſcattered and cutting, all that diſguſts a painter's eye, is blended together in one broad and ſoothing harmony of light and ſhadow. I have more than once at ſuch a moment happened to arrive at a place entirely new to me; and have been ſtruck in the higheſt degree with the appearance of wood, water, and buildings, that ſeemed to accompany and ſet off each other in the happieſt manner, and have felt impatient to examine all theſe beauties by daylight.

"'At length the morn and cold indifference came!'

"The charm that held them together, and made them act ſo powerfully as a whole, was gone! It may perhaps be ſaid, that the imagination, from a few imperfect hints, may form beauties which have no exiſtence, and that indifference may naturally ariſe from thoſe phantoms not being realized. I am far from denying the power of partial concealment and obſcurity on the imagination; but in theſe caſes the ſame ſet of objects, when ſeen by twilight, is often beautiful as a picture, and would appear highly ſo, if exactly repreſented on the canvas; but in full daylight, the ſun, as it were, decompounds what had been ſo happily mixed together, and ſeparates a ſtriking whole into detached unimpreſſive parts.

"Nothing, I believe, would be of more ſervice in forming a taſte for general effect and general compoſition, than to obſerve the ſame ſcenes after ſunſet, and in the full diſtinctneſs of day. In fact, twilight does what an improver ought to do:—it connects what was before ſcattered; it fills up ſtaring meagre vacancies; it deſtroys edgineſs; and, by giving ſhadow as well as light to water, at once increaſes both its brilliancy and ſoftneſs. It muſt however be obſerved, that twilight, while it takes off the edgineſs of thoſe objects which are *below* the horizon, more ſenſibly marks the outline of thoſe which are *oppoſed* to the ſky, and conſequently diſcovers the defects as well as the beauties of their forms. From this circumſtance improvers may learn a very uſeful leſſon:—that the outline againſt the ſky ſhould be particularly attended to; ſo that nothing lumpy, meagre, or diſcordant, ſhould be there: at all times, in ſuch a ſituation, the form is made out, but moſt of all when twilight has melted the other parts together. At that time many varied and elegant ſhapes of trees and groupes diſtinctly appear, which were ſcarcely noticed in the more general diffuſion of light. Then, too, the ſtubborn clump (which before was but too plainly ſeen) makes a ſtill fouler blot on the horizon: while there is a glimmering of light he maintains his poſt, nor yields till even his blackneſs is at laſt confounded in the general blackneſs of night.

"Theſe are the powers and effects of that breadth I have been deſcribing. It is a ſource of viſual pleaſure, diſtinct from all others; for objects which in themſelves are neither beautiful, nor ſublime, nor pictureſque, are incidentally made to delight the eye, from their being productive of breadth. This ſeems to account for the pleaſure we receive from many maſſive heavy objects, which, when deprived of the effect of that harmonizing principle, and conſidered ſingly, are even poſitively ugly. Such indeed is the effect of breadth, that pictures or drawings eminently poſſeſſed of it, though they ſhould have no other merit, will always attract the attention of a cultivated eye before others,

others, where the detail is admirable, but where this master-principle is wanting. The mind, however, requires to be ſtimulated as well as ſoothed; and there is in this, as in ſo many other inſtances, a ſtrong analogy between painting and muſic:—the firſt effect of mere breadth of light and ſhadow is to the eye, what that of mere harmony of ſounds is to the ear;—both produce a pleaſing repoſe, a calm ſober delight, which, if not relieved by ſomething leſs uniform, ſoon ſinks into diſtaſte and wearineſs; for repoſe and ſleep are often ſynonymous terms, and always nearly allied." Chap. VII.

We ſee from theſe inſtances a proof of what has been already obſerved, that beauty, to whatever ſenſe it be addreſſed, if it be termed the faculty of giving pleaſure, never pleaſes, ſtrictly ſpeaking, from uniformity alone; and to render the pleaſure continual, even variety itſelf muſt be more ſtrongly varied. Mr. P. gives us an excellent illuſtration of this in "the painting of beautiful horſes; gay pampered ſteeds, with fine coats and high in fleſh." If theſe be repreſented on canvas by a Rubens or a Wouverman, they will receive a greater ſhare of pictureſqueneſs by means of ſuch ſudden and ſpirited action, with ſuch a correſpondent and ſtrongly-marked exertion of muſcles, ſuch wild diſorder in the mane, as may heighten the freedom and animation of their character. The pictureſque alone never delights us in real objects, as the aſs and the cart-horſe, but from contraſt, or ſome idea of utility; in painting it may captivate us on another account—from the pleaſure always excited by faithful imitation.

We ſhall conclude our ſpecimens of this intereſting work by an extract from the firſt chapter of the Second Part, where our author ſhows himſelf a powerful advocate for the too-long deſpiſed *avenue*; and compares it very juſtly, though very much to its advantage, with thoſe innovations of modern refinement, the *clump* and the *belt*.

"We have indeed made but a poor progreſs by changing the formal, but ſimple and majeſtic avenue for the thin circular verge called a belt, and the unpretending uglineſs of the ſtraight for the affected ſameneſs of the ſerpentine canal. But the great diſtinguiſhing feature of modern improvements is the *clump*, whoſe name, if the firſt letter was taken away, would moſt accurately deſcribe its form and effect. Were it made the object of ſtudy how to contrive ſomething, that under the name of ornament ſhould disfigure whole diſtricts, nothing could be imagined that would anſwer the purpoſe like a clump. Natural groups being formed by trees of different ages and ſizes, and at different diſtances from each other, often too of a mixture of timber trees with thorns, hollies, and others of inferior growth, are full of variety in their outlines; and, from the ſame cauſes, no two groups are exactly alike. But clumps, from the trees being generally of the ſame age and growth, planted nearly at the ſame diſtance in a circular form, and from each tree being equally preſſed by his neighbour, are as like each other as ſo many puddings turned out of one common mould. Natural groups alſo, from the cauſes I have mentioned, are full of openings and hollows, of trees advancing before or retiring behind each other, all productive of intricacy and of variety of deep ſhadows and brilliant lights. The others are lumps. In walking about a natural group, the form of it changes at each ſtep; new combinations, new lights and ſhades, new inlets preſent themſelves in ſucceſſion. But clumps, like compact bodies of ſoldiers, reſiſt attacks from all quarters: examine them in every point of view, walk round and round them,—no opening, no vacancy, no ſtragglers *;—but in the true military character, *ils font face partout*.

"The next leading feature to the clump in this circular ſyſtem (and which, in romantic ſituations, rivals it in the power of creating deformity) is the belt. Its ſphere, however, is more contracted. Clumps, placed like beacons on the ſummits of hills, alarm the pictureſque traveller many miles off, and warn him of his approach to the

* "I remember hearing, that when Mr. Brown was High Sheriff, ſome facetious perſon obſerving his attendants ſtraggling, called out to him, "Clump your javelin-men." What was intended merely as a piece of ridicule, might have ſerved as a very inſtructive leſſon to the object of it, and have taught Mr. Brown that ſuch figures ſhould be confined to bodies of men drilled for the purpoſes of formal parade, and not extended to the looſe and airy forms of vegetation."

enemy,

enemy. The belt lies more in ambuscade, and the wretch who falls into it, and is obliged to walk the whole round in company with the improver, will allow that a snake with its tail in its mouth is, comparatively, but a faint emblem of eternity. It has indeed all the sameness and formality of the avenue, to which it has succeeded, without any of its simple grandeur; for though in an avenue you see the same objects from beginning to end, and in the belt a new set every twenty yards, yet each successive part of this insipid circle is so like the preceding, that, though really different, the difference is scarcely felt; and there is nothing that so dulls, and at the same time so irritates the mind, as perpetual change without variety.

"The avenue has a most striking effect from the very circumstance of its being straight: No other figure can give that image of a grand Gothic aisle with its natural * columns and vaulted roof, whose general mass fills the eye, while the particular parts insensibly steal from it in a long gradation † of perspective:

Small by degrees, and beautifully less.

"The broad solemn shade adds a twilight calm to the whole, and makes it, above all other places, most suited to meditation. To that also its straightness contributes; for when the mind is disposed to turn inwardly on itself, any serpentine line would distract the attention. All the characteristic beauties of the avenue, its solemn stillness, the religious awe it inspires, are greatly heightened by moonlight. This I once very strongly experienced in approaching a venerable castle-like mansion, built in the beginning of the 15th century: a few gleams had pierced the deep gloom of the avenue; a large massive tower at the end of it, seen through a long perspective, and half lit by the uncertain beams of the moon, had a grand mysterious effect. Suddenly a light appeared in this tower; then as suddenly its twinkling vanished, and only the quiet silvery rays of the moon prevailed; again, more lights quickly shifted to different parts of the building, and the whole scene most forcibly brought to my fancy the times of fairies and chivalry. I was much hurt to find, from the master of the place, that I might take my leave of the avenue and its romantic effects, for that a death-warrant was signed."

The reader will perceive from the above specimens, that the author of this Essay has addressed himself to the work with a mind animated and full fraught with ideas drawn both from the art on which he professes to treat, and from the sister studies of Painting and Poetry. Should it be thought that he requires too much from the general class of practical improvers, when he expects them to view the portraitures of nature with the eye of a Rembrandt or a Claude; it must be remembered, that by those who propose but little, little only will be performed; and that no excellent design was ever atchieved by him who had not aimed at perfection. Many readers will be of opinion that he sometimes bears hard on the talents and labours of Mr. Brown; but he apologizes in the beginning of his work for this severity; and it must be owned that prevailing and rooted prejudices have seldom been extirpated by moderate censure. A more exact precision in the theory, and a less apparent inattention to style, might have been demanded by the rigour of criticism; but the modest declaration of our author in his preface would soften the severity of an Aristarchus or a Bentley.—The man of taste and feeling, and the practical improver will receive large compensation for imperfections from the justness of the observations and sentiments, from the liveliness of the imagery, and from the energy of the language. To the Essay are subjoined a great variety of notes, which serve as scholia for the illustration of the text; either by enforcing the argument, by replying to objections, by the introduction of elegant and appositе passages from the Roman and Italian Poets, or by instructive and amusing anecdotes. We have already mentioned it to be the purpose of Mr. Price, if this work should be favourably received, to publish a Second Volume on the same subject; we sincerely hope, for the credit of literature, that he may be encouraged to fulfil his intention.

"* Mr. Burke's Sublime and Beautiful, p. 270."

"† By *long* gradation I do not mean a great *length* of avenue: I perfectly agree with Mr. Burke, "That colonades and long avenues of trees, of a moderate length, are without comparison far grander than when they are suffered to run to immense distances.

"Sublime and Beautiful, Sect. x. p. 136."

Walks in a Foreſt: or, Poems deſcriptive of Scenery and Incidents characteriſtic of a Foreſt at different Seaſons of the Year. Inſcribed to the Rev. William Maſon, of Aſton in Yorkſhire. 4to.

THE Author of theſe Poems, in a Dedication to the excellent poet whoſe name appears in the title-page, ſays, "They are meant to delineate the ſcenes and incidents which they notice with particularity ſufficient to mark the characteriſtic features of each; and to avoid on the one hand vague and indeterminate deſcription, and on the other, ſuch a degree of detail as would prove ſcarcely intelligible to perſons not accuſtomed to contemplate the face of nature, and might appear tedious and minute even to accurate obſervers. The woodland tracts which gave riſe to them have been admired by us together. To myſelf they have been familiar from my childhood." From the following paſſage we learn, that the ſcene of theſe poems is not far from Lichfield.

WHERE through the tufted coverts of the grove
Deſcends that opening glade, leading the eye
To ſcenes beyond the foreſt's bounds remov'd,
How nobly 'midſt the fading objects ſtands
Yon fane, * pre-eminent! It warms my heart,
When thro' the wide-ſpread provinces I ſtray
Of this fair realm, to view the ſlender ſpire
And maſſy tower, from deep embow'ring ſhades,
Oft riſing in the vale, or on the ſide
Of gently ſloping hills, or, loftier placed,
Crowning the wooded eminence. It looks
As tho' we own'd a God, ador'd his pow'r,
Rever'd his wiſdom, loved his mercy; deem'd
He claims the empire of this lower world,
And marks the deeds of its inhabitants.
It looks as tho' we deem'd he fills all ſpace,
Preſent throughout: and fits on Heaven's high throne,
With ears attentive to the poor man's prayer.
It looks as tho' we ſhrunk not from the thought
Of that laſt manſion (laſt, as far as earth
Detains us) where in ſolemn ſilence laid
Our duſt ſhall ſlumber; till a voice † like that
Which, ſpeaking by the aſtoniſh'd Prophet's mouth,
Rous'd the dry bones that ſtrew'd the ſpacious vale
To ſudden life, ſhall call the unnumber'd dead,
Primæval Adam, with his lateſt ſons,
From every clime, before their Judge's face,
To ſtand and hear their everlaſting doom."

* Lichfield Cathedral.

From the foregoing paſſage our readers will perceive that theſe poems are not to be ranked with thoſe

"Where pure deſcription holds the place of ſenſe."

They claim indeed a higher praiſe, from the variety of moral and religious ſentiments which are interſperſed in them. The ſcenes themſelves are deſcribed with elegance, and we doubt not with accuracy; and in each of the walks ſome incident is introduced, which relieves the uniformity of ſtill-life deſcription, and varies the courſe of moral ſentiment. The author appears to have read the "Taſk" of Mr. Cowper, and the works of the preſent Poetry Profeſſor of Oxford, with attention. He has preſerved many of their beauties, and we think ſome of their defects. Some lines are ſuch as would hardly paſs the examination of the gentleman to whom the whole of the work is dedicated. As theſe, however, are but few, we ſhall not ſtop to particularize them, but conclude with the following account of the Traveller bewildered in the Snow, which may be read with pleaſure, even by thoſe who are not unacquainted with Thomſon's pathetic deſcription of a man in the ſame circumſtances.

MARK on that road, whoſe unobſtructed courſe
With long white line th' unburied furze divides,
Yon ſolitary horſeman urge his way.
He not unmindful of the brooding ſtorm,
Ere yet by ſtrong neceſſity compell'd,
Of preſſing occupation he exchang'd
The blazing hearth, the firm compacted roof,
For naked foreſts and uncertain ſkies,
With wiſe precaution arm'd himſelf to meet
The winter's utmoſt rage. In ſilken folds
Twice round his neck the handkerchief he twin'd,
His legs he caſed in boots of mighty ſize,
And oft experienc'd ſtrength; warm'd thro' and thro'
In chimney corner; and with glaſſy face
Prepar'd deſcending torrents to repel,
As roll the round drops from the ſilvery leaf
Of rain-beſprinkled cole-wort, or the plumes
Of ſea-gull, ſporting in the broken wave.
Then o'er his limbs the ſtout great-coat he drew,

† Ezekiel, chap. 37.

With

With collar rais'd aloft, and three-fold cape,
Sweep below sweep in wide concentric curves,
Low down his back dependant; on his breast
The folds he cross'd, and in its destin'd hole,
Each straining button fix'd; erect he stood,
Like huge portmanteau on its end uprear'd.
Fearless he sallied forth; nor yet disdain'd
The heart'ning draught from tankard capp'd with foam,
By host officious to the horse-block borne
With steady hand, and eloquently prais'd,
While lingering on the step his eye he turn'd
To every wind, and mark'd th' embattled clouds
Ranging their squadrons in the sullen East.
How fares he now? Caught on the middle waste,
Where no deep wood its hospitable gloom
Extends; no friendly thicket bids him cover
Beneath its tangled roof; no lonely tree
Prompts him to seek its leeward side; and cleave,
Erect and into narrowest space compress't,
To the bare trunk, if haply it may ward
The driving tempest; with bewilder'd haste
Onward he comes. "Hither direct thy speed;
"This sheltering wood." He hears not! mark his head
Oblique presented to the storm; his hand
Envelop'd deep beneath th' inverted cuff,
With ineffectual grasp strives to confine
His ever flapping hat: the cold drench'd glove
Clings round th' imprison'd fingers. O'er his knees [late,
His coat's broad skirt, scanty now prov'd too
He pulls and pulls, impatient, mutt'ring wrath
At pilfering taylors. Baffled and perplex'd,
With joints benumb'd and aching, scarce he holds
The rein, scarce guides the steed with breathless toil
O'erpower'd, and shrinking sideways from the blast.
Mark how that steed, with icy mane and head
Depress'd, and quivering ears now forward bent,
Now backward swiftly thrown, and offering still
Their convex penthouse to the shifting gale;
Mark how that steed on indurated balls
Of snow uprais'd, like school-boy rear'd on stilts,
Labours unbalanc'd; the fallacious prop,
Now this, now that, breaks short; with sudden jerk
He sinks, half-falling, and recovering quick
On legs of length unequal, staggers along.
Trembles his rider, while the snow upheaves
In drifts athwart his course projected broad,
Or o'er th' uncover'd gravel rattling sweeps,
Caught up in sudden eddies, and aloft,
Like smoke, in suffocating volumes whirl'd.
The road he quits unwary, wandering wide
O'er the bleak waste, midst brushwood wrapt in snow,
Down rough declivities and fractur'd banks,
Thro' miry plashes, cavities unseen,
And bogs of treacherous surface; till afar
From all that meets his recollection borne,
Dismay'd by hazards scarce escap'd, and dread
Of heavier perils imminent, he stands
Dismounted and aghast. Now evening draws
Her gathering shades around; the tempest fierce
Drives fiercer. Chill'd within him sinks his heart,
Panting with quick vibrations. The wild blast
Appall'd he hears; thinks on his wife and babes,
And doubts if ever he shall see them more.
But comfort is at hand; the skies have spent
In that last gust their fury. From the west
The setting sun with horizontal gleam
Cleaves the dense clouds, and thro' the golden breach
Strikes the scathed oak, whose branches peel'd and bare,
'Gainst the retiring darkness of the storm,
With fiery radiance glow. The Traveller views
The well-known landmark, lifts to heaven his eye
Swimming with gratitude, the friendly track
Regains, and speeds exulting to his home.

Experimental Researches concerning the Philosophy of Permanent Colours, and the best Means of procuring them by Dyeing, Callico Printing, &c. By Edward Bancroft, M. D. F. R. S. Cadell. 8vo. 6s.

DR. BANCROFT seems, in this book, to have realized a desideratum in the philosophy of Arts and Manufactures. The subject he treats of has in general been in the hands of mere workmen and manufacturers.—The Doctor, who appears to be an excellent chymist, to the deductions of facts superadds the principles of theory. His book may be perused with equal pleasure and instruction by the artificer and the man of philosophic curiosity.

An

An Account of a new and successful Method of treating those Affections which arise from the Poison of Lead: To which are added, General Observations on the internal Use of Lead as a Medicine. By Henry Clutterbuck, Member of the Corporation of Surgeons, and Surgeon to the Royal Universal Dispensary. London. 8vo. 69 pages. 2s. Boosey.

THE object of this publication is, to recommend the use of mercury as an antidote to the poison of lead. When it is considered how great the number of those is, who suffer from the application of this substance, including painters, plumbers, and the other numerous artificers employed in the use of this metal, and the dreadful symptoms it excites, the discovery of a generally-successful method of removing those effects cannot but be considered as of great importance. The use of mercury in this intention is certainly new, and the cases here adduced appear to prove its utility in a clear point of view. This practice too is said to be confirmed by the experience of the physicians of the Dispensary.

Desultory Thoughts on the atrocious Cruelties of the French Nation. Price 2s. Bell, in the Strand.

THE pamphlet before us is the work of a man of knowledge, and of talents. He appears to be entirely acquainted with the interior of the French nation, both now and formerly. His address to the English Ragged Breeches, or would-be, did their poverty admit of it, English Sans Culottes, is written with great spirit, and will be perused with great satisfaction by all lovers of the present happy constitution, and might be perused with great emolument by our British Jacobins, would their prejudices give them leave to attend to close reasoning, and to pointed ridicule, exerted, as it only ought to be, in the cause of virtue, good government, and religion. This pamphlet is attributed to the son of the learned and ingenious Dr. Harington, late Mayor of Bath. The profits of it, with a disinterestedness well worthy of example, are given to the widows and children of those brave seamen who fell on the glorious day of the first of June.

DROSSIANA.

NUMBER LXIII.

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

—— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES! HAMLET.

[*Continued from Page* 357.]

LE KAIN.

THIS celebrated French Actor used to tell his friends, that one of the most disagreeable and troublesome things in his profession, was that of being at the pains occasionally to get by heart a great number of lines from a play which perhaps did not run three nights. A remedy for this inconvenience is proposed in a French brochure called, "Lettres sur l'Etat present de nos Spectacles." Paris, 1765, 12mo. The author says, "A thousand instances prove, that a dramatic piece is never properly judged of unless upon the stage. Many a tragedy has appeared extremely good on the reading that has proved very defective in the representation. The best method in this case would be, to act the piece upon the stage, the actors reading their parts from the book of the piece; for to require that the actors should get any new piece by heart, unless there is some chance of its success upon the stage, is surely to impose upon them a very cruel, and, very often, a superfluous and unnecessary task."

CATHERINE

CATHERINE DE PARTHENAY, VISCOUNTESS OF ROHAN.

The charms of virtue are so great, that it commands respect and admiration from those who wish to seduce it. This illustrious Lady was assailed by the importunities of that gallant Prince Henry the Fourth of France. Her reply was, "Sir, I am too poor to become your wife, and of too good a family to become your mistress." Henry was of course not extremely pleased with this answer of her's to his suit. When, however, he settled the establishment of his Queen Mary de Medicis's Household, he made the Viscountess of Rohan her first Lady of the Bedchamber, giving as a reason for his placing her in that distinguished situation, that he knew her to be a woman of as great honour as of rank. Catherine de Parthenay's end was a melancholy one. She was a Protestant, and had thrown herself into Rochelle at the time that it was besieged by Louis XIII. She not liking the terms of the capitulation granted to that city, would not accede to them; she was in consequence sent to the fortress of Niort, where she died at a very advanced age.

EUSEBIUS RENAUDOT.

This learned Orientalist translated into French, at the beginning of the present century, two Ancient Accounts of India and China, written by two Mahometan Travellers, who went into these countries in the ninth century, to which he added several very excellent and erudite notes and illustrations. In the Preface to this curious work, speaking of the learning of the Chinese, he says, "I have perhaps exposed myself to great contradiction by the learned, for what I have advanced respecting the indifferent opinion I entertain of the Chinese learning. Many of the learned have, I know, been of a different opinion, tho' not one of them could be a fit judge of what he advanced, each being ignorant of the tremendous language of China, which requires no less than the whole life of a man to be perfectly known and understood. The Missionaries, indeed, thought that they might make the Chinese Philosophers instrumental towards the conversion of the whole nation, and their view was laudable enough; but abler persons, and especially Free-Thinkers, have thoroughly perverted the wonders they have reported of the Chinese Antiquities, and have assumed them as weapons to attack the authority of the Scriptures. What they teach us is too well grounded to want the concurrence of the Chinese Philosophy, and if any believe that it can perfect the mind and reform the manners (though they know nothing of it but by paraphrases as obscure as the text), they are advised fairly to enquire into what may be objected to the Antiquity of this insolent and haughty Nation, to its History, and to its Philosophy, and compare the advantages to be deduced from thence, with the abuses that have been made of the contrary manner of proceeding. We hope, however, at least, that it will be granted to us, that we may be skilled in every science, great Philosophers, and great Mathematicians, without being beholden to the Chinese books."—M. Renaudot's work was translated into English in the year 1733, 8vo.

A learned and ingenious Englishman, now an Irish Bishop, translated from the French, about thirty years ago, a Chinese Novel, called "The Pleasing History," which gives a complete picture of Chinese domestic manners; to this he added a Chinese Tragedy, from whence The Orphan of China, by Voltaire and by Murphy, is taken, and some other literary scraps from that language. I believe too that he translated two other very elegant and very useful volumes relative to the Chinese, that bears this title—"Miscellaneous Pieces relative to the Chinese." These elegant little volumes might, perhaps, be perused with much interest at this time, when curiosity relative to the singular nation of whom they give some account, has been greatly excited by the respectable Embassy lately sent into that country by the Court of England.

WILLIAM GROCYNE

was a native of Bristol, and was the first public Professor of the Greek Language at Oxford. He wrote the following very pretty lines on being pelted with a snow-ball by his Mistress:

Me nive candenti petiit mea Julia. Rebar
Igne carere nivem, nix tamen ignis erat.
Sola potes nostras extinguere Julia flammas,
Non nive, non glacie at tu potes igne pari.

At

At me a ſnow-ball, lovely Nymph, you aim,
And ſtraight the miſſile cold becomes a flame;
Thro' my whole frame with violence it glows,
And unextinguiſh'd or by ice or ſnows;
And, ſtrange to tell, it can be quench'd alone
By a like fire, my Julia, of your own.

DR. WESTON

was Prolocutor of the Convocation at the beginning of Queen Mary's Reign. Six days had been ſpent in diſputes between the Catholics and the Proteſtants, and the matters in diſpute were not at all likely to be ſettled, when the Doctor diſmiſſed the Aſſembly in the following words:—"It is not the Queen's pleaſure that we ſhould ſpend any longer time in theſe debates." Then addreſſing himſelf to the Proteſtants, he ſaid, "And *ye* are well enough already, for ye have the word, and we have the ſword."

DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH.

How much better this great warrior could fight than ſpell, the following original letter is a very convincing proof:

SIR, *July the 29th*, 1714.

I Received this day the favour of your obliging letter of the 25th, and that I may looſe no time in obeying your *comands*, I write this in the *bateing* place in my way to Oſtende. I wiſh you as much happineſs as you can deſire, and that *wee* may live to meet in England, which will give me many *opertunetys* of telling you how faithfully I am your moſt humble ſervant,

MARLBOROUGH.

The Dutcheſs of Marl. is your humble ſervant, and gives you many thanks for the favour of remembering her.

Monſieur,
Monſ. B. Gentelhome
Angloiſe,
à la Haye.

SARAH, DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH.

The two following ſhort letters have perhaps little to recommend them, but that they are original letters of this celebrated Lady.

"I Beg you will give me leave to trouble you with this letter, and beg the favour of you to ſhew it to the Prince. There are *perpetualy* a thouſand lies of me—That I am very indifferent about; but I hear now that it is ſaid I was angry with Doctor Hollands for waiting upon the Prince. Upon my word, ſo far from it, that I never once named his Highneſs: I think I have the honour to be enough known to him, that he will not doubt of the truth of this, after I have given my word upon it. If I had not a reſpect for the Prince, I ſhould not have troubled myſelf about it.

I am, SIR,
Your moſt humble Servant,
MARLBOROUGH."

Auguſt 19, 1733.

"SIR,

"I Muſt trouble you with my thanks for the favour of your two obliging letters, and ſo ſoon, which makes it the more ſo.

I am, SIR, with regard,
Your moſt humble Servant,
MARLBOROUGH."

"I Beg my humble duty to the Prince, and many thanks for the honour of enquiring how I do. I am ſtill the ſame as I have been this long time, very ill."

THE DUCHESS OF QUEENSBURY

was Prior's

"Kitty, beautiful and young,
"And wild as colt untam'd."

Yet with all her inſolence and impertinence, one cannot help loving and admiring her for her dignified and ſpirited behaviour reſpecting her friend and *protegée*, Mr. Gay's "Polly." The Lord Chamberlain had forbidden that Opera to be acted. The Dutcheſs took ſubſcriptions for its Author, and even carried his book to the Drawing-room at St. James's, where with a pencil ſhe put down the names of thoſe who ſubſcribed to Mr. Gay's Opera. The King, George the Second, came up to her, and aſked her what ſhe was doing with that book in her hand? Her Grace very frankly told him, and her reaſons for doing it, and moſt probably told the whole ſtory without very much mincing her opinion of it. The King ſaid, that he ſhould ever hear with his own ears, and ſee with his own eyes. Her Grace replied, that ſhe moſt ſincerely wiſhed that his Majeſty would ever do ſo, and then the King left her. On her return, however, to her houſe, a Lord of the Bed-Chamber waited upon her from the

the King, to tell her that her preſence at Court would be diſpenſed with in future. The Ducheſs taking up the firſt ſcrap of paper ſhe met with in the room, wrote upon it, "That the Ducheſs of Queenſbury was very glad to have his Majeſty's pleaſure in that reſpect thus notified to her, as ſhe never went to Court but to do honour to the King," and deſired the Lord in Waiting to carry it to his Majeſty. The Duke ſoon afterwards went to Court, and reſigned all his employments. "Polly" was, however, at laſt fatal to its ſpirited Protectreſs; for when that Opera, a few years ago, was got up at Mr. Colman's Theatre in the Haymarket, the Ducheſs, then in a very advanced age, went to the repreſentation of it, where ſhe caught cold, and died of an inflammation in the bowels occaſioned by it. The Ducheſs had never at her table at Ameſbury any bread but houſehold bread baked at home. A relative of her huſband's, a very fanciful Nobleman, with London habits and London taſtes, did not reliſh this plain and unſophiſticated bread, and deſired the houſekeeper to get him ſome French bread. This coming to the Ducheſs's ears, ſhe one day aſked the Duke, whilſt his noble relative was preſent, Whether the bread they were then eating was not very good? He replied "Yes." She put the queſtion to him over and over again. He, wondering at this, anſwered peeviſhly, "Why, to be ſure! is it not as good as it has always been?" "Why, then," replied the Ducheſs, "thoſe that don't like it may leave it; it is, I am ſure, too good for ſome folks." Of the entrance to Wilton-Houſe ſhe ſaid, "That it was a *reproach*, not an *approach* to the houſe."

The behaviour of this celebrated Lady reſpecting Mr. Gay's Opera of "Polly," will ever endear her memory to lovers of literature, and to men of independent ſpirit. She was a woman of great livelineſs of mind, and readineſs of wit, but like John Duke of Marlborough, and many other great perſons of her time, was no very good ſpeller, as the following tranſcripts from ſome notes of her's to an eminent architect of her time will evince:

"What I ſaw were two three colours of theſe mouldings, but there was a parcel of *couleurs* added by a painter towards the rough finiſhing, ſhocking to behold, as intollerably tawdry.

"The Ducheſs knows that the aſſemblage and blending of colours are great *principals* of his own *maſterful ſupream* taſte. She would have nothing done in black and white, but glowing and ſoft, not excluding the requiſite light and ſhade.

"Beſides all the above, and whatſoever elſe wrote down, he will remember the Ducheſs told him of ſomething ſhe had ſeen at Lord Radnor's, by Saliſbury, worth his looking *att*, when it may ſuit. She mentioned to him that ſhe thought he might adopt ſomething of that towards the embelliſhing and *elegantyfuing* the houſe in queſtion."

JAMES THOMSON.

The following paragraphs are extracted from an original letter of this great Poet to one of his patrons: they ſhew how high an opinion a man of his knowledge and talents entertained of the Conſtitution and Government of England.

"I have ſeen little of Paris, yet ſaw ſtreets and play-houſes; though had I ſeen all that is to be ſeen here, you know it too well to need a much better account than I can give. You muſt, however, give me leave to obſerve, that amidſt all that *external* and ſhewy magnificence which the French affect, one miſſes that *ſolid* magnificence of trade and ſincere plenty which not only appears to be, but is ſubſtantially in a kingdom where induſtry and liberty mutually ſupport and inſpirit one another. That kingdom I hope I need not mention, as it is, and ever will be, ſufficiently plain from the character. I ſhall return no worſe Engliſhman than I came away."

"Your obſervation I find every day juſter and juſter, that one may profit more abroad by ſeeing than by hearing; and yet there are ſcarce any travellers to be met with who have given a landſcape of the countries through which they have travelled, that have ſeen, as you expreſs it, with the Muſe's eye; though that is the firſt thing that ſtrikes, and what all readers and travellers in the firſt place demand. It ſeems to me, that ſuch a *poetical landſcape* of countries, mixed with moral obſervations on their Governments and People, would not at all be an ill-judged undertaking. But

then the description of the different face of nature in different countries must be particularly marked and characteristic—the *portrait painting of nature.*"

SAMUEL JOHNSON, LL. D.

The advantages of Arithmetic were perhaps never better stated than by this great man in one of his letters to Miss Susan Thrale:

"Nothing amuses more harmlessly than Computation, and nothing is more applicable to real business, and to speculative inquiries. A thousand stories which the ignorant tell, and believe, die away at once when the Computist takes them in his *gripe*. Numerical inquiries, my dearest girl, will give you entertainment in solitude by the practice, and reputation in public by the effect."

SIR JOSIAH CHILD,

in his celebrated Treatise upon Trade, enumerates the following circumstance that takes place in general in Holland, amongst the causes that have contributed to render that country rich and flourishing—the education of their children, as well daughters as sons; all which, adds he, be they never of so great quality and estate, they always take care to bring up to write good hands, and to have the full knowledge and use of Arithmetic and Merchants' Accounts; the well understanding and practice of which does strangely infuse into most persons that are owners of that quality, of either sex, not only an ability for commerce of all kinds, but a strong aptitude and delight in it. It does likewise encourage their husbands to hold on their trades to their dying days, knowing the capacity of their wives to get in their estates, and carry on their trades after their deaths.—"Besides," adds he, "it has been observed of the nature of Arithmetic, that, like other parts of the Mathematics, it does not only improve the natural parts of those who are expert at it, but inclines them to thriftiness and good husbandry, and prevents both husbands and wives, in some manner, from running out their estates, when they have it always in their heads what their expences do amount to, and how soon, by that cause, their ruin must overtake them."

Speaking of the Excise in his Essay upon Trade, the same sensible and well-informed writer says, that it is certainly the most equal and indifferent Tax in the world, and the least prejudicial to any people.

Amidst his encomiums of the Dutch Police he praises their keeping up *Public Registers* of all lands and houses sold and mortgaged, "whereby many chargeable law suits are prevented, and the securities of land and houses rendered indeed (such as we *commonly* call them) *real* securities." Two Counties only in England have as yet adopted this measure with respect to Mortgages of Land; it seems wonderful that it has not become general.

MR. GIBBON.

This learned and elegant writer was very desirous that a complete collection of the ancient English Chronicles should be published. He had indeed promised to write a preface to a collection of them, that would most probably have been made, if his death had not prevented so useful and so comprehensive an undertaking. It should seem well worthy of the consideration of a learned body in this kingdom, the Antiquarian Society of London, whether it would not be consistent with their institution, and even do honour to it, if, in the present very flourishing state of their revenues, that venerable community were to publish every year one of the English Chronicles, accompanied with notes critical and explanatory. Many of the English Chronicles are now become extremely scarce, and are not to be purchased but at a very great expence. Lord Bute, when he was Prime Minister, wished to engage this learned body in another very useful and excellent work, the General History of the Antiquities of this Kingdom, upon the plan of Montfaucon's "Monarchie Françoise."

SIR JOHN FIELDING.

The two following letters are curious: the first, as it exhibits what gave rise to so excellent a scheme as that of the Marine Society; the second, as it shews how very much the character of the English Nation is changed from the time at which it was written—Englishmen seeming now to be as ardent to open their purses for any useful or benevolent purpose, as, at least in the opinion of a very good judge of the matter, they were backward in so doing when

when this letter was written. The first letter is that of a celebrated Chancery Lawyer, the initials of whose name it bears.

"*Bedford Coffee-house,*
17th March 1756.

"SIR,

"Yesterday as I came to town (within a mile of Godalmin) I met a number of young lads cloathed as sailors, and when I asked their destination, it was with great pleasure I heard they had all of them voluntarily entered to serve on board his Majesty's ship the Barfleur, and were going to Portsmouth. It greatly adds to my pleasure to find by the Public Advertiser of to-day who they are, as it scarcely leaves room to doubt but this generous, well-thought-of scheme will save many of them from an ignominious death, and instead of their being left to become a nuisance to society, to disturb and prey upon their fellow-subjects, will render them, in a high degree, both useful and serviceable to their King and Country. If I may be allowed to say so, the promotion of this scheme is a godlike act, as there is almost a certainty of its producing good out of evil.

"I am glad to see, Sir, that there are still many children whose parents would be glad to have them usefully employed. The clothing and conveying them to the ship is, certainly, an object well worthy of a subscription, and I am persuaded, that if a subscription for that laudable purpose was once opened, it would be generously encouraged. As I am a hearty well-wisher to every scheme which appears to me to be for the interest of this dear land of liberty, my native country, I will readily throw in my mite, and if you will be pleased to send here any time between ten and eleven to-morrow morning, a guinea will cheerfully be delivered to your messenger by, Sir,

"Your most humble servant,

"*To John Fielding, Esq.*" "F. W."

"*Bow-street, March 18th,* 1756.

"SIR,

"I Was favoured with yours, and admire much your public spirit, though I greatly doubt whether it will be followed; for though there are many that have goodness enough to approve of a useful scheme, there are but few who have generosity enough to promote it at their own expence; however, if I can obtain an order from the Captains for more boys, I will put the subscription for clothing them to a trial. I am, Sir,

"Your most obedient,
"Humble servant,
"J. FIELDING."

"*For F. W. to be left at the Bar at the Bedford Coffee-house.*"

ON POLITICAL EDUCATION.

LACEDEMON, a state well known to those who have made any progress in ancient history, is said to have rendered politics the leading feature in its process of education: and although in these enlightened times there are undoubtedly other objects of great weight and import whereon to exercise the youthful mind, yet it is to be regretted, that in a country like this, where every man is so highly interested in the conduct of the state, so little impression is attempted to be made upon the minds of youth with respect to the superior civil blessings of which they are to become hereditary partakers.

It is to this defect in education, to which may be attributed that *political depravity* which unfortunately pervades the majority of the young men of the present age. Instead of being instructed while young in the true principles of civil liberty and subordination, it is considered as an unnecessary part of erudition, and left for themselves to inculcate; who being unable to judge and reflect upon the necessary curb and restraint which must exist over them in a state of society, they are naturally led away by the most plausible theoretical notions; and perhaps at last, for want of a proper ground-work and introduction, come to the criminal bar as traitors; when, if properly instructed in the leading principles of legislation and government, they might have been shining supporters of that glorious code to which they become amenable.

This is a very serious consideration, and not more serious than true, and as such demands the most mature deliberation and effectual remedy.

Inadequate as I am (being myself of that age which I would wish to correct) to give even an opinion upon a question of so much general moment and concern, not having seen it treated upon in any modern publication of this nature, I shall trespass upon the time of the reader with some few observations arising from

the three following points, viz. First, the *neceſſity* of this addition to our education. Secondly, the *mode* and *practicability* of it. And laſtly, its probable *effects*.

In a conſtitution formed upon the baſis which conſtitutes that we live under, it is neceſſary for its preſervation, that each of its members or diviſions ſhould keep a jealous and watchful eye over the others; leſt by a fatal languor and inattention, any innovation ſhould be made on the part of one, to affect the preponderating balance of the others: and to this end it is neceſſary, that not only the Parliament, but that the people themſelves, ſhould keep a ſtrict eye and attention over the motions of the other branches of the conſtitution.

In a country where the people themſelves take ſo conſiderable a ſhare in the legiſlation and government of it, every man ſhould be a patriot, and not only willing, but capable of defending thoſe rights, which he is born to inherit; and capable not only of defending, but of recovering them when loſt; but (when it comes to this) more eſpecially to know when he has *recovered enough*; for ſuch is the unbounded thirſt of the ſoul after liberty, that its true objects are ſoon forgotten, and by overſtepping the bounds of unprejudiced reaſon, *licentiouſneſs* is adopted in the place of the true enjoyment of ancient and long approved franchiſes.

We need only revert to a neighbouring kingdom (though, alas! I fear we need hardly go ſo far) for the truth of this melancholy aſſertion, that it is a want of intuitive political knowledge (if I may ſo expreſs myſelf) which urges them to thoſe terrible exceſſes, which at once imprint a ſtain upon the records of humanity, and deprive a whole nation, by the at-firſt blinded zeal of a few, of true civil as well as moral felicity.

Having eſtabliſhed my firſt poſition, viz. the *neceſſity* of this addition to our mode of education, I ſhall now proceed to the more difficult taſk of the ſecond, and ſhall next ſtate concifely my ideas as to the mode and practicability of effecting it.

The young mind is ever open to receive every impreſſion; but more eſpecially when ſeconded by precept and conſiderations of utility, and real advantage; and, being incapable of giving any ſubject immediate and juſt inveſtigation, conſiders by degrees information progreſſively offered and inſtilled. It would be therefore, I ſhould conceive, no difficult matter, were maſters of ſchools, as well as parents, enjoined to bring up their pupils and ſons in a ſenſe and diſcernment of the true principles of the conſtitution under which they are to live, without reference either to public qualms or private opinions: and ſo the end that a proper check might be had over the primitive inſtructors, that a public examination be held yearly, or oftener, in every ſhire or diſtrict, before commiſſioners publickly appointed, who ſhould be at liberty to correct every falſe impreſſion, and reward thoſe parents and teachers who had beſt ſucceeded in their employment, as well as be at liberty to diſtinguiſh their young pupils by badges of patriotic merit; thus raiſing in their breaſts an emulation, as well as reverence, for the objects of their inquiry.

This I am aware would be ſtrongly oppoſed, as a too compulſive meaſure, and calculated to extinguiſh other more neceſſary parts of infant education. But to this I make anſwer, that every new principle requires ſtrong and deciſive means to carry it at firſt into practice, and that if this were purſued through one generation, its ſeverity might relax in the next, as its good effects would become too prevalent and perſpicuous to render compulſion neceſſary; and ſecondly, that policy and morality being even materially connected, ingrafting on the young mind true ideas of public virtue, would rather tend to accelerate the increaſe, than to the diminution of private worth and character: for it is a clear and eſtabliſhed principle, that public and private virtue are by no means a compenſation for each other, nor will the patriot ever be remembered with reſpect, or reverenced while alive, if his moral character is known to be tainted and loſt; and I therefore infer, that they would in this caſe grow up together, and ſo unite in youth, as to be indiviſible in the ſubſequent ſtages of manhood.

The partial inveſtigation of particular authors ſhould be at firſt ſcrupulouſly avoided; nor ſhould any books openly profeſſing principles militant againſt public order and happineſs be ever put into hands incapable of judging impartially, or even at all, on their doctrines; but parole evidence given and decided upon, as I have before propoſed,

poſed, ſhould be the firſt impreſſion offered to convey a juſt notion of civil ſociety, by which means youth would grow by degrees capable of canvaſſing the written opinions which might afterwards come under their notice.

In a word, a matter of ſuch public moment and conſequence ſhould be under public controul and direction, and ſome comprehenſive and well digeſted plan ſhould be adopted under the auſpices of government to bring about and effect ſo deſirable an object, as that of informing Engliſhmen in the true principles of that conſtitution, which, unfortunately for the reſt of the world, England alone can boaſt.

The probable effects which ſuch a reformation would have are of the moſt material and ſatisfactory nature. Initiated while young, into a true ſenſe of the reciprocal duties between themſelves and their country, youth would learn to ſhun every ſpecies of improper diſſenſion and diſguſt, and bow to the controul of legally-conſtituted authority without murmur or regret, convinced of its neceſſity and utility; whilſt capable of becoming early guardians of their hereditary rights, their liberties would be more fully defended and improved, than they poſſibly can be upon a bare *ſuppoſition* of their efficacy or inſufficiency.

True patriotiſm would then occupy the place of miſguided zeal, and every man cordially unite in the defence of a ſyſtem, of whoſe beauties and advantages he has been hitherto ignorant. The infatuated and headſtrong turbulence of the diſaffected (if any there could then be) would ſink before the general conviction which would enſue a meaſure of this nature; and each man combine his intereſt and duty in defence of thoſe laws and fundamental grounds of true civil policy, which are only rejected through ignorance of their advantages.

As love for our country increaſed, arts and commerce would likewiſe extend; for who is there, let me aſk, who would ſeek our friendſhip or alliance, while, torn at home by private diſaffection and party animoſity, we depend upon the ſickleneſs of a mob for the form of government we ſhould live under?

To obviate difficulties and perplexities conſequent to ſuch a ſuſpence, it were well that the next generation were taught to reverence that, which the preſent, from a ſelf-ſufficient knowledge, the natural conſequence of a defect in primitive impreſſions, ſeem too generally to neglect and deſpiſe.

From thenceforth our ſons would learn, that it is not to France, or any other country whatever, we are to look for a model of legiſlation, but that it is Britain alone, which, through the glorious ſpirit of our anceſtors, can boaſt at once ſufficient liberty, and ſufficient controul: and thus by means of individual ſatisfaction and ſupport, ſhould we tower above the nations of the world, and, like the ſplendid dome of our metropolis, ſurpaſs at once in grandeur and utility each aſpiring edifice.

HORATIO.

DR. ZABDIEL BOYLSTONE, F.R.S.

From the following Narrative, which contains ſome curious Medical Facts, we find that the practice of Inoculation was introduced into America earlier than Europe. To thoſe who have been benefactors to mankind the applauſe of the world is due, and therefore we readily admit the life of DR. BOYLSTONE at the deſire of a correſpondent.

DR. BOYLSTONE was born at Brookline (near Boſton) in the year 1684, of reſpectable parents, who gave him a good private education, and then placed him with Dr. Cutler, an eminent phyſician and ſurgeon in Boſton, under whom he made ſuch proficiency as brought him into life with great advantage.

He arrived ſoon at diſtinction and eminence in his profeſſion, and accumulated a handſome fortune. He was diſtinguiſhed for his ſkill, his humanity, and cloſe attention to his patients.

But without ſomething more than theſe, he would not have merited perhaps the biographical diſtinction which is now paid him. He would have been honoured and beloved as other good men of his profeſſion are, but his name would, in a few years, have been forgotten and unknown.

In the year 1721, the ſmall pox prevailed in Boſton. This diſtemper had always

always been fatal, like the plague, to great numbers, and was therefore viewed as an object of the utmost horror. Dr. Cotton Mather, who, with many weaknesses, possessed much knowledge, with more humanity, happened to meet, in the Philosophical Transactions, with an account of the method of inoculation used in Turkey. This account he sent to Dr. Boylstone, accompanied by the letter marked No. I. hinting to the Doctor the propriety of adopting this practice.

Such a proposal merited very close consideration, and required an high degree of steady fortitude to carry it into execution. It was a new practice never introduced before into America, nor, as he knew, into Europe. He might expect the envy of his own profession and the censure of the world in general. The practice might be unsuccessful, and this would bring upon him the charge of having sported with human life, and sacrificed it to his curiosity, or a worse motive.

Still the practice appeared to him so rational, and he conceived that it would be so beneficial to mankind, that he determined to venture upon it. He began the practice in his own family, and inoculated some of his children and servants. The experiment succeeded happily, and realized his hopes. He then enlarged his practice, and inoculated in Boston and the neighbouring towns two hundred and forty-seven persons, in the year 1721, and in the beginning of the year 1722; thirty-nine were inoculated by other physicians; in the whole amounting to two hundred and eighty-six, of which number no more than six died. This demonstrated the utility of the practice beyond dispute, and tended to introduce it into Europe as well as America.

It is not easy to describe the virulent opposition which Dr. Boylstone experienced upon this occasion. The greater part of the physicians in the town, and those of most eminence, reprobated inoculation in the strongest terms. Dr. Douglas (author of the Summary View of America) placed himself at the head of this opposition, and hesitated not to use any weapons, lawful or unlawful, to destroy his antagonist. This man, who had in perfection the hungry penetration and the unrelenting bitterness of his native country (not America), left no method untried to load Dr. Boylstone with obloquy, and prevent the success of his practice. Religious prejudices, the most violent and the most difficult to be eradicated from the human heart of any which infest it, were called into play upon this occasion: But to the honour of the clergy of that day be it spoken, they uniformly supported and assisted, by their public and private influence, this useful practice. They could not, however, prevent a high fermentation in the minds of many, and to such a pitch were rage and prejudice raised, as that a lighted granado was thrown into the chamber of a young gentleman under inoculation, on a certain evening, and his life, with those of his attendants, would have been lost, had not the fuse been stricken off by its passing through the window.

It certainly required a cool and determinate spirit to combat such a powerful opposition, and bear up under such a heavy load. But this coolness and determination Dr. Boylstone possessed naturally; he was also a man of piety; he believed himself to be in the way of his duty, and therefore cheerfully trusted in God. It is not many weeks since the author of this account * was informed by one of his children (three of whom are still living) of the expressions of pious calmness and trust in God, which he was wont to drop when his family trembled at his leaving his house, for fear that he should be sacrificed to popular fury, and never visit it again.

Some attempts were made in England in the year 1721 to introduce inoculation there. The experiment was tried upon eleven persons (all of whom, I believe, were convicts under sentence of death); but how it succeeded I do not recollect to have seen. But when Dr. Boylstone's account of his practice in America, and its success, was published, it confirmed Dr. Mead and Sir Hans Sloane in the good opinion which they had begun to entertain of it. The same account encouraged the inoculation of the Princesses Amelia and Carolina, (daughters of King George II.) which gave a sanction to it in England. Had Dr. Boylstone then taken a voyage to Europe, the honour of attending them on this occasion would have been granted him.

However, his visit to England, which took place about the year 1725 or 17-6,

* This was written about 1789.

was

was attended with every honorary distinction which he wished. He was chosen a Member of the Royal Society, and was admitted to the intimacy and friendship of some of the most distinguished characters in the nation, among whom he used to mention, with great affection and regard, the celebrated Dr. Watts, with whom he afterwards corresponded, and from whom he received the letter No. II.

After his return to his native country he continued at the head of his profession, and engaged in a number of literary pursuits. His communications to the Royal Society were respectable, and it was probably on occasion of one of them that he received the letter from Sir Hans Sloane, No. III.

At length he grew so enfeebled by age and disease, that he chose to retire to his country seat (the patrimonial estate) at Brookline. There he passed his last days in the dignity which ever accompanies those who have acted their part well in life. He had the pleasure of seeing inoculation universally practised, and of knowing that he was himself considered as one of the benefactors of mankind. He died, full of days and of honour, June 2, 1766.

His remains lie interred in the family vault at Brookline, and there is a plain decent monument erected over them; the inscription upon which commemorates the most important transactions of his life.

His surviving children are John Boylstone, Esq. of Bath, in England; Mrs. Jerusha Fitch, widow of Benjamin Fitch, Esq. and Miss Mary Boylstone, both of Boston.

No. I.

June 24, 1721.

SIR,

YOU are many ways endeared unto me, but by nothing more than the very much good which a gracious God employs you and honours you to do to a miserable world.

I design it as a testimony of my respect and esteem, that I now lay before you the most that I know (and all that was ever published in the world) concerning a matter, which I have been an occasion of its being pretty much talked about. If, upon mature deliberation, you should think it advisable to be proceeded in, it may save many lives that we set a great value on. But if it be not approved of, still you have the pleasure of knowing exactly what is done in other places.

The Gentlemen, my two authors, are not yet informed, that among the— (*illegible*)—'tis no rare thing for a whole company, of a dozen together, to go to a person sick of the small-pox, and prick his pustules, and inoculate the humour, even no more than the back of one hand, and go home, and be a little ill, and have a few, and be safe all the rest of their days. Of this I have in my neighbourhood a competent number of living witnesses.

But see, think, judge; do as the Lord our healer shall direct you; and pardon this freedom of,

Sir,

Your hearty friend and servant,

Co. MATHER.

Dr. Boylstone.

No. II.

SIR,

I AM sorry to hear the account your son gives me of your indisposition and confinement to your house. Such a genius is suited to do extensive service in the world, but the Great Author of every gift sometimes teaches his favourites a peculiar self-denial by such restraints, and we learn obedience by the things that we suffer, as our blessed Lord did. The inoculation was a glorious and successful retreat, or if you will, a victory over the powers of death in Boston, when it was first practised under your conduct. It has not been so happy among us in England, nor do I find it has been equally happy in New England since, but the want of conduct in the undertakers may be one considerable cause of it. May the Almighty restore your health, in order to save mankind, to employ more years in works of piety and preparation for heaven. Sickness and death are your professed adversaries. May our great Saviour make you superior to them in your person and in your patient. May your hopeful and ingenuous son live to be the comfort of your growing years, and a blessing to the world. Amen. This is the hearty desire of,

Sir,

Your very humble servant.

J. WATTS.

Newington, near London,
April 25, 1735.

No.

No. III.

December 28, 1727.

SIR,

I HAVE ten thousand pardons to ask for being so late in my acknowledgments for your many favours when here, and your remembrance when arrived, by the great present you made me of the stone from (*the stomach of*) the horse, which was one of the largest I have seen. I have indeed several smaller, but none so large, unless one pretended to be a bezoar, from a horse, which is much bigger. I shewed it to the Royal Society, who ordered me to give you their thanks. The account you gave of it was confirmed by a letter from Mr. Dudley, wherein was mention made of the same stone. I hope your relation, who was with me, is arrived safe. I intended him the two volumes of my natural history of Jamaica, but was disappointed by the book-binder. Since that I have been looking for an opportunity to send them, but could not find one till Mr. Bevan promised me to take care to see them conveyed to you. This, I hope, will in some measure plead my excuse, for I have been really concerned for my seeming disrespect for one for whom I have so great a value. I beg of you to let me know if I can any way serve you here, and I do sincerely assure you I will take pleasure in doing any thing I can for you. I hope you will remember to give us notice here of what you find curious, which will be extremely grateful to

Your most obedient,
and most humble servant,
HANS SLOANE.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

NOVEMBER 17.

HERCULES and OMPHALE, a grand Pantomimic Spectacle, was performed the first time at Covent Garden. This performance answers its title of a grand pantomimic Spectacle, and does credit to the spirit of the Manager, who has spared no expence in the decorations. As pieces of this kind have but small pretensions to applause when represented in Theatres which should be devoted to more rational entertainments, we shall dismiss this without any further notice, than that the story is well told, and is calculated to please those who are fond of show and splendor.

29. *Nobody*, a Comedy, in two acts by Mrs Robinson, was acted the first time at Drury-lane. The principal characters by Mr. Barrymore, Mr. Banniſter jun. Mr. Bensley, Mrs. Goodall, Miſs Pope, Miſs Collins, Miſs Heard, Miſs De Camp, and Mrs. Jordan. The moſt prominent character in this piece is an awkard country ſervant, perpetually blundering and miſconceiving her miſtreſs's orders; but as this part had not novelty to recommend it, the audience did not appear to reliſh it. The ſlandering Coxcomb may in ſome meaſure be conſidered a new character; and the rantipole Camp-hunting lady was depicted with truth and ſpirit. The ſecond act had ſentiment and moral inſtruction; but all was inſufficient to preſerve the piece, though it received ſome alterations, and indeed improvements, on its third and laſt performance.

The following Prologue and Epilogue, written by the Author, were ſpoken by Mr. BARRYMORE and Mrs. JORDAN.

PROLOGUE *.

THE ſtorm that ſweeps the tow'ring mountain's head
Spares the low tenant of the clay-built ſhed;
While his meek offſpring, hid from ev'ry eye,
Shrinks as the howling tempeſt paſſes by;
Creeps to his parent's ſoft'ring arms, and ſteals
The only warmth the little trembler feels;
Warmth, that can more than mortal bliſs impart,
The glow of kindneſs——in the feeling heart!

So in theſe buſy, theſe diſaſtrous times,
When fateful thunders roll o'er diſtant climes;
To you for ſhelter flies, o'erwhelm'd with fear,
An humble fugitive——once favour'd here;
With fond remembrance charm'd, again ſhe tries
To paint the "living manners as they "riſe;"
To deprecate, by zeal, the frown ſevere—
Whatever reigns abroad—let PEACE BE HERE!

* The lines marked with inverted Commas were omitted on the *ſecond* night's repreſentation, the Prologue being too long on the firſt.

"At

" At Nobody we level ſatire's thorn,
" We truſt ſuch characters are yet unborn!
" No pencil traits,—we mark the broader
" line.
" Hogarth may pleaſe,—tho' Reynolds *is*
" *divine.*
" Alone our Author comes; no Maſter's
" aid
" Has touch'd the light, or harmoniz'd the
" ſhade;
" Authors are poor, few gentle friends have
" they!
" No golden ſtores, to gild their toilſome
" day!
" They live unheeded, yet when ſunk in
" duſt,
" Envy will die; and memory be juſt;
" And Hope, while living, cheers the fa-
" vour'd few,
" Warms their ſad hearts, *and bids them turn*
" *to* YOU!"

Where ſhould a timid Female hope to find,
A judge ſo lenient as a gen'rous mind!
Here JUSTICE ſits, by native FREEDOM dreſt,
Thron'd on the bulwark of each BRITON'S breaſt!

And you, ye lovely, poliſh'd, gentle Race,
Whoſe *charms* are rival'd by your *mental* grace!
Ye, whoſe bright eyes with tears of pity glow,
To bathe the Widow's and the Orphan's
" woe!
Who, weeping, decorate the Soldier's grave,
And bind, with deathleſs wreaths, the god-
" like brave!
When *Satire* ſhews the Portraits *Fancy* drew,
Sure *Nobody* will ſay they're meant *for* YOU!
Nobody frowns! there's *Nobody* ſevere;
None but our AUTHOR now has cauſe to fear!
I am her Pleader; let her not be caſt,
For if ſhe's damn'd—*this Night* muſt be her
LAST.

EPILOGUE *.

HALF dead and ſcarce recovered from my fright,
Once more I come, to bid you all good night.
Yet ere I quit this waſt and ſplendid place,
Where kindneſs gives to beauty ev'ry grace!
To make you ſmile again, ſhall be my aim,
My zeal to pleaſe you NOBODY *will blame;*
For when keen malice ſtrikes the grateful hears,
*Sure—*NOBODY *will ſay, I ſhot the dart!*

A truce to ſadneſs: is it not a ſhame,
Whatever's wrong, That NOBODY's to blame?
When ſcandal bids a reputation die,
Who gave the wound?—" 'Twas NOBODY"
they cry!
When modeſt Merit at the Miſer's door,
Tells his ſad tale of anguiſh o'er and o'er!
" Your Lord is bountiful," the mourner
cries,
" Bear to his ear my ſorrows and my ſighs!
" He never lets the Child of Mis'ry roam;"
The PORTER anſwers, " NOBODY's *at*
" *home!*"
When Miſtreſs BUTTON from her Spouſe is
gone,
To ſee the play with honeſt neighbour John:
" This," ſays her Lord and Maſter," is not
" well!"
" Where is ſhe gadding?" NOBODY can
tell!
Home ſneaks the Lady!—Spouſe begins to
rave,
" I wiſh the fooliſh wretch were in her
" grave!"
" Do not ſay ſo, my BUTTON; if you died,
" Indeed I'd marry NOBODY beſide!"
" Where have you been? Confeſs and I'll
" forgive."
" With NOBODY; or may I ceaſe to live!"
" So then, I find, when I am dead and
gone,
" You'll play the fool, my duck, with Neigh-
" bour John;
" For you confeſs'd, when I am in my grave,
" In ſpite of fate, you NOBODY will have;
" And if I may believe my eyes are true,
" That NOBODY has been this night with
" YOU."
[CHANGING SIDES.]
" Well, do not look ſo fierce, and rave and
" curſe,
" For, lovey—NOBODY will be the worſe!
" For I am fond, as any Wife can be,
" And NOBODY prefer, my dove, to THEE!"
[CHANGING SIDES.]
" Yes, I dare ſwear you do." She cries,
he pouts,
A kiſs diſpels his rage, a ſmile his doubts;
Then Spouſy promiſes to cure his ſorrow,
She'll do *the like* with NOBODY to-morrow.

When I behold a lovely Britiſh maid
Depend on Nobody for Faſhion's aid;
I think ſhe's right, for Nature ſhrinks, to gaze
On ſhapes, like Dolls, cas'd up in Whalebone ſtays!
Let Beauty baniſh Art, and all will ſay,
This is the charm to hold eternal ſway!
And may the VIRTUES, *ſtill to Britons dear,*
Snatch their bright model from the HIGHEST
SPHERE!
But ſoft, one ſmile, to bid our Author live,
And NOBODY *ſhall ſhare the wreath* YOU GIVE!

* Mrs. Jordan was ſo much alarmed on the firſt night's repreſentation, that ſhe had not power to repeat more than thoſe lines of the Epilogue which are printed in Italics.

DEC. 6. *The Town before You*, a Comedy, by Mrs. Cowley, was acted the first time at Covent-Garden. The characters as follow:

Sir Robert Floyer, -	Mr. Quick.
Mr. Conway, -	Mr. Holman.
Sydney Afgill, -	Mr. Pope.
Sir Simon Afgill, -	Mr. Powell.
Tippy, -	Mr. Lewis.
Fancourt, -	Mr. Munden.
Acid, -	Mr. Bernard.
Perkins, -	Mr. Hull.
Humphrey, -	Mr. Fawcett.
Lady Horatia Horton, -	Mrs. Pope.
Georgina, -	Miss Wallis.
Lady Charlotte, -	Miss Chapman.
Lady Elizabeth, -	Miss Hopkins.
Mrs. Fancourt, -	Mrs Mattocks.
Mrs. Clement, -	Mrs. Platt.
Jenny, -	Mrs. Martyr.

Sir Robert Floyer, a Welch Gentleman, having rendered much service to a successful Ministerial Candidate for the county of Glamorgan, is invited by him to come up to town, which he accepts of, and brings with him his daughter Georgina, a heedless innocent young Lady, who receives the addresses of Mr. Conway, a Gentleman of honour and character. Sir Robert has a wonderful admiration for quality, and is full of the idea of his own dignity, having once served the office of Sheriff for the county, an honour of which he is continually boasting: generosity and spirit are, however, very prominent features in his character. He soon becomes acquainted with Fancourt and Tippy, two swindlers; the former a man of education, the latter a person of genius, who bears a strong resemblance to the person of a Lord Beachgrove, and is introduced to the Welch Knight as that Nobleman, who has it in his power to make him a person of much consequence in the State; and under this impression is induced by Fancourt to lend his Lordship 1000l.—Jenny, sister to Tippy, and waiting-maid to Georgina, concerts with him a scheme for putting the young Lady into his power, by pretending to conduct her to an Exhibition, in which plot Fancourt also is concerned.—Mrs. Fancourt, a Lady of morals and some pride, hearing of the danger which awaits Georgina, disguises herself as an itinerant Savoyard and fortune-teller, and after singing a song before her window, obtains admittance to her chamber, and there forewarns her of the plot formed against her virtue, which is thus frustrated. The real characters of Fancourt and Tippy are now exposed; Mrs. Fancourt, who for her conduct in this instance is forsaken by her husband, is provided for by Sir Robert, and Mr. Conway receives the hand of Georgina in marriage.

The upper plot is chiefly sustained by Lady Horatia Horton and her lover Sydney Afgill. The latter is dependent on the favour of his uncle, Sir Simon, a merchant, who, to prove the sincerity of his nephew's regard, sends Perkins to inform him that he has failed; on which Afgill, disdaining to be dependent on the favours of Horatia, resolves to go to sea, and equips himself for that purpose.—The Lady is devoted to sculpture—this is her reigning taste or passion; but she has a latent passion for Afgill, which she never fairly professes till she imagines he is ruined. The idea of his poverty makes her start into a frenzy of love, and for a moment the mallet and chissel are laid aside. Afgill is traced to Portsmouth, and is informed by his uncle of the means he had taken to prove his regard for him (which he acknowledges to have borrowed from Macklin's farce), and is wedded to Lady Horatia.

Such are the outlines of this Comedy, which is undoubtedly possessed of some merit, although in point of originality it has very little to boast of, most of the characters being "old friends with new faces." Much good sentiment is to be found in some of the scenes, although there is in general a something, either in the context or the situation, which destroys the effect.

After the third representation the piece was withdrawn for a few days, in order to make some alterations.

The Prologue and Epilogue were spoken by Mrs. Mattocks and Miss Wallis.

POETRY.

LINES WRITTEN IN AN ARBOUR ON A RETURN INTO THE COUNTRY, AT THE DESIRE OF A FRIEND, ON THE SUBJECT OF HYDE-PARK AND KENSINGTON GARDENS: WITH SOME CHARACTERS FROM LIFE.

ONCE more, my Friend, beneath this Lime-Tree shade,
For lonely walks of contemplation made,
I pleas'd survey, with grateful rapture'd eye,
Efficient Nature her rich works supply.
Tir'd of the Town, I court my native bow'rs,
'Twine the young shoots, and plant the vary'd flow'rs;
With joy I listen to th' accustom'd lay
An aged black-bird whistles thro' the day.
Long time companions of this fav'rite grove,
We oft descant upon the theme of Love;

I've

I've told him all my thoughts of Emma's truth,
And wish'd dear Constancy ally'd to Youth;
Still adding, with an anxious Lover's care,
My doubts of virtue in a modern Fair,
When the young Virgin apes the Matron's swell,
And the gay Wife romps in the ev'ning Belle.
To him I feel a pleasure to complain,
He seems to listen and console my pain,
As oft his note responsively may run
To teach me Nature and delight are one;
Whilst fond imagination marks the lay
His rapture utters to the God of Day.
These rural scenes my youthful fancy please,
The seats of daisies and the shade of trees:
Here to thy friendly wish th' obedient Muse
May take its sprawlings from the Critick's views.
No purpos'd frown the bantling to controul,
Uncheck'd by form the language and the soul.
When first you bade me sing, (the subject chose)
The various scenes where Kensington arose,
Whose beauteous gardens and romntic shades
Now hateful Tumult with its fiends pervades,
I join'd myself amidst the giddy throng,
And half forgot the pleasures of the song:
My rural pipe was careless thrown aside,
For Music's seat was then usurp'd by Pride.
But now whilst calm retirement charms the mind,
And pensive silence may the thoughts unbind,
Revert those thoughts to former scenes of noise,
To uproar, folly, and tumultuous joys;
Review the Park, that checquer'd scene of strife,
Where senseless beings lounge their hours of life:
Who, when they quit their fellow-thoughtless train,
Must linger in vacuity of brain.

See first and foremost of the passing croud,
The heir of Clulo on his courser proud.
No one than he more constant at the race,
Or bears the brush more frequent from the chace:
Aside the groom, his counterpart, attends;
Were you not told, you'd call this couple friends:
And so they are, for Clulio's heir will rate
His groom and horses 'fore a place of state.
But see! the fiery steed is stay'd some fair to ask,
If on the morrow she'll attend the mask.
Who's she, you'll say, to one of rank so known?
'Tis the first Whore of all this vicious Town.
What one so noble with no greater friends?
Yes—but they're only for the youngster's ends;
If at last Sweepstakes he has lost the odds,
He'll condescend to dine amongst the Plods,
And after dinner, as the glass goes round,
Find time to tell the Old One he's aground.

View old Hircutius—view that aged spark,
Led up by two young beauties through the Park.
The pious girls upon their father 'tend,
You'd think or guardian, and protecting friend.
No—'Tis he reckons that (as says the Sage),
Beauty's most lovely when supporting age—
And, in compliance to the maxim, he
Pores o'er that beauty he can scarcely see:
Yet old Hircutius with his dashing Pollys,
Proves age disgustful match'd with youthful follies.—

But now let fancy o'er the Gardens rove,
Where fashion's vortex has usurp'd the grove,
And take a subject worthier of the line,
That bids our pity with reflection join.
View the pale fair upon a bench reclin'd,
Mark the position, and you'll guess her mind.
One hand supports a cheek of lilly's hue,
Whose paleness speaks too oft the Waters knew—
By t'other in the lap dispos'd is shewn,
The feeble nerve can scarce support its own;
The taper fingers that her temple press,
Seem to point inward to the mind's distress;
The stedfast eye by no exterior caught
Shews it a vision wholly of the thought;
Her opticks now their earthly pow'r disclaim
Her mind's etherial, and her sight the same.

Know you, my friend, from whence her sorrows flow,
Which their sad mantle o'er her features throw?
Or why th' accustom'd bench she press so long
Amidst the circle of the giddy throng?
Why not, more apt to melancholy's haunt,
Seek the lone covert and the throstle's chaunt?
'Tis here that fancy spreads her magic charms,
That sad remembrance soft ideas warms.
O'er this same bench Horatius oft would lean
With tutor'd eye, and love-affected mien:
Here poor Eliza to his practis'd art
Fell the weak victim of a tender heart:

'Tis that fame he who ſcarce three moons are
fled
Bore Spangle's heireſs to the marriage bed.
Now young Horatius, match'd with gold and
pride,
Parades the glitt'ring ideot by his ſide.
The huſband ſilent, and as dull the wife,
Are modern portraits of domeſtic life.
By intereſt wedded, now they only know
A ſickly pleaſure that reſults from ſhow,
And o'er the dazzling void (as paſs it muſt),
Retire to languor, dullneſs, and diſguſt.—

I've ſeen them paſs the poor Eliza's eye—
He turn his head—Eliza heave a ſigh—
And ah! my friend, to me that ſigh ſpoke
more
Than all the metaphor of claſſick lore.
The ſounds did quick through pity's organs
roll,
And fell with dying cadence on my ſoul.
To me that ſigh could ſecretly impart
The laſt effuſions of a burſting heart:
I view'd the inward motions of her breaſt,
And ſaw that heart muſt ſhortly ſink to reſt;
The vital ſprings were touch'd by ſorrow's
ruſt,
Which ſoon muſt drop their fabrick in the
duſt.
Then in ſome happier world ſhall pity's tear
Reſtore thoſe feelings that are wounded here;
The mortal weakneſs left to kindred earth,
Her ſoul of ſenſe ſhall take celeſtial birth;
Seraphs ſhall bear their part'ner to on-high,
And ſenſibility be total joy.—

When in thoſe madding ſcenes of mirth I
ſought
To drown reflection, and the riſing thought,
I've paſs'd attendant on a ſenſeleſs crew
Eliza's form, and ſadden'd at the view.
Amidſt the tumults of a gay career,
At the ſad ſight I 've dropp'd the ſilent tear,
Yet 'mongſt th' aſſociates of proud folly's
clan
Have bluſh'd to expreſs the feelings of a man,
That firſt beſt attribute which heav'n be-
ſtows,
The ſenſe of ſympathy at others woes:—
But now retirement gives me back to know
That reaſon tumult had abſorb'd in ſhow,
In count a bleſſing I poſſeſs to be
The tender nerve of ſenſibility.—

In vain of ſenſibility I ſpeak,
That word, my friend, within my lay how
weak,
Should not fond mem'ry here recall to view
The many happy hours I've ſpent with you;
How oft at —— the tender tale,
When mirthful Comus and his crew prevail,
O'er the full goblet have we told, till morn
Chalking'd our parting with returning dawn;
The enliv'ning grape has quicken'd ſym-
pathy,
'Till in large drops it hung in either eye.
I've felt more pleaſure in my friend's diſ-
courſe
Than all th' exceſſes of high ſplendor's ſource.
Oft have I liſten'd with a mute applauſe
To hear him comment on high Virtue's laws.
Why did my friend with ſo much force
diſplay
The guilt of thoſe who Honor's truſt betray?
Why plead with ſo much energy the right
Of prior Nature to the ſtrength of might?
When in deluſion he pourtray'd the Fair,
Why curſe the ſpoiler and the victim ſpare?
But that his ſoul, indignant to the crime,
Spoke from reflection, and gave ſenſe to
mine;
Expreſs'd the thought in each its various
ways,
And all I could do, can do, is, to praiſe.

J. S. *Trevor-Park.*

PASSER DELICIÆ MEÆ.

ON THE DEATH OF A COLLEGE CANARY, ADDRESSED TO THE FUTURE INHABITANT OF THE ROOMS.

WHEN ſombrous Nature took her wintry
way,
And bleak December's ſhow'rs obſcur'd the
day;
When the wind ſigh'd the cheerleſs courts
around,
And cloiſter'd Silence ſtartled at the ſound;
Oft haſt thou pour'd thy voice, my tuneful
gueſt,
In notes congenial to my penſive breaſt;
Thy artleſs ſong has oft diſpell'd the gloom,
That hangs embodied o'er a college room.
Cheer'd by thy muſic, by thy notes beguil'd,
Matheſis oft had dropp'd her pen and ſmil'd,
If ſtern Matheſis, with her eye ſevere,
Had deign'd to viſit him who then dwelt
here.
Haply ſome future tenant here may ſhine,
Nor bluſh to mourn a fav'rite's fate like
mine.
Should Paſſion's train his yielding ſoul entice
To youthful follies ſcarcely leſs than vice;
Or ſhould he court, by Cam's oblivious
ſtream,
Of Love and ſofter ſympathies the dream;
Or come unletter'd here from Virtue's ſchool,
While prouder Science marks him for a—
fool—
Whoe'er thou art of academic fame,
Oh! raſe not hence the little ſongſter's name;
Check thy harſh hand, aſſume a kinder taſk,
Write him ſome better lines, 'tis all I aſk.

TRIN. COLL. H. S. J. B.

SONNET

SONNET.

By Mr. THOMAS ADNEY.

AH, doubly good is he, of all mankind,
Whose gen'rous hand imparts the kind relief;
Who aids the friendless with a willing mind,
And soothes the poor neglected child of grief!

Whose breast, the fount of Charity, o'erflows,
And yearns to succour innocence distrest,
Who kindly mitigates the widow's woes—
Ah! good is he, and worthy to be blest!

But curst his lot, who never knew to feel
One pitying pang for wretchedness forlorn,
Whose flinty bosom, far more hard than steel,
Exults in other's woes, and laughs to scorn
The naked wand'rer, by misfortune driv'n
On the wide world,—and whose relief's in Heav'n!

SONNET to EVENING.

HAIL, peaceful Eve! all welcome thy still hour!
Tho' sad, yet pleasing is thy lonely reign,
That hears, in Solitude's thrice-hallow'd bower,
In descant sweet the Nightingale complain;
And sees the flowrets of the rural plain
Their dewy heads in pensive wise decline,
And weep with thee the absent sun, again
That soon returns on them and thee to shine.
But I more sad and solitary sing,
Drooping like them, in tears my sorrows steep:
For no glad dawn my long-wish'd day shall bring,
No rising sun shall dry the tears I weep:
These aching eyes no more *my* sun shall see:
Far-distant Delia hardly thinks of me!

R. J*M**S*N.

SONNET to NIGHT.

SILENCE and solitude o'er all prevail,
Save the dull murmur of the lonely breeze,
That swells so sad and hollow thro' the trees;
Or owl that whoops her melancholy wail;
Or dog, that in the far sequestered dale
Winds his long howlings to the waneing moon,
That, dim and distant, sheds her scanty boon
Thro' sullen clouds that o'er the welkin sail,
Hoarse, loud, and deep, adown the distant hill
With heavy roar resounds the rapid stream;
But ah! not all my lab'ring breast can still,
Or lull to sleep, or give one soothing dream!
But hopeless love no better boon bestows;—
Alas! that gentlest hearts should keenest feel its woes!

R. J*M**S*N.

SONNET to SLEEP.

O KINDLY Power! whether on Temperance' bed,
(Where hardy Toil his limbs o'erlabour'd throws)
Or, with meek Peace, on Delia's bosom laid,
Thy head, so sweetly pillow'd, thou compose;—
Oh soothe her gentle heart in soft repose!
Let loveliest dreams her peaceful slumbers crown;
To waking Fancy's vivid eye disclose
What long I've burn'd, but never dar'd to own.
Then, long tho' absent, visit me again;
Let sweet Oblivion steal one hour from care;
Bid Reason hush, unfetter'd Fancy reign,
And Delia's image to my rest repair.
Sweet be her smile (and may she smile on me!),
And long my sleep, that smile so sweet to see *!

R. J*M**S*N.

ODE to DESPAIR.

UNCOUTH Hag of evening hour,
Wait around this ivy bower;
And whilst owls and bats do cry,
And foretel Man's destiny,
Do thou, Despair, still haunt my tortur'd breast,
Nor grant its master one short hour of rest.

Come, come, I call—my footsteps guide
To the river's margent side—
There despondent rush me in.
Fatal Fury, urge thy course
As the swift and speedy horse,
And bid my woe begin.—
Hark, I hear Religion say,
"Guide thy steps another way;
"Patience shall accomplish all
"For which thy soul can ever call:
"Wait at my resplendent lamp betimes,
"And bid defiance to a race of crimes."

* Seimh gu robh, ghgoil, do thámh,
'Sma thuiteas pramh orm fein,
Eirich an aisling mo chadail,
'Sbiodh dognuis gu farasda malda!

Oisian. Dan Clainne Mhuirne.

Avaun

Avaunt, foul fiend; I cannot bear
Thy curst alluring voice to hear.
Despair, avaunt; I bid thee hence,
And vow a life of penitence;
The Gods have seen me on the verge of fate,
And snatch'd me from destruction ere too late.

Retract, retract, thy impious call,
Nor e'er again my heart enthrall,
But let me shun thy power.
How can the virtuous ever bear
To taste of thee, uncouth Despair,
Whom grief attends each hour!

Henceforth, Despair, I bid adieu
To all who ever trust in you;
Kind meek Religion be my guide,
Whose patient path is open wide;
Whose dictates tell thy fatal craft is vain,
Whose records charge thee with a field of slain.

HORATIO.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ON A LATE VICTORY AT SEA.

BEHOLD the foe with spreading sails advance,
With speed we steer to form th' embattled line,
In contest dread to join the sons of France,
From o'er the seas their daring pow'r confine.

And as we near those tow'rs of wond'rous force,
The flash denotes th' impatient warrior's ire;
But impotent the blast, its lengthen'd course
Disarms the ball thus wing'd with misspent fire.

And now we're close as valour's self can come;
The din begins, the thunder shakes the deep,
From thousand mouths now hear the fatal doom
That summons mortals to eternal sleep.

Now o'er the main the scatter'd fragments glide
Of masts, and yards, and sails confus'd in heaps;
Now timbers crash, and batter'd ports gape wide,
And Horror reigns, secure his vigil keeps.

Behold, what spectre's that! with visage pale,
With crimson'd hands, and meagre ghastly form,
Who greets fell Horror with a friendly hail,
Grins at each woe, and ruthless points the storm.

'Tis Death—o'er fleets with giant stride he goes,
Insatiate, marks each victim doom'd to bleed,
With scowl malignant counts contending foes,
The destin'd prey his hungry maw to feed.

Brave Montague! the fatal lot is thine,
And Death receives thee as his lawful prize;
Britannia round thy urn the bays shall twine,
The grateful tear adorn each Briton's eyes.

Now hark! the shouts of victory resound,
The foe gives way, the Gallic ships retreat,
Save those secur'd by hard-earn'd conquest bound,
Attending trophies to the British fleet.

And one whose crew the muse must sure lament,
Whilst valour's honour'd, or the brave held dear,
To ocean's bosom for their country sent,
To yielding strangers, unallied to fear.

When Death upon their prow had plac'd his throne,
They own his pow'r, and, pleas'd, their homage plight,
Scorn to accept the victor's proffer'd boon,
Thunder reply, then sink to endless night.

The blood-ting'd waves inclose their sad remains;
But not their fame, that must for ever live,
Whilst on the trident France bestows her pains,
Or valour's due to foes just Britons give.

What yell is that which breaks on Fancy's ear?
Hark! 'tis the shriek of parents, brothers! wives,
Bereft of all their hearts us'd hold most dear,
Of every comfort with their kindred lives.

With fond impatience did the virgin moan
Her hero's absence; now despair succeeds;
Her tender wishes blasted with a groan,
Mad'ning, in death she screams, 'her lover bleeds.'

The helpless orphan, ignorant of woes,
Oft lisping, doth require his sire's return,
The gushing tear betrays the mother's throes,
And soon for both her sorrowing heart must mourn.

Ye Powers who guide the rulers of this ball,
Who with ambition long their course have rang'd,
With anarchy their country who enthral,
Defeat their machels, be their maxims chang'd!

Oh send fair Peace, the greatest good possess'd!
Of ills enough each hostile land has shar'd;
Her smiling train by free-born minds caress'd,
Still be enjoy'd, and guilt and blood be spar'd.

Ah,

Ah, what avails the victor's splendid car,
Or noisy triumph! joy for heedless throngs!
What the advantage that can spring from war,
To balance make 'gainst mis'ry's countless wrongs?

And when reflection with resistless power
Emblazon'd crimes with forceful pencil draws,
What fame or glory *then* can cheer the hour,
Or plea afford to Heaven's insulted laws?

T. O.

Verses of GREGORY VI. alluded to in the Lines to M. MOSNIER, inserted in our last, p. 367.

GREGORII MAGNI EPIGRAMMA IN ANGLOS.

Ut mos forma decor facies, sed si Pietas sic,
Non Anglus, verum Angelus ipse foret.

BLEST with each gift of body and of mind,
Beauteous of face, or form, and shape refin'd,
Of manners courteous, and of temper bland,
A Race inhabit a far distant land—
Had but their hearts true piety inflam'd,
Angels, not Angles, they had sure been nam'd.

S.

On leaving a LETTER of INTRODUCTION from Mr. D'ISRAELI, the AUTHOR of "The CURIOSITIES OF LITERATURE," to Mr. JACKSON, ORGANIST of the CATHEDRAL of EXETER, who was from home.

"SO, then, you guide your wand'ring feet
To Exeter's renown'd retreat?—
What mischiefs on your steps attend,
How ill the Fates your course befriend!
JACKSON, the glory and the boast,
The honour of the Western Coast;
Apollo's triply-favour'd child,
On whom each Heav'n-born Muse has smil'd,
Musician, Painter, and a Poet,
(The more to plague you, you shall know it);
On you no powers of pleasing tries,
Nor once meets your enquiring eyes."

Hold hard, my friend! tho' well you know
Where Literature's blossoms grow,
And can with matchless art select
History's flowers, its weeds reject—
Here then, for once, my friend, you're wrong,
Attend, D'ISRAELI, to my song.—
'Tis true, the tenement of earth
That holds our JACKSON's mental worth,
His outward form of excellence,
Perhaps ne'er met my visual sense;
Yet in the offspring of his mind,
His genius with just taste combin'd,
The double efforts of his hand,
Or sounds or colours to command,
Have oft, my friend, amaz'd, I swear,
Each faculty of eye and ear:
I've seen him, in his pencil's power,
Make whirlwinds rise, or tempests low'r;
Or, like the fam'd LORRAINE, display
The Sun's benign and cheering ray:
Heard him I have in Exon's fane
In varied measure pour his strain;
In hymns of triumph and of praise
The soul to rapt'rous gladness raise,
Or in a softly whisper'd air,
In notes of penitence and pray'r,
To Man, alas! too well disclose
His sin, his feebleness, his woes.

S.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

EPITAPH on MARGARET SCOTT.

STOP, passenger, until my life you've read;
The living may get knowledge by the dead.
Five times five years I liv'd a virgin life;
Ten times five years I was a virtuous wife;
Ten times five years I liv'd a widow chaste:
Now, tir'd of this mortal life, I rest.
I, from my cradle to my grave, have seen
Eight mighty kings of Scotland, and a queen.
Four times five years the Commonwealth I saw:
Ten times the subjects rose against the law.
Twice did I see old Prelacy pull'd down;
And twice the Cloak was humbled by the Cown;
An end of Stuart's race I saw: nay, more,
I saw my country sold for English ore.
Such desolations in my time have been,
I have an end of all perfection seen.

REMARKS.

If I understand the above epitaph, which I am at present unable to find in a better authority than Hackett's collection, the deceased was twenty-five years a maid, fifty years a wife, and fifty years a widow; and consequently, dyed at the age of one hundred and twenty five. She saw her country "sold for English ore" at the Union, and "an end of Stuart's race," on the death of queen Ann. But how is it possible that she could,

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in the courſe of one hundred and twenty-five years, ſee *nine* Scottiſh ſovereigns, that is, "*eight* mighty kings of Scotland, and *a queen?*" Mr. Pennant, who calls her *Marjory* (as indeed her name appears in other copies of this epitaph, which give many additional, but apparently ſpurious lines), and looked in vain for her tomb at Dunkeld, ſays, ſhe died at that place on the 6th of January 1728. Of courſe ſhe muſt have been born in 1603, between which year and that of her death there were no more than *ſeven kings* and "*a queen*," (admitting Mary II. to ſtand for nothing), *viz.* 1. James I. 2. Charles I. 3. Charles II. 4. James II. 5. William III. Ann. 6. George I. 7. George II. I ſhall be glad if any of your ingenious correſpondents can reconcile the apparent inconſiſtency of Mrs. Scott's chronology; otherwiſe, I think, we muſt conclude her epitaph to be ſuppoſititious. If, indeed, ſhe meant to include the ſon of king James II. as king *de jure*, her liſt will be perfect; but this ſhe would ſcarcely do, becauſe in that caſe ſhe ought naturally to have excluded William, Ann, and the two Georges, which would render it ſtill more defective. When, alſo, did the ſubjects of Scotland riſe ten times againſt the law? My knowledge of Scottiſh hiſtory is not ſufficient to attempt any illuſtration of this line.

S. T.

STATE PAPERS.

The following is an ADDRESS to the SPANIARDS from the PRIME MINISTER of that Nation:

BRAVE Spaniards! At a time when I only wiſh to declare to you certain truths which may ſerve to quiet your minds, and when I only require of you to hear me, my unremitting attention to the concerns of the public entitles me to your attention, and your own intereſt in the public tranquillity aſſures me I ſhall obtain it.

I am well aware that venal and infected writers will employ themſelves in deſcribing the events of this war in terms of deſperation, and that ſlanderers and audacious people will repreſent the force of the enemy as irreſiſtible. I know alſo that traitors to God, the King, and the Public, will neglect no means of ſpreading their deteſtable principles, and repreſent them to you as practicable ones. I know alſo that there will not want many corrupt ſpies, who will repreſent, as things eaſy to be obtained, difficulties which are inſuperable; but at the ſame time I am fully convinced of your loyalty, and the King is convinced of it too, and he relies on it as a defence againſt the impetuous torrent of their madneſs.

Do you know the real ſtate of our forces? They are ſufficient not only to repel but to annihilate entirely the enemy, as ſoon as all the reinforcements for the army are concentrated, which are now marching with the greateſt diſpatch, and are inſpired with more ardour to meet the enemy than to remain inactive.

Spaniards, there are only 20,000 men, weak and undiſciplined troops, who can maintain the war againſt us on the deteſtable frontiers of the French at Navarre and Biſcay; nor can there poſſibly be more, owing to the preſent condition of their country. The Allied Armies occupy particularly their attention, and in proportion as the French Armies appear to increaſe, their effective force really decreaſes. The Tyrants who govern France only obtain a forced obedience from the army: The ravages of death and the guillotine are the means by which they obtain it, but at the ſame time there are reſources to ſpread among them terror and deſperation. The French already are convinced that there exiſts no longer amongſt them the ſacred Rights of Property, and that Juſtice has diſappeared; and that, under the pretext of the Good of Mankind, they perceive they are only enſlaving them. Unfortunately ſeveral of our unhappy countrymen are already in that ſituation. The enemy have not left one ſingle inhabitant in poſſeſſion of his freedom in the places where they have penetrated, nor is that to be wondered at; ſuch a licentiouſneſs is the certain conſequence of their ſhameleſs voracity; but underſtand this, and you will be convinced of the inſufficiency of their arms.

Can you poſſibly imagine that 20,000 men can overturn our country, if we reſolve to extirpate the enemy. Read our hiſtories, and in them you will find

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an anſwer to that queſtion in the innumerable deeds of valour performed by our glorious anceſtors, who defended in all ages their country, in ſeveral ſituations more critical than the preſent. Their preſent invaſion is not ſurpriſing, conſidering the openneſs of the country; but they can no longer promiſe themſelves any farther progreſs, as the mountainous country now before them will neceſſarily ſtop them; beſides, you may rely on the activity of our General, who will not ſuffer them to remain in that tract of our country which they have uſurped, any longer than he finds it convenient; but as ſoon as he ſhall reſolve to deſtroy them, he will accompliſh their deſtruction. Diſſipate, therefore, all thoſe fears which may have affected you, but at the ſame time make one great effort to preſerve your property.

The cauſe of God and his Holy Law command you to do it. Neither ought you to expect that your fields will produce any thing till you make theſe efforts in defence of God and his Holy Law. God will aſſiſt and he will fight for you. Implore ſincerely his aſſiſtance, to obtain which I have already ordered public prayers to be made.

But, notwithſtanding all this, do not deſpair nor believe that we are at the laſt extremity; we do not want means to oppoſe the public enemy. The King will cruſh their pride at the head of his Catholic army. The Almighty will ſtretch forth his ſword of vengeance againſt the violators of his Holy Name! Your Sovereign relies on the loyalty of Spaniards, which he endeavours to compenſate by diminiſhing, as far as is conſiſtent with his Royal ſplendour, the expences of his Court and Houſhold, to prevent the neceſſity of laying on more taxes.

The conduct of their Majeſties, their paternal aſſiduity, and the King's unremitting attention to the diſpatch of all public buſineſs, and particularly in the ſtrict adminiſtration of juſtice, merit a very extraordinary recompence on your part. Let us imitate his indefatigable vigilance, let us follow his illuſtrious example in endeavouring to promote the public welfare, and let every one perform his reſpective duties, by which means we ſhall reſtore and reeſtabliſh the public happineſs.

Let the upright intentions of their Majeſties be propitious to your tranquillity, and there will not be a ſingle ſubject who will not reap the greateſt benefit.

I beg from you, my dear countrymen, to conſider well what I have juſt ſaid and I hope you will find my expreſſions equally ſincere, intelligible, and true. My only object is to preſerve your tranquillity, and to execute your indignation againſt a troop of banditti that attempt to diſturb you.—If I ſucceed in that, you will ſee in a few days the fruit of my diſpoſitions. Co-operate with me, and you will very ſoon procure the recompence of your fatigues.

Our religion will contribute to our glorious triumph, God will protect his holy law, and I will not ceaſe to invoke his aſſiſtance.

Done at Madrid. ALCUDIA.

THE following Memorial, preſented by Mr. JAY, Miniſter Plenipotentiary from the United States of America to the Britiſh Court, together with LORD GRENVILLE's anſwer, were printed by authority at Norfolk, in Virginia, on the 29th of October.

MEMORIAL.

THE underſigned Envoy of the United States of America has the honour of repreſenting to the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Britannic Majeſty's Secretary of State for the Department of Foreign Affairs;

That a very conſiderable number of American veſſels have been irregularly captured, and as improperly condemned, by certain of his Majeſty's Officers and Judges.

That, in various inſtances, theſe captures and condemnations were ſo conducted, and the captured placed under ſuch unfavourable circumſtances, as that, for want of the ſecurities required, and other obſtacles, no appeals were made in ſome caſes, nor any claims in others.

The underſigned preſumes that theſe facts will appear from the documents which he has had the honour of ſubmitting to his Lordſhip's conſideration; and that it will not be deemed neceſſary at preſent to particularize theſe caſes, and their merits, or detail the circumſtances which diſcriminate ſome from others.

That great and extenſive injuries having thus, under colour of his Majeſty's authority and commiſſions, been done to a numerous claſs of American merchants, the United States can for

reparation have recourſe only to the juſtice, authority, and interpoſition of his Majeſty. That the veſſels and property taken and condemned have been chiefly ſold, and the proceeds divided among a number of perſons, of whom ſome are dead, ſome unable to make retribution, and others, from frequent removals, and their particular circumſtances, not eaſily reached by civil proceſs.

That as for theſe loſſes and injuries, adequate compenſation, by means of judicial proceedings, has become impracticable; and conſidering the cauſes which combined to produce them, the United States confide in his Majeſty's juſtice and magnanimity, to cauſe ſuch compenſation to be made to theſe innocent ſufferers, as may be conſiſtent with equity; and the underſigned flatters himſelf, that ſuch principles may without difficulty be adopted, as will ſerve as rules whereby to aſcertain the caſes and the amount of compenſation.

So grievous are the expences and delays attending litigated ſuits to perſons whoſe fortunes have been ſo materially affected, and ſo great is the diſtance of Great Britain from America, that the underſigned thinks he ought to expreſs his anxiety, that a mode of proceeding as ſummary and little expenſive may be deviſed, as circumſtances and the peculiar hardſhip of theſe caſes may appear to permit and require.

And as (at leaſt in ſome of theſe caſes) it may be expedient and neceſſary, as well as juſt, that the ſentences of the Court of Vice Admiralty ſhould be reviſed and corrected by the Court of Appeals here; the underſigned hopes it will appear reaſonable to his Majeſty, to order that the captured in queſtion (who have not already ſo done) be there admitted to enter both their appeals and their claims.

The underſigned alſo finds it to be his duty to repreſent, that the irregularities before-mentioned extended, not only to the capture and condemnation of American veſſels and property, and to unuſual perſonal ſeverities, but even to the impreſſment of American Citizens, to ſerve on board of armed veſſels. He forbears to dwell on the injuries done to theſe unfortunate individuals, or on the emotion which they muſt naturally excite, either in the breaſt of the Nation to whom they belong, or of the juſt and humane of every Country. His reliance on the juſtice and benevolence of his Majeſty, leads him to indulge a pleaſing expectation, that orders will be given, that Americans, ſo circumſtanced, be immediately liberated, and that perſons honoured with his Majeſty's Commiſſions do in future abſtain from ſimilar violences.

It is with cordial ſatisfaction that the underſigned reflects on the impreſſion which ſuch equitable and conciliatory meaſures would make on the minds of the United States, and how naturally they would inſpire and cheriſh theſe ſentiments and diſpoſitions, which never fail to preſerve, as well as to produce, reſpect, eſteem, and friendſhip.

(Signed) JOHN JAY.

London, July 30, 1794.

ANSWER.

THE underſigned Secretary of State has had the honour to lay before the King the Miniſterial Note which he has received from Mr. Jay, Envoy Extraordinary and Miniſter Plenipotentiary from the United States of America, reſpecting the alledged irregularity of the capture and condemnation of ſeveral American veſſels, and alſo reſpecting the circumſtances of perſonal ſeverity, by which thoſe proceedings are ſtated to have been accompanied in ſome particular inſtances.

The underſigned is authoriſed to aſſure Mr. Jay, that it is his Majeſty's wiſh, that the moſt complete and impartial juſtice ſhould be done to all the Citizens of America, who may in fact have been injured by any of the proceedings above-mentioned. All experience ſhews, that a naval war, extending over the four quarters of the Globe, muſt unavoidably be productive of ſome inconveniences to the commerce of Neutral Nations; and that no care can prevent ſome irregularities in the courſe of thoſe proceedings, which are univerſally recognized as reſulting from the juſt rights incident to all Belligerent Powers. But the King will always be deſirous that theſe inconveniencies and irregularities ſhould be as much limited as the nature of the caſe will admit, and that the fulleſt opportunity ſhould be given to all to prefer their complaints, and to obtain redreſs and compenſation where they are due.

In Mr. Jay's note mention is made of ſeveral caſes where the parties have hitherto omitted to prefer their claims,

and

and of others where no appeals have been made from the ſentences of condemnation pronounced in the firſt inſtance.

As to the caſes of the firſt deſcription, Lord Grenville apprehends that the regular courſe of law is ſtill open to the claimants; and that by preferring appeals to the Commiſſioners of Prize Cauſes here, againſt the ſentence of the Courts below, the whole merits of thoſe caſes may be brought forward, and the moſt complete juſtice obtained.

In the caſes of the ſecond deſcription, the proceeding might be difficult, from the lapſe of the time uſually allotted for preferring appeals. But his Majeſty being anxious that no temporary or local circumſtances, ſuch as thoſe to which Mr. Jay refers in his note, ſhould impede the courſe of ſubſtantial juſtice, has been pleaſed to refer it to the proper Officers, to conſider of a mode of enlarging the time for receiving the appeals in thoſe caſes, in order to admit the claimants to bring their complaints before the regular Courts appointed for that purpoſe.

The underſigned has no doubt, that in this manner a very conſiderable part of the injuries alledged to have been ſuffered by the Americans, may, if the complaints are well founded, be redreſſed in the uſual courſe of judicial proceeding, at a very ſmall expence to the parties, and without any other interpoſition of his Majeſty's Government than is above-ſtated—until the reſult and effect of theſe proceedings ſhall be known, no definitive judgment can be formed reſpecting the nature and extent of thoſe caſes (if any ſuch ſhall ultimately be found to exiſt), where it ſhall not have been practicable to obtain ſubſtantial redreſs in this mode.—But he does not heſitate to ſay beforehand, that, if caſes ſhall then be found to exiſt, to ſuch an extent as properly to call for the interpoſition of Government, where, without the fault of the parties complaining, they ſhall be unable, from whatever circumſtances, to procure ſuch redreſs in the ordinary courſe of law as the juſtice of their caſes may entitle them to expect, his Majeſty will be anxious that juſtice ſhould at all events be done, and will readily enter into the diſcuſſion of the meaſures to be adopted, and the principles to be eſtabliſhed for that purpoſe.

With reſpect to all acts of perſonal ſeverity and violence, as the King muſt entirely diſapprove every ſuch tranſaction, ſo his Majeſty's Courts are always open for the puniſhment of offences of this nature; and for giving redreſs to the ſufferers in every caſe where the fact can be eſtabliſhed by ſatisfactory proof. Nor does it appear that any caſe of that nature can exiſt, where there would be the ſmalleſt difficulty of obtaining, in that mode, ſubſtantial and exemplary juſtice.

On the ſubject of the Impreſs, Lord Grenville has only to aſſure Mr. Jay, that if, in any inſtance, American ſeamen have been impreſſed into the King's ſervice, it has been contrary to the King's deſire; though ſuch caſes may have occaſionally ariſen from the difficulty of diſcriminating between Britiſh and American ſeamen, eſpecially where there ſo often exiſt an intereſt and intention to deceive.

Whenever any repreſentation has been made to Lord Grenville on the ſubject, he has never failed to receive his Majeſty's commands for putting it in a proper courſe, in order that the facts might be enquired into and aſcertained, and to the intent that the perſons in queſtion might be releaſed, if the facts appeared to be ſatisfactorily eſtabliſhed.

With reſpect to the deſire expreſſed by Mr. Jay, that new orders might be given with a view to prevent, as far as it is poſſible, the giving any juſt ground of complaint on this head, Lord Grenville has no reaſon to doubt that his Majeſty's intentions reſpecting this point are already ſufficiently underſtood by his Majeſty's Officers employed on that ſervice; but he has, nevertheleſs, obtained his Majeſty's permiſſion to aſſure Mr. Jay, that inſtructions to the effect deſired will be renewed in conſequence of his application.

The underſigned avails himſelf with pleaſure of this opportunity to renew to Mr. Jay his aſſurances of his ſincere eſteem and conſideration.

(Signed) GRENVILLE.

Downing-ſtreet, Auguſt 1, 1794.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, OCT. 20, 1794.

I hereby certify that the foregoing repreſentation by Mr. Jay to Lord Grenville, of the 30th July, and Lord Grenville's anſwer of the 1ſt of Auguſt, are truly copied from the originals on file in the Office of the Department of State.

GEO. TAYLOR, jun. Chief Clerk.

ON THE IMPROVEMENT OF COPPICES.

BY THE BISHOP OF LLANDAFF.

[From "PRINGLE'S GENERAL VIEW of the AGRICULTURE of the County of WESTMORELAND."]

IN ſome parts of Weſtmoreland conſiderable portions of land are covered with coppices, conſiſting principally of oak, aſh, elder, birch, and hazel. Theſe underwoods are uſually cut down every ſixteenth year: The uſes to which they are applied are chiefly two—hoops and charcoal. The hoops are ſold in the wood at 5l. a thouſand; they are generally manufactured in the country, and ſent by ſea to Liverpool; the charcoal is ſent to the iron-furnaces in the neighbourhood. The value of a ſtatute acre of coppice-wood, of ſixteen years growth, is variable from 10l. to 15l.; and if it conſiſts altogether of oak, its price may amount to twenty guineas; 6l. for the charcoal, and 15l. for the bark; it being the cuſtom here to peel the bolls, and all the branches of the oak, which are equal to the thickneſs of a man's thumb.

It is an extraordinary thing to ſee any trees left to ſtand for timber in theſe underwoods; the high price of bark is a temptation to cut the whole down. Fine ſaplings, from nine to twelve inches in circumference, at five feet from the ground, and with bark as ſplendid as poliſhed ſilver, are felled by the unfeeling proprietor with as little regret as if they were thorns or briars. Of late, indeed, ſome few owners of underwoods have left ſtandards, and if they conſult their intereſt the practice will become general. As this is a point denied by many proprietors of coppices, it may be of uſe to explain the principles on which the obſervation is founded.

Suppoſe a ſtatute acre of underwood to be, in the ſpring of 1794, ſixteen years old, and that the whole is then cut down and ſold for 14l. This ſum will, in ſixty-four years (reckoning compound intereſt at 4l. per cent.), amount to 172l. In 1810 another fall of underwood, of the ſame value, will be made; the 14l. then ariſing, improved for forty-eight years, in the ſame way, will produce 91l. In 1826 another 14l. will ariſe from another fall of the underwood, this ſum improved for thirty-two years will amount to 49l. In 1842 another fall will produce 14l. which, in ſixteen years, will become 26l. And, laſtly, in 1858, or in ſixty-four years from 1794, another fall will produce 14l. The amount of the value of the five falls, thus eſtimated and improved, will be 352l. Let us now calculate the profit which would reſult, in the ſame time, from the ſame acre of underwood, if it was managed in a different way. Inſtead of cutting the whole down in 1794, let us ſuppoſe that 150 of the beſt young oaks are left to ſtand for timber; the then value of theſe, at 2d. a tree, is 25s. this being ſubducted from 14l. the value of the whole coppice, leaves 12l. 15s. 0d. This ſum, improved as before, will amount, in ſixty-four years, to 156l. (ſhillings and pence in theſe calculations being neglected). The next fall in 1810 ought not to be valued at more than 10l. as 150 trees, then of thirty-two years growth, will do ſome injury to the underwood; 10l. in forty-eight years will amount to 65l. The next fall in 1826 may be valued at 8l. and at that time ſeventy-five trees ſhould be taken down; theſe trees will then be forty-eight years old, and worth 15s. a tree, or 56l. in the whole; this added to 8l. the value of the then underwood, makes 64l. which, in thirty two years, will produce 224l. Without eſtimating the underwood in 1842 and in 1858, at anything, or the value of the paſturage for thirty-two years, at any thing, let us ſuppoſe the ſeventy-five remaining trees to be cut down in 1858, being then eighty years old, and that they would, one with another, be worth 4l. a piece, or 300l. in the whole. The ſum of the profits, thus ariſing, is 745l. or more than double the other amount.

It is a general opinion in this, and, I believe, in other countries, that it is more profitable to fell oak wood at fifty or ſixty years growth, than to let it ſtand for navy-timber to 80 or a 100. According to the price which is now paid for that commodity, either by the Navy Board or the Eaſt India Company

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I believe the opinion to be founded in truth. The following obſervations contain the reaſon for this belief.

If profit is conſidered, every tree of every kind ought to be cut down and ſold, when the annual increaſe in value of the tree by its growth, is leſs than the annual intereſt of the money it would ſell for:—this being admitted, we have only to inquire into the annual increaſe in the value of oaks of different ages.

In the Philoſophical Tranſactions for 1759, there are ſome uſeful tables reſpecting the growth of trees, by Mr. Marſham; from theſe tables the two following inferences may be drawn.

1. That it is highly profitable to let young thriving oaks, which are not worth above 30s. a tree, continue ſtanding.

2. That it is not profitable to let oaks of 80 or 100 years growth continue ſtanding.

Three oaks marked in the tables, No. 8.—11.—12, in April 1743, before they began to ſhoot, contained eleven and one half feet of wood, and were altogether worth, at eighteen pence a foot, bark included, 17s. and 3d. The ſame trees, ſixteen years afterwards, contained thirty-four and one half feet, and were worth 2l. 11s. 9d. Now, if 17s. and 3d. had been improved at the rate of 7 per cent. at compound intereſt for ſixteen years, it would not have amounted to 2l. 11s. 9d. and of conſequence the proprietor, by letting ſuch oaks ſtand, improves his property in as high a degree, as if he put out his money to intereſt at near ſeven and a half per cent.

Three oaks, No. 2.—3.—5. in 1743, contained 100¾ feet of timber, and were worth 7l. 10s. 9d. The ſame trees, ſixteen years afterwards, contained 132½ feet, and were worth 9l. 18s. 6d. Now, 7l. 10s. 9d. the value of the trees in 1743, improved at the low rate of intereſt of two per cent. would in ſixteen years amount to a ſum exceeding 9l. 18s. 6d. The proprietor then, by letting ſuch trees ſtand, does not improve his property at the rate of 2l. per cent.

The oak No. 1. in the third table, was worth 1l. 2s. 6d. in 1757, it gained in one year one foot, or 1s. 6d. in value; if it had been worth 30s. and had gained one foot, there would have been no profit in letting it ſtand, as the intereſt of 30s. at 5 per cent. would have produced 1s. 6d. in the year; and it is for this reaſon that I have fixed upon 30s. as the value of trees which ſhould be cut down; if they are cut ſooner or later, the proprietor will be a loſer. It muſt not be ſuppoſed, however, that great preciſion can attend this obſervation; ſince particular ſoils, or the greater or leſs thriving condition of the wood, may render it uſeful to cut down trees before they are worth 30s. or to let them ſtand a while longer. It ought to be remarked alſo, that large trees ſell for more per foot than ſmall ones do, yet the uſual increaſe of price is not a compenſation to the proprietor for letting his timber ſtand to a great age. This may be made out from the following experiment.

In the 27th October 1792, I meaſured, at ſix feet from the ground, the circumference of a very fine oak of eighty-two years growth from the time of its being planted, and found it to be 107 inches; on the ſame day of the month, in 1793, it meaſured 108 inches. There is not one oak in fifty (at the age of this) which gains an inch circumference in one year. The length of the boll of this tree was about eighteen feet, it contained about eighty-four feet of timber, and was worth, at 3s. a foot, 12l. 12s. It gained in one year very little more than one foot and a half of timber, or 4s. 6d. in value; but the intereſt of 12l. 12s. at 4l. per cent. amounts in one year, to above twice the value of the increaſe, even of this tree, which is a ſingularly thriving one.

I have been the more particular on this ſubject from a public conſideration. Many men are alarmed leſt our poſterity ſhould experience a ſcarcity of oak timber for the uſe of the Navy; and various means of increaſing its quantity have been recommended with great judgment. In addition to theſe means, the making a much greater than the ordinary increaſe of price on timber of a large ſcantling, might be not improperly ſubmitted to the conſideration of thoſe who are concerned in the buſineſs. If the Navy board would give 8l. or 9l. a load for timber trees containing 100 cubic feet or upwards, inſtead of 4l. or 5l. every man in the kingdom would have a reaſonable motive for letting his timber ſtand till it became of a ſize fit for the uſe of the Navy; whereas, according to the preſent price, it is every man's intereſt to cut it down ſooner.

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In the neighbourhood of Ambleside there is found a ſtratum of grey limeſtone, which, though it contains a little clay, might be as ſerviceable as the pureſt ſort for agricultural purpoſes; but, unfortunately for the improvement of this part of the country, coal is ſo dear, that very little of this limeſtone is burned. The lime which is uſed in the culture of the lands being either fetched from Kendal, or brought up Windermere lake at a great expence. As there is great plenty of coppice wood in the diſtrict here ſpoken of, it may be uſeful for the farmers and land owners to conſider, whether the burning of lime with fagots in a flame-kiln, as is practiſed in Suſſex, may not be a more beneficial application of the underwoods than the converting them into charcoal. Even the ſpray-wood, here called chats, which is too ſmall to be made into charcoal, and which is now ſold for ſixpence a cart, or more generally left on the ground, might be made into fagots, and mixed with wood of a larger ſize, ſo that no part of the coppice would be loſt. In Suſſex they uſe 600 fagots, cut in the winter, and weighing, when dry in the ſpring, thirty ſix pounds each, for the burning of 480 Wincheſter buſhels of lime.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.]

DOWNING-STREET, NOV. 19.

THIS day a treaty of amity, commerce, and navigation between his Majeſty and the United States of America was ſigned by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, being duly authoriſed for that purpoſe on his Majeſty's part, and the Hon. John Jay, Envoy Extraordinary from the United States of America, having a like authority on the part of the ſaid States.

HORSE-GUARDS, NOV. 22.

A diſpatch, of which the following is an extract, dated Arnheim, the 11th of November 1794, has been received from his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State.

The evacuation of Nimeguen took place on Friday night. His Majeſty's troops retired without any loſs; which would alſo have been the caſe with the Dutch, but for an unfortunate chance ſhot, which carried away the top of the maſt of the flying-bridge to which the hawſer was made faſt, conſequently the bridge ſwung round, and they were taken priſoners to the amount of about 400. The bridge of boats was entirely burnt, and the flying bridge, of which they got poſſeſſion by the above accident, has been ſince deſtroyed by our fire.

HORSE-GUARDS, DEC. 13.

BY diſpatches received from General Sir Charles Grey, K. B. dated Martinique the 16th, 19th, and 24th of October, it appears that the enemy from Point à Petre, in the iſland of Guadaloupe, made a landing at Goyave and Lamentin on the ſame iſland, on the 27th of September, and proceeded to attack the camp of Berville, under the command of Brigadier-General Graham, who defended this poſition with the utmoſt gallantry and ſpirit until the 6th of October, when, finding his proviſions nearly exhauſted, and that he was cut off from all communication with the ſhipping, and without hopes of relief, he was obliged to ſurrender, his force being reduced to 125 rank and file fit for duty.

By this unfortunate event the whole of the iſland of Guadaloupe, except Fort Matilda, where Lieutenant-General Preſcott commands, fell into the hands of the enemy.

The following are the terms of Capitulation granted by the enemy to Brigadier-General Graham:

ARTICLES OF CAPITULATION FOR THE POST OF BERVILLE, AND ITS DEPENDENCIES.

Article I. That, in conſideration of the gallant defence the garriſon has made, they ſhall be allowed the honours of war.

Anſwer. Granted.

Art. II. That the inhabitants of the iſland now co-operating with the army, whether White or Free People of Colour, being Britiſh ſubjects, having taken the oath of allegiance to his Britannic Majeſty, ſhall be conſidered and treated as ſuch.

Anſwer.

Anſwer. Not admiſſible; but a covered boat ſhall be allowed to the General, which ſhall be held ſacred.

Art. III. That the troops and ſuch of the inhabitants as do not wiſh to become ſubjects of the French Republic, ſhall be ſent to Great Britain as ſoon as tranſports can be provided for that purpoſe.

Anſwer. The troops ſhall be ſent to England as ſoon as tranſports are ready; but as to the inhabitants, it is anſwered in Article II.

Art. IV. That the baggage of the officers and inhabitants in camp ſhall be allowed to them.

Anſwer. The troops ſhall be allowed their baggage.

Art. V. That the ſick and wounded, who cannot be ſent on board tranſports, ſhall be allowed Britiſh ſurgeons to attend them.

Anſwer. Agreed to.

Art. VI. That the ordnance and ſtores of every denomination ſhall be given up in their preſent ſtate.

Anſwer. Agreed to.

Art. VII. If any difficulties in ſettling the above ſhall happen hereafter, they ſhall be amicably adjuſted by the reſpective Commanders.

Anſwer. Admitted.

(Signed) COLIN GRAHAM, Brig. Gen.
VICTOR NUGUES.

Berville, Oct. 6, 1794.

The Britiſh forces which were taken at Berville Camp, conſiſt of the flank companies from Ireland, and the 39th, 43d, and 65th regiments. Their loſs in the different actions between the 27th of September and the 6th of October, as nearly as could be aſcertained, amounts to two officers killed, five wounded, 25 non commiſſioned officers and privates killed, and 51 ditto wounded.

Officers killed.

Major Forbes.
Lieutenant Cochran, of the 39th.

Officers wounded.

Captain Hutton, of the Artillery.
Captain Cameron, of the 43d.
Lieutenant Keating, of the 33d.
Enſign Paris, of the 65th.
Quarter-maſter Clements, of the 39th.

HORSE-GUARDS, DEC. 13.

By diſpatches received from Lieutenant-Colonel James Grant, commanding-officer at Cape Nicholas Mole in the iſland of St. Domingo, dated the 21ſt of October, it appears, that the town and poſt of Leogane, in the ſame iſland, had fallen into the hands of the forces of the Convention, aided by a numerous corps of revolted negroes.

[FROM OTHER PAPERS.]

Paris, Nov. 8—The ſitting of the Convention on the 3d was very menacing to the Government, and ſtopped the heretofore ſmothered intentions of the Jacobins. The wiſh and the intentions of ſaving Carrier were openly avowed; and the Jacobins ſeemed to have recovered all their former energy. Craſſoux, who in the former ſittings had talked of moderation, ſaid, "It is time to attack with force the combination that has made Carrier a priſoner in Paris." Carrier, who was preſent ſaid, "The Jacobins are within Paris!" Craſſoux proceeded: he invited the Patriots to bring forward, on Carrier's trial, all poſſible information againſt the counter-revolutionary banditti, in order to prove that humanity herſelf dictated the very acts of rigour which humanity ſeemed to abhor; the public opinion, he was ſure, would ſoon ſwallow up the Moderates, the Ariſtocrats, and the Libellers. Other Members affirmed, that after murdering Carrier, the faction meant to aſſaſſinate all who had taken vigorous meaſures, and repreſſed the Ariſtocrats in La Vendee, at Lyons, Marſeilles, and Toulon; that the patriots ought to protect Carrier, becauſe in protecting him they were protecting themſelves, and that all the energetic Revolutioniſts ought to form around him a rampart with their bodies. Levaſſeur of la Sarthe obſerved, that it was not around Carrier the Patriots ought to form a rampart, but around Liberty and the Revolution. The Revolutionary Tribunal, the witneſſes called to give evidence, and the auditors who repaired to the Tribunal, were the real enemies of Liberty; but the tygers would look for their prey in vain.

All theſe ſpeakers ſeemed only to have appeared as precurſors of Billaud Varennes. He was loudly applauded the moment he appeared, and ſaid "Our enemies always purſue the ſame courſe.—After the 5th and 6th of October, you were called Banditti; after the Maſſacre of the Champ de Mars, you were called agitators; after the 2d and 3d of September, aſſaſſins; now you are called drinkers of blood. The moment of ſleep is paſt, the lion for having ſlept is not dead. The moment of his awaking is that in which he tears his enemies to pieces. The parties are arrayed for combat; the breaches are open as under the walls of Maeſtricht; let us mount them with courage—What can ſtop us? Is it the fear of the ſcaffold? Was

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it not the ſcaffold that immortalized Sidney and all the victims of tyranny? Let us dare every thing to ſave the Temple of Liberty, and if we do not ſucceed, we ſhall have the glory of not ſurviving it, and of being buried in the ruins!'—This ſpeech was loudly applauded, and many of the Members ſtood up, and waved their hats in token of approbation.

Nov. 15. Barrere propoſed that the Convention ſhould ſet about forming the Republican Conſtitution, and ſaid that he had conſiderations to ſubmit to the Convention on the ſubject—Conſiderations which the love of his country, of which he thought he had given proofs for a courſe of five years, had inſpired—Conſiderations which the preſent circumſtances rendered it his duty to promulgate. Since the 27th of July, he obſerved, every thing was changed around them, except victory. In deſcanting on the heated paſſions of which certain men availed themſelves to divide the Repreſentatives of the People, he aſſerted that the Royaliſts had prepared the elements of a civil war, and that ever ſince the commencement of the Revolution, they had held a Secret Committee, whoſe buſineſs was to diſtribute the parts to the ſeveral actors. He affirmed, that on the 10th, a number of people had refuſed to cry *Live the Republic!* that in certain Meetings and Societies, they talked of Peace, of Royalty, of the advantages of the Conſtitution of 1789, and of the advantages of the American Conſtitution. Amid theſe oſcillations, plots were formed againſt the National Repreſentation. The perſons employed in the execution of theſe plots, were Engliſh, diſguiſed under the name of Anglo-Americans, and perſons ſent to Paris by the Chouans. The ſanguinary project was to bring the moſt energetic Members of the Convention to the guillotine, and aſſaſſinate the reſt in the ſtreets. Such were the hopes given to the tyrants, by the delirium of the Ariſtocrats. He concluded with moving, that the Convention ſhould apply to framing the organic laws of a Republican Conſtitution.

Pellit and Tallien ſpoke warmly againſt this motion. A debate enſued, from which it appeared, that the majority of the Convention is diſpoſed to make peace, but partially, and with an expreſs excluſion of England.

Among the late labours of the Convention, are two, highly intereſting to a great number of individuals:—The decree by which the ſequeſtration of the property of perſons taken into cuſtody on ſuſpicion, is repealed; and the decree reſpecting the Emigrants. The former contains many modifications ſet forth in twenty-one articles, and the latter contains the following proviſions:—the Emigrants are baniſhed for ever from the territory of the French Republic, and all their property confiſcated to the uſe of the State. Return from baniſhment ſhall be puniſhed with death. The children of Emigrants already returned, or who ſhall hereafter return, after the term fixed by law, ſhall be carried out of France, if they have not attained the age of ſixteen; and after attaining that age, their return from baniſhment ſhall be puniſhed with death. Thoſe who are domiciliated in countries incorporated with the Republic, and who ſhall not return till after the period at which they are to be conſidered as Emigrants to the ſaid country, or ſome other part of the French territory, ſhall be bound to quit it within twenty days after the publication of the decree, on pain of being treated as Emigrants. The accomplices of Emigrants ſhall be puniſhed as Emigrants. Thoſe who furniſh Emigrants with falſe certificates of reſidence, ſhall be ſent to the galles.

Nov. 21. Carrier was brought before the Convention, and began his defence.—Exhauſted by a long ſpeech, made for that purpoſe, his cauſe was adjourned to the next morning. In the mean time his friends, endeavouring to protract its deciſion, exerted themſelves to the utmoſt, that his trial might be poſtponed. He himſelf pleaded ſickneſs; but all was in vain: he was obliged to appear at the Bar of the Convention, and finiſh his defence; which he concluded by ſaying, "that he knew how to die; that Cato, Socrates, Cicero, and above all, Marat, his great model, had alſo been murdered by conſpirators."

He had ſcarce ended his ſpeech, when it was propoſed and decreed, that the queſtion, whether there were grounds for a decree of accuſation, ſhould be put to the vote. This was done; and out of 500 Members, 498 voted for his committal. The Preſident (Legendre) at three o'clock in the morning, obſerved, that there was room for accuſation againſt the Repreſentative of the People Carrier. At four o'clock the ſitting was raiſed; and Carrier, accompanied by an officer of the Guard, and the neceſſary eſcort, was ſent to the priſon of the Conciergerie. Carrier attempted to deſtroy himſelf, with a ſmall pocket piſtol he had concealed about him; but was prevented from executing his deſign.

Lequinio, one of the Deputies of the Convention, has publiſhed a pamphlet *on the war of la Vendée*, which has completed opening the eyes of the people, not only with reſpect to the ſhocking circumſtances of that war, but

but with respect to the views of those who, by unnecessary rigours and cruelties unheard of, fed the flame of civil war, for their private interest, by driving the inhabitants to despair, Lequinio relates circumstances too shocking for belief, if they were not confirmed by the investigation of the proceedings at Nantz before the Revolutionary Tribunal. A wretch lately deposed in evidence that he had received above two hundred livres (*eight guineas*) of the Revolutionary Committee of Nantz, for assisting at three drownings. In the first were fifty-eight victims; in the second three hundred; and in the third four hundred men, women, children, and even infants. He had witnessed a fourth, of three hundred persons. They were put on board large boats, fastened under a deck made for the purpose, and sunk in the Loire. Another witness deposed, that he had seen the unhappy victims thrusting their hands between the planks under which they were confined and imploring mercy; and that one of Carrier's agents used to answer their supplications by cutting their hands with his sabre.

Nov. 25. Legendre of Paris made a vehement charge against Billaud Varennes, Collot D'Herbois, and Barrere; but as this was only incidental, the Convention passed to the order of the day.

A letter from Delbert, Representative of the people with the army of the Eastern Pyrenees (in Catalonia) gave an account of an action with the Spaniards on the 17th of November. The right wing of the French army totally routed the left wing of the enemy, took their camp, artillery, baggage, and 1608 prisoners. A corps of French Emigrants were put to the sword. The right wing of the Spaniards maintained its ground, and the centre was not attacked. Dugommier, the Commander in Chief of the French army, was killed by a shell on a height where he had taken post to direct the operations of his troops.

A letter from General Moreau, dated Nov. 22, announced that General Debrun, after defeating a part of the enemy and repulsing the garrison of Luxemburgh, had taken possession of all the military positions within three leagues of the fortress, and formed a complete blockade.

The name of General Dugommier was ordered to be inscribed in the Pantheon among those of the defenders of their country, and his family to be provided for at the public charge.

Letourneur stated, that a letter from Brigadier General Detertre, dated Nov. 19th, announced that the system of justice and humanity adopted in La Vendee, promised a speedy period to the war in that quarter: the Chouans were daily coming to throw themselves into the arms of the Republicans, and saying, "Since you have pulled down the scaffold, we abjure fighting against our brothers."

Nov. 26. Cambon made a vehement Philippic against Dufourny and the accursed deputation of Paris, who, he said, were preparing to assassinate the majority of the Convention.

Nov. 28. A letter from the Representative of the people with the army of the Eastern Pyrenees, dated November 20th, announced another victory over the Spaniards. Their redoubts and intrenchments were carried by the bayonet, their whole army put to the rout, and all their artillery, baggage, and camps, with tents for more than 50,000 men, were taken. The slaughter is said to have been dreadful, but the letter being written from the field of battle, could not be expected to give the details.

Nov. 31. The 71 imprisoned members of the Convention were released. The sittings of the 27th and 28th were occupied with deliberations upon the means how to try and punish a Representative of the people who has failed in his duty. On the 29th the Telegraphe announced the capture of Venlo. The 30th, the Convention received an account of a complete victory gained by the army of the Oriental Pyrenees over the Spaniards, on the 26th and 27th Vendemiaire, where the Republicans took 50 pieces of cannon, and made 2500 Spaniards prisoners of war. The French by this victory are complete masters of the Spanish province of Navarre—of its capital, Pampeluna—of the cannon foundery of Orbeley—and of the dock-yard of Wheley, valued at 30 millions of livres.

December 2. A letter was read from Carrier, demanding that the register of the judgments rendered by the Commission of Nantes, should be directed to be laid before the Tribunal, as a document on his trial, but the Convention passed to the order of the day, on the ground of its being a subterfuge to delay his trial. Carnot then mounted the tribune, and presented to the Convention, in the name of the Committee of Public Safety, the outline of a decree and proclamation, addressed to the Chouans, and to the people of Vendee. The decree was to this effect:

1. All persons in the departments of the East, the coasts of Brest and of Cherbourg, known under the name of the Robbers of La Vendee and of Chouans, who shall lay down their arms in the course of a month after the publication of the present decree, shall not be molested or tried for the acts which they may have committed.

2. The arms shall be deposited in the Municipalities and Communes that shall be pointed out by the Representatives of the people.

3. To superintend the execution of the present decree, the Convention appointed the Representatives of the people Manou, Boudin, the official for the departments of the East, and others for the coasts of Cherbourg, with the same powers as the Representatives of the people in mission.

The decree was put to the vote, and was decreed unanimously.

A member proposed, that a specific exception should be made to the leaders, and that they should not be suffered to take the benefit of the proposed amnesty.

Gaston was of opinion, that the amnesty should extend only to the native inhabitants of the country; and that they should except the Emigrants, the English, Germans, &c. who had greatly swelled the army of the robbers.

Charles Lacroix proposed to authorise the Municipalities to deliver those who laid down their arms, a *recepisse* that should serve them as a justification up to that period. The Convention supporting the moderate and generous plan of the Committee of Public Safety, passed to the order of the day upon all these propositions, and agreed to the proclamation as introduced by Carnot, in which the misguided people of La Vendee are invited in terms of brotherhood to return into the bosom of their country, and to enjoy, in common with all their fellow citizens, the blessings of pure equality and of rational freedom.

The Convention, on the report of the Committee of Commerce, passed a decree concerning the prizes taken from the enemy, of which the following are the principal articles:

I. All merchandize and goods arising from prizes taken from the enemy, shall be sold by public auction to the highest bidder, and shall be regarded in the hands of the purchaser as goods coming from abroad: in consequence they may be sold at a discretional price, and not subject to the law of the Maximum.

II. Merchandize and goods useful to the provision of the Navy and Army, may be at the disposition of the Committee of Commerce, at a price to be agreed upon, and upon condition that they shall give an account every month of the goods they have thus put into requisition.

Fourcroi submitted to the Convention, the plan of a Central School of Health, to be established at Paris: several Members demanded that there should also be established a School at Montpelier, and a School at Strasburgh.—Adopted.

The Committee of General Safety informed the Convention, that they had augmented the keepers of the son of Capet, and that it was false that they were desirous of giving credit to the assignats which had been taken out of circulation.

Dec. 3. The personal dispatches between Billaud de Varennes, Collot d'Herbois, Tallien, &c. were still the source of much violent emotion, both in the Convention and out of it. There had been some rioting, in which Collot and Billaud had been surrounded by the mob and hissed; of this Collot had complained to the Committee of General Safety, but he had not been able to justify the accusation he had brought against the persons who had accompanied him to the Committee, and they dismissed the affair by giving both sides an admonition not to provoke the effects of public indignation, but to wait with patience the result of the wisdom of the Convention on the charges which had been imputed to the two parties.

Tilly, the late French Ambassador at Genoa, is arrived at Paris, under a strong guard. He is to be tried on the following accusations: 1st, That he has not sent provisions enough to Bastia. 2d, That he has kept on a secret correspondence with the English. 3d, That he intended to create at Genoa an insurrection. 4th, That he has squandered great sums belonging to the Republic.

The French, on the 28th of October, gained a decisive victory over the Spaniards near Pampeluna; which fortress it was apprehended would in consequence fall into their hands. The French had obtained considerable reinforcements, and were determined to prosecute their advantages. The Spaniards in the affair of the 28th ult. are reported to have lost 1300 men, killed and taken prisoners, together with their artillery, &c.

Berlin, Nov. 18. Yesterday M. Von Hesse, Adjutant to the Russian General Suwarrow, passed this place on his journey to Potzdam, with the news of Warsaw having capitulated to the Russians on the 9th inst. The most favourable terms have been granted to the city; the inhabitants being secured, on the honour of her Imperial Majesty, in their lives and property; and a forgiveness of all that is past.

The following are particulars of the surrender of Warsaw:

The Russians having taken the suburb of Praga on the 4th ult. and rendered themselves masters of the whole Polish camp, the cannonade from Warsaw upon Praga lasted all day long, and was very weakly answered by the Russians. Towards night the cannonade

made ceaſed entirely, becauſe the Magiſtrates ſent a deputation to General Suwarrow, to requeſt a capitulation. The night between the 4th and 5th was terrible to the inhabitants. On the 5th at noon, the deputies Burakowſki, Strazaioſki, and Mackarowicz, returned from the Ruſſian camp, where they had delivered a letter from the King of Poland to General Suwarrow, and entreated him to ſpare the capital, as it would ſurrender at diſcretion, and begged for ſafety of perſon and property. Gen. Suwarrow immediately dictated ſome articles of capitulation to the following purport: Art. I. To lay down immediately all arms.—II. To put all the artillery and ſtores in one place.—III. To ſet all the priſoners and hoſtages immediately at liberty.—IV. To reſtore without delay the lawful conſtitution.—V. To repair immediately the bridge for the Ruſſian troops to enter the city.—VI. Gen. Suwarrow promiſes on his part, ſafety to the King's ſacred perſon.—VII. Safety to the perſons and property of the inhabitants.—VIII. A total oblivion of all that happened. The Magiſtrates of Warſaw immediately publiſhed this capitulation, and requeſted the inhabitants to accede to the terms propoſed. The inhabitants gave their conſent; but the Executive Council, the Army, and Generaliſſimo Wawrzewſki, ſeemed diſſatisfied with it, as they had not been included in the capitulation. On the 6th the Deputies returned to Gen. Suwarrow, and ſaid, that the Magiſtrates and the Citizens had fulfilled his wiſhes, as far as it was in their power; but that the Supreme National Council, Generaliſſimo Wawrzewſki, and the regular troops, had ſtill the upper hand, and would not agree with the King and the Burghers. General Suwarrow anſwered, "I adviſe the ruling faction to ſubmit, as this will be the only means to avert the hard fate which awaits them." He then ſaid, that for his part, if the regulars would not lay down their arms, he would give them liberty to leave the city; but they might expect to be overtaken by his vengeance wherever they ſhould go. On the 7th, at ten o'clock in the morning, the members of the Supreme Council, and Gen. Wawrzewiki, waited on the King, and ſurrendered to him all their power, and the chief command of the military. Gen. Suwarrow now informed the King by letter, that, in order to procure ſafety to his Majeſty, and tranquility to the capital, he ſhould enter the place on the 9th, which he did accordingly at the head of his army; and the Magiſtrates came to receive him, and delivered the keys of the place into his hands. Baron Buhler, the Ruſſian Envoy to the Court of Munich, who has been during eight months kept a priſoner at Warſaw, is gone to Peterſburgh, to give the Empreſs an account of her victories, and of the preſent ſituation of affairs in Poland. When the Ruſſians entered Warſaw, all the houſes and windows were ſhut.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Nov. 26.

IN the Court of King's Bench the application made by Mr. Frend's counſel for a mandamus to re-admit him into the Univerſity of Cambridge, was rejected. Lord Kenyon ſaid the Univerſity had acted according to principle and precedent, and in this opinion the other Judges agreed.

A letter from Plymouth, dated Nov. 22, ſays, "Yeſterday arrived the Audacious of 74 guns, having been in ſearch of Earl Howe's fleet. She brought in with her a Spaniſh ſhip taken by five French men of war in the Bay, and retaken by the Audacious. The French prize-maſter, taken on board the Spaniard, reports, that previous to the French ſquadron leaving Breſt, he heard Admiral Bligh examined before the French Commiſſioners of prizes at the Town-Hall, Breſt. It appears that Admiral Bligh, in the Alexander of 74 guns, fought, with incredible bravery, Le Tigre of 84 guns, La Jean Bart of 84, and a frigate of 44, four hours, before he ſtruck his colours, which Admiral Bligh did not do till the other four line of battle ſhips and frigates bore down, after a fruitleſs chaſe of the Canada of 74 guns, Capt. Hamilton, which eſcaped. Le Tigre and La Jean Bart were wrecks as well as the Alexander, and loſt 450 men killed and wounded. The Alexander loſt about 80 men killed and wounded; but the officers' names who fell cannot be aſcertained.

Monday, Dec. 1. The Court met, when John Auguſtus Bonney, Jeremiah Joyce, Stewart Kyd, and Thomas Holcroft, were brought to the bar, and the Jury being ſworn in, and the priſoners arraigned in due form,

The Attorney General roſe and ſaid, That when he had on the laſt trials had the honour to ſtand there in the diſcharge of his official duty, he had addreſſed the Jury on thoſe occaſions in order to ſtate the grounds of the proſecution, and that the Juries on thoſe trials had found a verdict of Not Guilty. It then became his duty to conſider what was proper for him to do in reſpect to the public and the priſoners at the bar. The reſult of the conſideration was, that as the evidence

adduced on those trials and that which applied to the prisoners were the same, and as, after the best consideration, the persons had been acquitted, he would submit to the Jury and Court, whether the prisoners should not be acquitted, and for that purpose would not trouble them by going into evidence.

The Jury then pronounced a verdict of Not Guilty.

By direction of the Court the prisoners were then discharged. Messrs. Bonney, Joyce, and Kyd, bowed to the Court, and retired. Mr. Holcroft alone remained, drew from his pocket a paper, and begged leave to speak a few words to the Court and Jury, which he was prevented from doing by the interference of the President.

John Thelwall was then brought to the bar, and arraigned. The tryal continued from day to day by adjournments, until December 5, when the Chief Justice finished the summing up of the evidence, and concluded thus: "The whole of the question which you have now to determine, is reduced to this—Whether the object of the proposed Convention was, as charged in the Indictment, a conspiracy to depose the King, and subvert the Constitution: and whether the Prisoner took such a part in concerting the plan of this Convention, as to fix upon him the guilt of participating in this object; in which there are grounds for you to find your verdict, Guilty: or, whether there was no such Conspiracy as is charged, or the Prisoner not a party in that Conspiracy: or, lastly, whether there are such serious doubts in the way of the evidence, as you are not able to get over them?—and in either of these cases, you will find your verdict—Not Guilty. Gentlemen, you will now retire to consider of your Verdict.

In the absence of the Jury, the Lord Chief Justice spoke nearly to the following purport: "The Jury being now withdrawn, I will now state, that, at the last trial which took place in this Court, the decorum and dignity of a Court of Justice were much insulted by the improper conduct of the audience, in breaking out into a loud shout of applause at the delivery of the verdict. I am sorry that it happened, and still more so to say, that I think I saw a Barister upon that occasion shouting and clapping his hands. I hope that no such insult will ever be again offered to a Court of Justice, for nothing can be more indecorous than to express by shouts or otherwise, satisfaction or dissatisfaction at the verdict of a Jury. I therefore give this caution, that if any person in this Court shall so misconduct himself on the present occasion, if he be marked and discovered, he will be immediately sent to Newgate."

The Jury, after being withdrawn about one hour and fifty minutes, returned to their box, and the Foreman pronounced their verdict—NOT GUILTY.

Mr. Thelwall then addressed the Court to the following effect:—

"My Lord and Gentlemen of the Jury,

"If any thing could increase the affection I bear my country, if any thing could add to the reverence I have and always had for its laws, it is the circumstance of my being now acquitted. If a plain, simple, unconnected man, without fortune or connections, without comfort, and almost without hope, after having laboured for twelve months under the calumny of party writers, under the irritation of mind which the virulence of that party naturally produced in a temper naturally warm:—if, after seven months imprisonment, where I could see no friends, and my friends did not dare to vindicate me, lest their fate should be as dismal as my own—if under all these accumulated hardships, such a man should now solicit permission to declare his sentiments, this Court, he trusts, will be pleased to grant him that favour.—Twelve Gentlemen, on the evidence they have heard, and the oath they have taken to examine, have at length published to the world, that I am an innocent man, and being so, I am protected, helpless as I am, which tells me plainly that there is in this Country law and justice, in the administration of which the heart of every good man delights.

"There is a part of the charge against me which requires me to explain. I shall call on posterity, whose good opinion I hope to obtain, to declare of me, as now I do for myself, solemnly, in this Court, and before God, that I never was actuated with the most distant wish to overturn the Government, the Law, or the Religion of my Country—that no part of my political conduct was intended for any purpose but that of the happiness of mankind—that all I aimed at was a melioration of the condition of my fellow-beings—that the mode by which I hoped to obtain it was peaceable—that I intended to use no force but the force of reason—that no man in this Court, in this Country, nor in the Universe, more heartily abhors all violence than I do. A great part of that active life which I have so pompously, foolishly, and ridiculously dwelt upon, in a letter which has been read in evidence against me, I have spent in opposing all systems whatever. That letter I never sent to any; I never saw it after it was written; if I had happened to lay hold of it, I should have made the best use I could of such nonsense

and

and bombaſt, of which I am aſhamed—I ſhould have burnt it Fooliſh bombaſt which might have eſcaped me, were fine themes for the genius of our Lynehams, our Taylors, and all ſpies, to take up and mould into a tale, to try to take away the life of an human being. With regard to arms, I can only ſay, as one of the witneſſes ſwore, that the pen was my only artillery With guns and pikes I have nothing to do - inſtruments of deſtruction I abhor; and I believe there will be a time when they will be driven out of ſociety, and hated for having ſo often made the faithful wife a mournful widow, and the helpleſs orphan an outcaſt. To enter into the particulars of my caſe would not become me here, but I ſhall take an opportunity of making it known to the public.

The priſoner being diſcharged, the Court adjourned to Monday next.

Immediately on Mr. Thelwall's being releaſed, he got into a hackney coach, and was drawn home by the mob in triumph

After the acquittal of Mr. Thelwall, Mr. Erſkine and Mr. Gibbs, the Counſel for the priſoner, were drawn from the Court to Serjeants Inn by an immenſe multitude, and amidſt the moſt lively acclamations.

Dec. 4. About ten o'clock, the beautiful and extenſive Adelphi cotton mills, in Snedon of Paiſley, the property of Meſſ. Joſeph, Samuel, and Wm. Twigg, were diſcovered to be on fire in the upper floor, occaſioned, as is believed, by ſome ſparks having iſſued from a ſtove lately erected for the convenience of the works. An alarm having been immediately given, the magiſtrates and ſheriff, with the officers of the Strathſpey fencibles, and a party of the privates, along with the Paiſley volunteers, and an immenſe number of the inhabitants, aſſembled at the ſpot, but the fire had made ſuch progreſs, as to bid defiance to every exertion to aſſuage it. In a ſhort time the whole roof and beltrey gave way, and had nearly buried in its ruins ſeveral perſons who were actively employed in ſaving machinery. The deſtructive fluid then raged with redoubled violence, and two floors having ſucceſſively yielded, the flames were at length happily ſubdued.

Dec. 6. Sermon *v.* Lord Abingdon, for a Libel.—Mr. Erſkine, for the Plaintiff, ſaid, that however elevated and dignified the rank of the perſon might be againſt whom this information was brought, and however diſagreeable it was to him to undertake a cauſe where a Nobleman, whoſe reputation, both in public and private, ſtood in ſo high eſtimation, was concerned, yet he was bound to ſupport his client in the preſent inſtance. A Parliamentary ſpeech of the Noble Earl againſt whom this information was brought, had been, at his inſtigation, conveyed to the Public through the channel of a newſpaper, having a direct tendency to injure his client in his profeſſional character.

Lord Abingdon read his own defence, (having neither Attorney nor Counſel) and ſubmitted to the Court a ſtatement of his affairs with the Plaintiff, from the time he firſt became his Lordſhip's Solicitor.

Lord Kenyon, addreſſing himſelf to the Jury, ſaid, that from an idea he had of the Noble Lord, who had juſt made his defence, being unacquainted with the forms of the Court, he did not interrupt him in many places where he was irregular. Though no perſon entertained a higher opinion of both the private and the public virtues of the noble Earl than he himſelf did, yet he did not think his elevated ſituation in ſociety juſtified ſuch a publication as that ſubmitted to the Court. If the Plaintiff had acted in a fraudulent and corrupt manner, he wiſhed his Lordſhip had firſt attacked him in that Court, where juſtice muſt have overtaken him.

The Jury returned a verdict—*Guilty.*

10th. This evening between the hours of ſeven and eight, as a gentleman with two foreign meſſengers in a poſt-coach and four, were on their way to Harwich to embark for the Continent, they were ſtopped about three miles on this ſide of Rumford by five footpads, armed with piſtols. The ruffians immediately upon opening the door, ſeeing arms in the hands of the gentlemen within, fired upon them, and wounded one of the meſſengers moſt dangerouſly, and the gentleman, who was James Darby, Eſq. a Leghorn merchant.

In the ſcuffle, in the courſe of which no leſs than eleven ſhots were fired, viz. three by the perſons in the coach, (three of their piſtols having miſſed fire) and eight by the robbers, Mr Darby, one of the meſſengers going with diſpatches to Florence, got out of the coach, and by the darkneſs of the night eſcaped to a neighbouring farm-houſe. The other meſſenger, who was ſhot through the thigh and the bowels, was dragged from the coach upon the foot-path, and moſt cruelly bruiſed about the head with the butt-end of piſtols.

The robbers got a very large booty—the meſſengers for Florence alone left ſixty Louis d'Ors, beſides ten or twelve guineas. The life of the meſſenger ſo badly wounded is deſpaired of--it was thought indeed impoſſible yeſterday morning he ſhould live above a few hours. Mr. Darby was wounded in the arm by a ball.

Particulars of a late dreadful Murder in Norfolk.

It was not till after a week's ſearch that the body of Mr. John Filbee, a reputable farmer at

at West Dereham, in the above county, was discovered buried in his own ground. Various were the conjectures respecting what was become of him; by some it was thought he had left his home in consequence of words between him and his wife; by others, that he was either murdered, or some accident had befallen him. A most diligent search was made, not only in the parish, but throughout the neighbourhood, and when they had almost despaired of finding him, some fresh mould was observed in the stack-yard, within a hundred yards of his house, which being removed, the body was discovered, and upon inspection it was found that he had received violent blows upon the head and other parts of the body, which had occasioned his death. Suspicion fell upon his own man servant, who was immediately taken into custody, and after a short time confessed himself to be the murderer; that he had formed the dreadful resolution of destroying his master about four days previous to his accomplishing it; that he had thought of doing it the night before, but his heart failed him; but after words had arisen between his master and mistress, he resolved to dispatch him: and unfortunately the deceased went into the stable, about six o'clock on Saturday evening, the 8th instant, with this servant, and as soon as he got out of the door, the hardened wretch struck him on the left side of the head with a fork, which instantly deprived him of life; he repeated the blow, and then dragged the body into the stable, went to the stack-yard and dug a hole, then returned to the stable, took the body on his back and buried it, covering the earth with straw, all of which he effected in the space of an hour. Throughout the whole of this dreadful business, there appears such a degree of unparalleled wickedness, as is scarce to be conceived; nor does it appear that any symptoms of remorse in the perpetrator were discovered until after the corpse was found, since which he has made a most ample confession, not only of the murder, but of his motives for committing it, which being of a delicate nature, charity induces us to draw a veil over them, until the whole affair be publicly investigated in a Court of Justice. The deceased has left a wife and two children, was a very industrious man, and had been a very kind master to the culprit, who had been in his service about three years.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MARCH 31.

AT Bengal, Robert Graham, esq. formerly a banker in Jermyn-street, late chairman of the General Bank in India.

OCT. 26. At Philadelphia, Dr. John Carson, physician, and one of the professors of the university of that place.

NOV. 14. In Bermondsey New-road, aged 93, Mr. Lumont, formerly a pilot for the channel at Dover.

15. At Edinburgh, lady Barbara Stewart, daughter of Charles fourth earl of Traquair.

At York-house, Bath, Captain Kelsall.

At Bath, the Rev. C. K. Savage, a chaplain in the royal navy.

16. John Herbert, esq. at Sir Gregory Page Turner's.

17. At his prebendal house in the college of Ely, in the 86th year of his age, the Rev. James Bentham, M. A. F. A. S. prebendary of that cathedral, and rector of Brickhill in Bedfordshire.

Lately, Mr. Jones, dissector to St. Bartholomew's hospital. His death was occasioned by a slight cut in the finger while dissecting a corpse which had died of a mortification.

18. At the Star inn, Oxford, aged 70, Mrs. Nugent, sister of the late lord Nugent, and aunt of the marchioness of Buckingham.

19. At Yarmouth, Mr. John Sayers, merchant.

The Rev. Dr. Lloyd, upwards of 30 years master of Ewin grammar-school.

Mr. James Birchall, Edmund-street, Liverpool.

Mr. Thomas Strong, F. A. S. of Red-cross-street, Cripplegate.

At Stoke Goldington, Bucks, the Rev. Dr. Dowbiggen, sub-dean of Lincoln, rector of Stoke Goldington and Wappenham in Northamptonshire, and master of St. John's hospital in Northampton.

20. In Store-street, Bedford-square, Mr. Robert Waddeley, of Drury-lane Theatre. He was taken with a fit the preceding evening as he was dressing for the part of Moses in The School for Scandal. His first appearance on the stage was in 1760, in The Minor, at the Haymarket.

At Stratford-place, in the 89th year of her age, the duchess dowager of Leeds, and relict of the late earl of Portmore.

The Rev. George Powell, of Brixton-place, Lambeth.

Mr. Thomas Barker, merchant, at Newcastle upon Tyne, in his 70th year, brother of Dr. Barker, master of Christ's college, Cambridge.

At Milford, near Lymington, David Dewar, esq. of Exham-house, Hants, justice of peace for that county.

21. Charles Robinſon, eſq. of Sawbridge-park.

At Chelſea, Mrs. Cotter, late Miſs Wheeler, of Covent Garden Theatre.

Lately, John Broadley, eſq. of Blyborough, near Lincoln, major of the North Lincoln militia.

Lately, at Bath, Mr. Parnell, one of the lay-vicars of St. Peter's cathedral, Exeter.

Lately, the Rev. Peregrine Ball, vicar of Treleg, Monmouthſhire, and Newland, Gloucesterſhire.

24. Colonel George Buck, of Buſh-hill, near Enfield, late an officer in the ſervice of the Nabob of the Carnatic.

At Sparſholt-houſe, near Wantage, lieutenant general Joſeph Gabbot, colonel of the 66th regiment of foot.

At Hampſtead, Caleb Welch, eſq. aged 66 years,

At Bath, the Rev. Mr. Fiſher.

At Hooton, Cheſhire, aged about 83, Sir John Stanley, bart.

Lately, the Right Hon. lady Sarah Ballenden, wife of John Kerr, lord Ballenden.

25. At Edinburgh, major James Johnſtone, late of the 61ſt regt. of foot.

26. Francis Tomkins, eſq. Park-place, St. James's.

John Furnis, eſq. at Greenwich.

Lately, at Tallagh, in the county of Dublin, Mrs. Warren, aged 112.

28. At Draycot-houſe, near Chippenham, Sir James Tylney Long, bart. member for Wiltſhire, and hereditary warden of Waltham Foreſt, Eſſex.

The Rev. Benjamin Winſton.

Nicholas Smith, eſq. of Hunſlet-lane, near Leeds.

29. At Kilmarnock, in his 88th year, Dr. William Park, of Langlands, juſtice of peace for the county of Ayr.

At Havering Bower, Eſſex, E. Howe, eſq.

Lately, Harriſon Gray, eſq. aged 83, formerly treaſurer and receiver-general in North America, and one of his Majeſty's mandamus counſellors.

Lately, Samuel Stratton, eſq. of Little Berkhampſtead, Herts.

Lately, Mr. Robert Newbank, an accomptant in the Exciſe office.

Lately, at Carnew, in Wicklow, Ireland, Richard James, eſq. brother of the late lord mayor of Dublin.

30. At Sawley-hall, Haſſell Moor, eſq. of Beverley, Yorkſhire, an alderman of that corporation.

At Plymouth, admiral Rowland Cotton, port-admiral of that place.

Lately, Thomas Hewinſon, eſq. of Bellevue, near Wakefield, late major of the 49th regt. of foot.

DEC. 1. Thomas Greenhough, eſq. of Bedford-ſquare.

Mr. Brace, St. Owen's-ſtreet, Hereford.

Wm. Beaumont, eſq. Hampſtead, aged 80.

2. At Bedford, lieutenant John Hallett, of his Majeſty's navy. He was midſhipman with captain Bligh in his Majeſty's ſhip Bounty, when ſhe was taken poſſeſſion of by the mutinous part of the crew near Tafoa, in the South Seas, and was one of the officers who accompanied captain Bligh in his miraculous paſſage to Timor in the ſhip's boat, being 47 days in it with little ſubſiſtence.

Mr. Ramſay Carr, ſurgeon of the dock-yard, Portſmouth.

3. Mr. James Green, of Ledſtone, Yorkſhire, late of Lambeth-hill, London.

Lately, at Plymouth, Mr. Abraham Joſeph, commonly called King of the Jews, from his vaſt wealth.

4. At Doncaſter, Charles Ayſtrope, eſq. late an officer in the Lincolnſhire militia.

At Stockton, John Stapylton Raiſbeck, eſq.

At Edinburgh, Robert Hunter, eſq. of Lunna Zeatland.

5. At Chalfont St. Peter, Bucks, Richard Whitchurch, eſq. a bencher of the Middle Temple, and recorder of High Wycombe, Bucks.

Mr. Chriſtopher Watſon, in Fludyer-ſtreet, Weſtminſter.

Mr. Thomas Gilbank, of York. He ſerved the office of ſheriff in 1785.

6. William Naſh, eſq. of Twickenham, aged 80.

At Landaff, aged 78, Thomas Edwards, eſq. clerk of the peace for the county of Glamorgan.

Mr. John Brown, Abingdon, formerly a wine-merchant.

9. At Stanford in Worceſterſhire, the lady of Sir Edward Winnington, bart. and ſiſter to the hon. Edward Foley.

Mr. Gomm, ſteward of St. Bartholomew's hoſpital, formerly a cabinet-maker in Clerkenwell.

James Fallofield, eſq. of his Majeſty's Great Wardrobe, Scotland-yard, Whitehall.

11. John Townſend, eſq. late of Cullum-ſtreet, a member of the Corporation of Surgeons, and one of the governors of Chriſt's hoſpital, aged 93.

12. At Bath, John Tobin, eſq.

15. At Dulwich, Mr. Robert Nixon, merchant, of Devonſhire-ſquare, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet.

Mr. Henry Waylin, apothecary in North Audley-ſtreet, of the hydrophobia, from the bite of a dog in June laſt.

EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR DECEMBER 1794.

Days	Bank Stock.	3perCt reduc.	3 per Ct. Consols.	3perCt Scrip.	4perCt 1777.	5perCt Ann	Long Ann.	Ditto, 1778.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3perCt 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	English Lott. Tick.	Irish Ditto.
25	158 3/8	68 3/8	68 1/8 a 5/8		84 1/2	103 1/2	20	9					194 1/2		18 pr.	1 5/8 dif.	18s. pr.	20l. 10s. 6d	
26	160 1/4	68 3/4	68 3/4 a 69		84 3/4	103 3/8	20	9 1-16					195		18 pr.	1 3/4	17s. pr.		
27	160 1/4	68 1/2	68 1/2 a 69		84 3/4	103 3/4	20	9 1-16					192 3/4		18 pr.	1 3/4	18s. pr.	20l. 13s.	
28	159 1/4	68 3/4	68 5/8 a 69 1/8		84 5/8	103 3/4	20	9 1-16					193 1/2			1 3/4			
29	158	68	67 3/4 a 68 1/2		84 3/8	103 5/8	19 7/8	9							18 pr.	1 1/2	18s. pr.	20l. 17s.	
30	Sunday																		
1	158	68 7/8	68 1/8 a 1/2		84 1/8	103 1/2	19 7/8	9							18 pr.	1 1/2	17s. pr	20l. 18s.	
2	158 3/8	68 1/2	68 a 5/8		84 1/4	103 1/2	19 7/8	9					192		18 pr.	1 5/8	18s. pr.		
3	157 1/2	67 7/8	67 3/8 a 3/4		83 5/8	103 1/4	19 7/8	9							19 pr.	1 5/8	18s. pr.	20l. 15s.	
4	156 3/4	67 1/4	66 3/4 a 67 1/4		83	102	19 1/2	8 15 16					189 3/4		19 pr.	1 5/8	19s. pr.	20l. 15s.	
5	158	67	66 3/8 a 67 1/2		83	101 3/4	19 1/2	8 15 16							18 pr.	1 3/4	18s. pr.		
6		67 1/4	66 1/8 a 5/8		83 3/8	102	19 1/2	8 15-16							18 pr.	1 3/4	18s. pr.	20l. 15s.	
7	Sunday																		
8	158	66 3/4	65 5/8 a 7/8		83	102 1/2	19 3/8	8 15-16							18 pr.	1 5/8	18s. pr.		
9	158 1/2	66 7/8	66 1/4		83 3/8		19 3/8	8 15-16							18 pr.	1 3/4	18s. pr.		
10	159	67 1/8	66 1/4 a 5/8		83 3/8		19 3/8	9							17 pr.	1 3/4	18s. pr.		
11	158 1/4	66 5/8	65 7/8 a 66 1/4		83 3/8		19 7-16	9							16 pr.	1 5/8	18s. pr	20l. 10s.	
12	157	66 1/8	65 1/4 a 66 1/4		82 1/2		19 1/4	8 15-16		66 3/8					14 pr.	1 5/8	18s. pr.		
13	155 1/2	65 1/8	64 3/8 a 65		81 7/8		18 15-16	8 5/8								2 1/8	17s. pr.	20l. 10s.	
14	Sunday																		
15	155 1/8	65 1/4	64 5/8 a 65 1/4		81 7/8		19	8 15-16								2 1/8	18s. pr	20l. 9s.	
16	155	65	64 3/4 a 65		81 3/8		18 7/8									2 1/4	9s. pr.		
17	154	64 5/8	64 1/4 a 1/2		80 3/4		18 3/4	8 5/8							5 pr.	2 1/4	10s. pr	20l. 9s. 6d.	
18	154	64 1/2	64 3/8 a 5/8		80 1/4		18 5/8	8 15-16							4 pr.	2 3/8	9s. pr.	20l. 8s. 6d	
19	154	64 3/8	64 1/8 a 3/8		79 3/4		18 9-16	8 7/8					187		4 pr.	2 3/8			
20	153 3/4	64 1/4	64 3/8 a 1/2		80		18 5/8	8 13-16								2 1/2	8s. pr		
21	Sunday																		
22	154	64 3/4	64 5/8 a 3/4		80 1/8		18 5/8	9 7/8								2 5/8	7s. pr.	20l. 5s.	
23		65 3/8	64 1/8 a 65 5/8		81		18 13-16	8 15-16								2 3/8	7s. pr.	20l. 9s.	
24	155 3/4	65 4	65 3/8 a 4		81		18 15-16	8 15-16							1 pr.	2 1/2			
25																			

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