

THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

London Review.

Containing the

Literature, HISTORY, Politics,

Arts, Manners & Amusements of the Age.

Simule et jucunda et idonea dicere vita

BY THE

Philological Society of London.

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1795



L O N D O N

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European Magazine,

For JANUARY 1795.

[Embellished with, 1. A FRONTISPIECE representing the CATHEDRAL at STRASBURG.
2. AN ENGRAVED TITLE PAGE and VIGNETTE. And 3. PORTRAIT of Mrs. MARGARET WOFFINGTON.]

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L O N D O N :

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We are obliged to the Gentleman who has lent us *A Poem on the Author of the Seasons*, the length of which obliges us to decline inserting it.

Palemon's Poem, as he calls it, is stolen from Mr. Jerningham's Works.

The *Anecdotes from York* are received.

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AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from January 17 to January 24, 1795.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		COUNTIES upon the COAST.										
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans						
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	Essex	61	0	34	6	34	9	25	2	39	3
											Kent	55	4	34	6	33	5	23	9	39	11
											Suffex	53	0	00	0	34	6	25	4	00	0
											Suffolk	57	5	34	0	32	5	24	6	35	3
											Cambrid.	51	10	33	2	28	7	19	1	40	4
											Norfolk	51	9	32	0	29	5	22	1	35	0
											Lincoln	52	7	38	3	32	3	19	6	46	6
											York	51	5	41	4	32	4	19	11	41	9
											Durham	51	10	00	0	00	0	20	2	00	0
											Northum.	48	8	35	4	28	5	19	6	32	5
											Cumberl.	54	6	41	4	28	7	18	0	00	0
											Westmor	54	11	42	0	31	10	19	9	00	9
											Lancash.	55	3	00	0	37	10	21	5	43	11
											Cheshire	52	5	00	0	37	8	23	2	00	0
											Gloucest.	58	10	00	0	36	2	25	5	49	1
											Somerset	60	8	00	0	35	8	20	4	46	1
											Monmouth	61	7	00	0	39	3	20	4	00	0
											Devon	63	4	00	0	33	3	19	6	00	0
											Cornwall	55	10	00	0	29	8	17	6	00	0
											Dorset	56	1	00	0	34	1	26	4	46	0
											Hants	56	10	00	0	34	5	25	4	41	1
WALES.																					
											N. Wales	53	4	42	0	35	0	17	10	44	0
											S. Wales	55	2	00	0	30	6	16	0	00	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.					
DECEMBER 1794.							
23-29	55	37	E.	6-30	29	25	W.
24-29	65	31	E.	7-30	14	34	N. N. E.
25-29	53	27	E. N. E.	8-29	90	34	E.
26-29	41	26	E. N. E.	9-29	81	34	W.
27-29	65	32	N.	10-30	20	30	N.
28-29	76	31	N. W.	11-30	19	28	N. E.
29-29	91	32	N. W.	12-30	15	21	N.
30-30	02	31	N. W.	13-30	05	28	N. E.
31-29	87	27	N.	14-29	95	27	N. E.
				15-29	90	29	E.
				16-29	70	21	N. E.
				17-29	65	22	N. E.
				18-29	60	23	N. N. E.
				19-29	50	25	N. E.
				20-29	50	21	N.
				21-29	60	19	N.
				22-29	62	17	N.
				23-29	52	16	N.
				24-29	80	22	N. N. W.
JANUARY 1795.							
1-29	95	26	N. N. E.				
2-30	00	25	N. N. E.				
3-30	11	21	W.				
4-30	10	18	W.				
5-30	04	19	W.				

T H R
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
For JANUARY 1795.

MRS. MARGARET WOFFINGTON.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

THIS Lady, of whose celebrity the annals of the Theatre afford many striking proofs, exhibits a remarkable instance of the power of natural genius contending with a low birth and want of education, and in spite of these disadvantages, elevating herself to a very conspicuous rank in society. She was born at Dublin, in or about the year 1718, of parents from whom she was not likely to receive any benefit. Her father's condition in life is unknown, and her mother, who is represented as poor and honest *, sold fruit at the entrance of Fownes's Court. Our heroine appears very early to have exonerated her parents from any charge for her maintenance; and indeed it is more probable, that in her infancy she rather contributed to, than received assistance from them. In 1728, a person known in Dublin by the description of Madame Violante, who kept a booth for rope-dancers and tumblers, collected a theatrical company of children, the eldest not more than ten years old, whom she instructed to perform *The Beggar's Opera*, at that time new to the Irish Stage. Of this Lilliputian Troop (some of whom were afterwards known on the Theatres in England), Miss WOFFINGTON was the principal, and the part she performed, that of Polly. We are told, that "the novelty of the sight, the uncommon abilities of these little performers, and the great merit of the piece, attracted the notice of the Town to an extraordinary degree. They drew crowded houses for a considerable length of time; and the children of Shakespeare's and Jonson's day were not more followed or admired than those tiny geniuses †."

How long she continued at Madame Violante's Booth does not certainly appear; though, as the performances of that Lady were stopped by authority, it is probable she remained but a short time. When she quitted her the engaged at the Theatre in Aungier-street, and danced between the acts

with Mr. William Delemain, Mons. Moreau, and others. But with the brilliant talents she possessed, it cannot be supposed that she would long remain in an inferior situation. She soon determined to claim a higher rank, and on February 12, 1736-7, appeared in the part of Ophelia, being her first speaking character on that stage.

Her success was equal to her wishes or expectations. She was then in the bloom of her youth and beauty, sensible and intelligent in her manner, easy and affable in her behaviour, diligent and attentive in her theatrical capacity, and gay, sprightly, and witty, in her private character. With these qualities, it will excite but little surprize that she captivated all those who came within the sphere of her enchantment. She performed characters of simplicity with ease and elegance. She sung naturally, without attempt at refinement, and every time she performed the increased in favour with the public. Her figure was a model of perfection, and she seems, like many other theatrical ladies at a later period, to have been ostentatiously and indelicately fond of exhibiting herself in masculine attire. At her first benefit she appeared in the male garb in a farce called "*The Female Officer*," with great success.

She continued at Dublin three seasons, when she removed to London, and appeared the first time at Covent Garden the 6th November 1740, in the character of Sylvia in *The Recruiting Officer*, in which she met with great applause ‡. A few days afterwards the following Lines appeared in one of the Daily Papers.

To Miss WOFFINGTON, on her playing the Part of Sylvia.
WHEN first in petticoats you trod the stage,
Our sex with love you fir'd, your own with rage;
In breeches next so well you play'd the cheat,
[plete;
The pretty fellow, and the rake com-

* Hitchcock's View of the Irish Stage, p. 48 — Chetwood, however, in his History of the Stage, p. 252, says she was born of reputable parents, who gave her a genteel education.

† Ibid.

‡ Both Chetwood, and Mr. Davis in his Life of Garrick, assert, but untruly, that her first Part was Sir Harry Wildair.

Each sex were then with different passions mov'd,

The men grew envious, and the women lov'd.

She performed several other characters, and particularly Sir Harry Wildair*, with equal applause; but at the end of the season, having a difference with the manager relative to her salary, she removed to Drury lane.

The year 1741 was remarkable for the first appearance of Mr. Garrick on the stage. After performing through the season at Goodman's Fields he engaged for a few nights at Drury-lane, where he found Mrs. Woffington, with whom an attachment took place, which continued several years. In the summer of 1742 they went together to Ireland, where they performed with great success. Mr. Hitchcock, after mentioning the approbation with which Mr. Garrick was received, adds, "At the same time justice obliges us to acknowledge, that Mrs. Woffington contributed largely towards the extraordinary entertainment the public received, and was nearly as great a favourite. With truth it may be said, they were two of the first performers of the age. No wonder then, that during the hottest months of the year the theatre was each night crowded with persons of the first consequence. However, the excessive heats proved fatal to many, and an epidemic distemper seized and carried off numbers, which from the circumstance was called the Garrick Fever†. It was about this time Mr. Garrick wrote the celebrated song in compliment to Mrs. Woffington, beginning, "Once more I'll tune the vocal shell‡."

Both parties returned to England well satisfied with their expedition, and Mrs. Woffington resumed her station at Drury-Lane. In that season she

performed Charlotte in Fielding's *Wedding-Day*; and it is remarkable Mr. Garrick performed Sir Harry Wildair for the first time for her benefit. In the season of 1743-4 she performed Letitia in Ralph's *Astrologer*; and the next season, 1744-5, she still continued at the same Theatre, as she likewise did the succeeding one, 1745-6, in which she performed Lady Catherine Gordon in Macklin's *Henry VII.* In 1746-7 she also performed at Drury-Lane. In 1747-8 the management of Messrs. Garrick and Lacey commenced, and she spoke an Epilogue on the opening of the Theatre. This season she performed in the revived Play of *Aibumazar*, and was the representative of Rosetta in Moore's *Foundling*. This was the last year of her performance at Drury-Lane. About this time she went to Paris, and was introduced to Mademoiselle Dumefnil, an actress celebrated for natural elocution and dignified action. By observing this Lady's performance Mrs. Woffington aimed at perfecting herself in the grace and grandeur of the French Theatre. It is admitted that she took uncommon pains to excel in her profession. Antecedent to this period she had not often attempted tragic characters, but on her return she divided her attention between the Tragic and Comic Muscs. She frequently represented *Andromache* and *Hermione* in the *Distress Mother*, which, to show her proficiency, she played alternately. She also performed *Cleopatra*, *Jane Shore*, *Roxana*, *Lady Jane Gray*, *Mary Queen of Scots*, *Constance*, and other characters; but with all her application she was not able to acquire the skill of touching the passions equal to Mrs. Cibber or Mrs. Pritchard. Her voice was disagreeable, and she is charged by a writer of the times with not suffici-

* Mr. Victor says, in this character she appeared with the true spirit of a well-bred rake of quality; and after the death of the celebrated original, Mr. Wilkes, she remained the unrivalled Wildair during her life. The same author adds, "It was the fashion to follow this celebrated Actress, and applaud her in a very particular manner, whenever she appeared in the character of Sir Harry Wildair; the approbation was not merely the whim of the winter, but it remained, and continued as long as she chose to represent that character; and it must be confessed to her praise, as an Actress, that the ease, manner of address, vivacity and figure of a young man of fashion was never more happily exhibited: the best proof of this matter is the well known success and profit she brought to the different Theatres in England and Ireland whenever her name was published for Sir Harry Wildair; the managers always had recourse to this Lady for this character whenever they had fears of the want of an audience; and indeed for some years before she died, as she never, by her articles, was to play it but with her own consent, she always conferred a favour upon the managers whenever she changed her sex and filled their houses."

History of the Theatres, Vol. iii. p. 3.

† Hitchcock's View, p. 120.

‡ This song is published in Garrick's Poems, printed for Kearsley, Vol. ii. p. 366.

ently divesting herself of her own character in her assumed one *. She however continued to perform both in tragedy and comedy until the end of her

life, though her French acquisitions were never considered as the best parts of her performances.

(To be concluded in our next.)

ON POLITICAL EDUCATION.

WHEN I reflect upon the serious weight and consequence of the subject which forms the title to this and my last Paper, I shall proceed without troubling the reader with unnecessary apologies to a more general consideration of it.

Policy, or the knowledge of Civil Society, though by latter ages deemed an abstruse and difficult science, is in its primitive and true construction by no means of a nature unintelligible in theory, or unattainable in practice. Those among us, therefore, who oppose this species of juvenile erudition upon the grounds of the obscurity and perplexity of its tenets, mistake the fundamental principles of all Government, but more especially must they be ignorant of that perspicuity and distinction which is the leading characteristic of the British Constitution in its unadulterated state, lying open alike to the observation of the man of learning as of the meanest capacity.

Of the connection which should exist between moral and political conduct, and how far private and public virtue affect each other, has been ably descanted upon by authors of the highest merit and repute; and since upon the establishment of that principle depends very materially the establishment of a public system of National Education, I shall render this subject the feature of the present Paper, dividing it into the three following heads; viz. First, I shall consider public and private conduct individually; secondly, how far they affect or are dependent on each other; and thirdly, shall insist on the necessity of our regulating the one by the other, and consequently making them the joint objects of Education.

Upon entering into Society, independent of his religious engagements, there are three leading duties which demand a man's observance; and these are, to his Parents, to Himself, and to his Country. The first of these is of a mixed nature, that is, both private and public: private, so far as it affects himself and his character individually; and public, inasmuch as his observance or non-observance of it tends, by the influence of example, to affect the moral and political conduct of society at large.

The second, or duty to himself, is altogether of a private nature, saving only in a lesser degree the like influence of example; and the third, or that to his Country, is a public and political duty.

Though the days of ancient Chivalry are now gone by, and men are devoted in a much more extensive degree to the performance of the second duty I have mentioned than to the last, yet, even though their own conduct bely them, I believe there will be few found who upon consideration will not allow the latter to have by much the strongest claim upon our exertions; for although a man owes those duties to himself which both his nature and inclination alike enjoin the performance of, yet so intimately connected are men in a state of society, that individual happiness must ever obviously depend upon the furtherance of the public good, and render that the first and most necessary consideration which is in effect the support and engine of the other.

Secondly, If public and private virtue could act independent of each other, and man could live in society without conducing to its existence, why does there exist that obvious moral and political unity which is the grand stay and bulwark of our Constitution? I mean the connection between the Church and State. Why have Legislative Sages rendered their interests one, but to prove by the most conclusive authority, that morality and policy must ever go hand in hand, and that on their firm and unshaken unity depends the very existence of every social tie?

"Every moral and private obligation ceases when our country claims a contrary exertion." This was the language of ancient Patriots, but to preserve the co-existence of duties, the one immediately necessary for present existence, and the other whereon to ground our hopes of eternity, those duties are become united and inseparable, as the surest mode of preserving their mutual and individual exercise and benefits.

Without the performance of certain private duties, a man's existence would become a burthen to him; and private emolument, without some regard to general concern, renders life equally irksome. These and the various other cogent

* See Dr. Hill's Actor, 1755, p. 160.

cogent reasons which will doubtless ever present themselves to the thoughtful mind, cannot fail to impress on it, in indelible characters this strong and useful truth, that *public and private virtue are inseparable from, and the necessary attendants on, each other.*

Having now considered these objects *individually* and *collectively*, I come in the third place to insist upon the necessity of our regulating the one by the other.

Truths which strike the mind with undeniable force and persuasion (and such I conceive to be the nature of that just now discussed), bring usually along with them a consequent conviction so finite in its tendency, as to need out little comment; for if it is an established principle, that a man upon coming into society owes certain public as well as private duties, it becomes equally clear by the most certain train of reasoning, that those duties should be early taught and equally instilled, so as to prepare the young mind for the performance of them with equal care, diligence, and knowledge.

Public Education of the mode proposed in my last Paper, would tend to bring about the desirable consolidation before pointed out. Public Education upon a rational plan of moral and political erudition, and guided upon sound principles of public and private virtue, would not fail to produce at once good men and good Patriots: it would, whilst it preserved the human race from the baneful effects of public and private animosity, bring about the wisest union between the Laws of God and Man; by framing those of the latter to a coincidence with those of the former, the clashing interests which often render the Patriot the Atheist, and the Christian the Despot, would cease, and the inhabitants of the world approach nearer to that perfection which public and private virtue, if individually understood and jointly exercised, would effect and bring about.

Rousseau, in his Dissertation on Political Economy, has observed, that among the Romans private patriotism amply supplied the place of public education; and adds, that "the unlimited power of fathers over their children rendered domestic policy so very rigid, that the father was more feared than the Magistrate, and was in his family tribunal both the Censor of Manners and Executor of the Laws." But among us there is not that thirst after conquest, nor that necessary never-

ceasing preparation for public defence, which inspired and stimulated in the Roman breast their boasted patriotism. Secured around by the flowing barriers of the Main from external, and by the happy formation and execution of our laws from internal invasion, it is no derogation of our national character that we do not possess the same rigid patriotism, or rather enthusiastic ardour, which Romans felt; and since those laws have not placed in a parent's hands a like rigid controul over infant policy, it becomes a self-evident truth, that there must exist among us much ignorance on the topic of public policy, and that the only sure and effectual means of dispelling an ignorance so directly militant against public and private happiness, is the speedy and determined adoption of a constitutional public system of Political Education.

It may be urged against it, that it would be rendering every youth a Statesman, and that prone as men are to adopt the most respectable and prominent exercise of their faculties, it would be difficult after this to moderate the ideas so as to mix in the lesser employments of life. Had this objection the smallest shadow of general probability, which I confess I think it has not, still it is by no means a reason strong enough to countenance the continuance of political ignorance.

Others will perhaps say, that we have gone on hitherto very well without, and that, not seeing the necessity of it, they will not subscribe to this addition to our education. To these lukewarm Patriots I make answer, that though the effect has not yet begun to be generally felt, yet that it is a manifest certainty that the true principles of our revolutionary Constitution have, for want of individual and popular attention, received some severe blows, and may at last sink (though doubtless at a far distant day) under the weight of accumulated wrongs, and its members regret too late, that partly through their ignorance of its advantages, and partly from their sloth and inactivity, they have lost those advantages which otherwise they might have retained for themselves and their posterity unperturbed in theory or practice; for when a Government once becomes corrupt, its theory, or in other words the letter of the Constitution, becomes equally infringed with the practice or spirit of it, which having been originally formed to protect and guide each other, sink together
into

into mutual obloquy and contempt.

Before therefore this dangerous corruption pervade the happy enviable Constitution of these realms, it were well that its members were taught to know its excellencies.

National Education would place the Democracy of the country in a state of

defence to withstand the attacks of the two other branches of the State; in a state of defence far preferable to any which violence can adopt, viz. that internal security and persuasion of the mind, which repels with a ray of divinity every species of human innovation.

HORATIO.

THOMAS DAY, Esq.

[Continued from Vol. XXVI. Page 388.]

MR. DAY's modes and habits of life were such, as the monotony of a rural retirement naturally brings upon a man of ingenuity and literary taste. To his farm he gave personal attention, from the fondness which he had for agriculture, and from its being a source to him of health and amusement. It was an additional pleasure to him, that hence was derived employment for the poor. He had so high an opinion of the salutary effects of taking exercise on horseback, that he erected a riding-house for the purpose of using that exercise in the roughest weather. Though he commonly resided in the country during the whole of the winter season, and was fond of shooting as an art, he for many years totally abstained from field sports, apprehending them to be cruel; but at last, from the same motive of humanity, he resumed the gun. He rose about eight, and walked out into his grounds soon after breakfast. But much of the morning, and still more of the afternoon, were usually passed at his studies, or in literary conversations when he was visited by his friends. The usual sitting-room of his house was converted by him into a library, that he might have his books always at hand, and he never thought of reading in any more private manner than with the family talking about him. This ability of pursuing study amidst domestic converse resides in very few, and may be justly considered as an indication of the person having attained no small portion of perspicuity, composure, and self-possession.

That a life so eminently amiable, respectable, and useful, as that of Mr. Day, should long be continued, must have appeared in every human view of it extremely desirable. But in the supreme disposition of events it was otherwise determined. On the 28th day of Sept. 1789, as he was riding from his house in Surrey to his mother's seat at Barehill, an end

was at once put to his valuable life, at the age of forty-one years. His horse having taken fright at the sight and motion of a winnowing vane, started suddenly across the road, by which his balance was so disturbed, that his spur happened to stick in the flank of the animal, which thereupon exerting all its strength, threw its rider to a considerable distance, with his head foremost, on a stony road. By this fall his brain suffered such a concussion, that he never afterwards spoke, but being carried to a neighbouring house, he died before the surgeon who was sent for could arrive.

His wife and mother hearing of his fall, but ignorant of the event, flew to the fatal spot, and were going to enter the house where he had expired, when they were stopped by the surgeon, whose troubled aspect, expressive silence, and waving hand, pointing to them to return, informed them too clearly that no hope remained.

In person, says his friend Mr. Keir, Mr. Day was tall, strong, erect, and of a manly deportment. The expression of his countenance, though somewhat obscured by marks of the small-pox, indicated the two leading features of his character, firmness and sensibility. His voice was clear, expressive, and fit for public elocution. He could be no physiognomist who did not at once perceive that Mr. Day was not a man of an ordinary character.

Perfectly simple in his manners, he practised none of those artificial representations of excellence which, however well imitated and supported, being but masks, will drop off in some unguarded moment. He never shewed the smallest inclination to appear more or less wise, good or learned, or more or less any thing than he really was. On the nearest view, no carefully-concealed weakness, or disguised selfishness, were ever unveiled; so that the more intimately he was known, the more consistent his character appeared; the inviolable

inviolable chain of principles which regulated his conduct was more developed; and he was not only the more esteemed and loved, but, what is rare, and contrary to a general rule, the more also he was admired. Such is the force of genuine unassumed worth, which, like the works of Nature, discloses more excellence as it is more accurately inspected.

In conversation he was unaffected and instructive, and although the habits of his mind generally turned it to objects of importance, yet he seldom failed to mix with his arguments much wit and pleasantry, of which he possessed an abundant vein. When, however, his principles were contested, he entered into the subject more deeply and fully than is agreeable to the fashionable tone of conversation, which skins lightly and with indifference over the surface of all subjects, and penetrates to the bottom of none. Accordingly, mixed companies, such as those of busy and gay life must be, could not be much to his taste. Conversations in which no sentiment is delivered with freedom or expressed with force, lest it should happen to press upon the character, actions, or connections of some person present, could not accord with the sincerity of his manners. But the more he confined his society within the compass of his friends, the stronger were his attachments to them. Of these attachments, his relations as a son and as a husband, being the closest, were consequently the most conspicuous.—As on all occasions he regulated his conduct by the strictest regard to duty, this principle could not fail in these more important instances to produce its full effect; but here its operation was

superfeded by the strength of his affections. He let no opportunity pass of proving his filial piety in one case, or of cementing the union of hearts in the other.

THE FOLLOWING IS A LIST OF
MR. DAY'S WORKS.

- (1) *The Dying Negro*. A Poem: in conjunction with Mr. Bicknell. 4to. 1773.
- (2) *The Devoted Legions*. A Poem. 4to. 1776.
- (3) *The Desolation of America*. A Poem. 4to. 1777.
- (4) *Reflections on the present State of England, and the Independence of America*. 8vo. 1782.
- (5) *Some Speeches made at Cambridge and Chelmsford*. Printed in the Society for Constitutional-Information Tracts.
- (6) *The Letters of Marius; or, Reflections upon the Peace, the East-India Bill, and the Present Crisis*. 8vo. 1784.
- (7) *Fragment of an Original Letter on the Slavery of Negroes*. 8vo. 1784.
- (8) *A Dialogue between a Justice of Peace and a Farmer*. 8vo. 1784.
- (9) *A Letter to Arthur Young, Esq. on the Bill depending in Parliament to prevent the Exportation of Wool*. 8vo. 1788.
- (10) *The History of Sandford and Merton*. 3 Vols. Vol. I. 1783. Vol. II. 1786. Vol. III. 1789.
- (11) *The History of Little Jack*. 12mo.

To these we may add, that Mr. Day's most early performances were in the *Public Advertiser* about 1764, under the signature of *Knife and Fork*. He was then at the *Charter-House*, in the fourth form.

FRONTISPIECE.

CATHEDRAL AT STRASBURG.

THIS beautiful structure was finished in the year 1449. On the surrender of this place to the French in 1681, it was taken from the Lutherans and given to the Roman Catholics, for which Louis the XIVth was complimented by the Bishop of Furstenberg and by M. Dancourt in the French Academy in terms little short of blasphemy. The foundation stands in water and clay; and in the early part of this century a boat could go round the vaults, but afterwards the passage was walled up. In the church was not only a very curious clock and organ, but

more particularly a very splendid altar-cloth, which was a present from Louis the XIVth, and said to have cost 600,000 dollars. To it, exclusive of a triple set of missal vestments and altar-furniture, did belong six large silver chandeliers, each of which required a strong man to carry it, and a crucifix of double that weight. All these seven pieces of plate put together weighed 1600 marks, or 1066 pounds eight ounces. The church tower is of a pyramidal figure, being 574 feet in height. Of its former splendor we believe little is now left.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

LAST Spring I published an Octavo Volume of "Letters on a Tour through various Parts of Scotland, in the Year 1792," printed for Cadell. For reasons mentioned in the Preface, I omitted what I had originally intended as an epistolical part of that performance, namely, the Lives of several Learned Men who had flourished in Scotland in the Fifteenth and Sixteenth Centuries. Each of these biographical sketches was to have been inserted after that particular Letter in the "Tour" in which I had described the place, or the vicinity, where one or other of these distinguished characters was born. In my Preface to the Letters, I expressed an inclination to pursue my biographical plan separately, and to carry it into the Seventeenth and Eighteenth Centuries, so as to form a Second Volume, in the way of sequel to my Tour, should I meet with authentic and interesting materials; more particularly for the Lives of some of the Scottish Literati, who have made so brilliant a figure in the Republic of Letters within these last thirty years. An opportunity, however, of procuring such materials has not presented itself, although the reception given to my "Tour of Scotland" by our respectable Critical Journalists, and by the public in general, has been highly flattering and creditable to me.

A desire having been communicated to me on the part of my particular friends, and of many other persons of great respect, that I should prosecute my biographical plan in a Second Volume to my Tour, I can only express my mortification on the want of proper materials for my purpose. All that I find in my power is, to give to the Public those Lives which were originally written as a part of my former publication. But as they would be much too inconsiderable to form a Volume by themselves, I address myself, Mr. Editor, to your indulgence, in hopes of procuring them a place in *THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE*, and that for one Life, or some considerable portion of one, in each successive month till the whole (seven) be published, should you judge them not unworthy of your distinguished Repository of elegant Literature.

As I wish them to retain their first epistolary form, I offer you them without alteration.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

JOHN LETTICE.

Jan. 1, 1795.

LETTER I.

THE LIFE of BUCHANAN.

TWO centuries before the time of Dr. Smollet, the vicinity of the Lomond * was honoured by the birth of that distinguished historian and poet George Buchanan.

This great man's life, which was extended to the age of seventy-six, seems much of it to have been spent in struggles against poverty, or in escapes from persecution; and at every interval betwixt them, and sometimes actually beneath their pressure, in uncommon exertions of genius and literary talents.

He was born at Killairn in Dumbar-

tonshire, February 1506, of a family rather ancient than opulent. His father died of the stone, in the flower of his age; his grandfather survived a short time; but his affairs suffered bankruptcy before his decease. Buchanan's mother was left in circumstances of extreme distress; a widow with eight children, five of whom were sons. James Heriot, their natural uncle, encouraged by the fair promise of George's childhood at school, sent him to Paris to complete his education. The younger students in that university being then chiefly exercised in po-

* N. B. This Letter, according to Mr. Lettice's miscellaneous and first plan of his "Tour of Scotland," was to have made the 13th in his book published last spring; the 12th Letter there having described the Loch Lomond, and given some account of Dr. Smollet, born also on the shore of that Lake.

etical composition, Buchanan tells us, that he spent much of his time in writing verses; partly from duty, and partly from the impulse of nature. Compelled by the death of his uncle and his own want both of health and money, he returned home to his country in 1520, after a residence of about two years at Paris.

Almost a year now elapsed in using means to restore his health. As soon as he had recovered it, he made a campaign with the French auxiliaries in the rank of a common soldier, under the Duke of Albany, Vice-Roy of Scotland; his country being at that time engaged in a war with England. The hardships of a military life proving highly prejudicial to his health, he quitted it, and, according to Moreri, took the habit of St. Francis; but this step seems attributed to him without foundation; as neither Buchanan himself, nor any other of his biographers, mentions it. Reason however will appear, in the course of this account, for supposing him well acquainted, if no way particularly connected, with that Order.

In the spring of 1524 he was sent to the University of St. Andrew's to study logic under the celebrated John Major*, whom he represents as a sophist. The next year, however, whether from interest or literary attachment, he followed his tutor to Paris, where he became partial to the doctrines of Luther. He now struggled with his adverse fortune for about the space of two years; but was at length received into the college of St. Barbe at Paris; where he presided over the class of grammar till the year 1529.

We find him next under the protection of the Earl of Cassilis. This nobleman, pleased with his conversation and admiring his talents, retained him five years, partly in France and partly in his native county. During this connection he translated Linacer's *Rudiments of English Grammar* into Latin, and dedicated this performance to his patron.

After the death of the Earl of Cassilis, Buchanan in 1534, whilst meditating another journey into France in order to prosecute his studies, was detained by James I. as preceptor to his natural

son, who afterwards became prior of St. Andrew's, then Earl of Murray, and, on the dethronement of Mary queen of Scots, regent of the kingdom. Buchanan's strong and lasting partiality to this pupil explains, in a great measure, those virulent and ungrateful invectives against the unfortunate queen, which many writers of Scottish history have so loudly complained of.

Disgusted at the irregularities of the Franciscans, he had in some moment of leisure, probably about this time, composed his "*Somnium*," a little elegy in which he represents St. Francis as soliciting him to enter into the fraternity. The poet rejects the proposal with a sarcastic disdain, which greatly irritated the Order against him, and they are said to have accused him of atheism.

At the instigation of the King, who suspected the Franciscans of a conspiracy against his life, Buchanan was unwillingly induced to attack them with his pen once more; he did it, however, with an ambiguity which took off much of the satiric edge of his poem. But the King was not satisfied till Buchanan had lashed them without mercy in his prolix but animated satire entitled "*Franciscani*," which, the more completely to gratify his Royal Master's revenge, he was some time after obliged to publish. Buchanan learning at Court that the Friars meditated schemes against his personal safety, and that Cardinal Beaton† was making a pecuniary bargain for his life with the King, escaped from his bed-chamber window, and, thus managing to elude his guard, took refuge in England. This happened in 1539. But his stay there was of very short continuance. Discouraged by the state of public affairs in England, and finding from Henry the Eighth's inconsistency of character and conduct, that Papists and Lutherans were sometimes dragged together to the same stake, he fled, in the course of that year, to Paris. Unfortunately for our Poet, Cardinal Beaton in the mean time was engaged on an embassy from Scotland to the Court of France. Buchanan, therefore, hastened from the capital as privately as he could to the city of Bour-

* He had been several years lecturer in philosophy and scholastic divinity at St. Andrew's. Many of his scholars were much distinguished among the literati of that age.

† He says in his own Life, "*Etenim à Rege pecuniâ vitam ejus mercari.*" This, if the King consented, was ingratitude of the deepest die, and surely of no royal sort.

deaux, where he had been before invited by Andreas Govca, a learned Portuguese, and with whom he was immediately chosen to partake the province of classical instruction in the public schools. Here he taught for three years.

It was during this period, partly in compliance with a custom of the institution, which required annually from the Masters certain Latin compositions, that he wrote his four tragedies, "The Baptista," "Medea," "Jephthe," and "Alceftis," published, at different times, some years afterwards. His principal object in these dramas, the first and third of which are originally written by himself on the Grecian model, and the other two translated from Euripides, was to discountenance an inordinate passion, then prevalent, for allegories, and to introduce a better taste. The chaste composition, elegance, and * general purity of style, displayed in these pieces, gained him great reputation as a poet, which his Odes, his translation of the Psalms, his Satires, Elegies, Silvæ, Hendecasyllables, Iambics, his three books of Epigrams, one of Miscellanies, and five on the Sphere, contributed still to augment. Indeed, the sublime tone and genuine language of lyric poetry, the tenderness and pathos of the elegiac song, the praise of the Deity, the best subjects of either, a beautiful variety and appropriate choice of numbers, all successfully united in his Paraphrase of the Psalms, to give to these charming pieces the air and value of originals; and this work alone had been sufficient to procure him immortality of fame among the bards of any † age. In the other species of poetry above-mentioned, in which he has left behind him such ample specimens, let it suffice to say, that he has happily adopted the manner of the antients, and that their spirit characteristically animates them.

It happened at our Poet's first esta-

blishment at Bourdeaux, that Charles the Fifth passed through that city. Buchanan, as one of the Rectors of the school, was appointed to address the Emperor in a Latin poem, in which the greatness and fame of this Prince were so handsomely celebrated, that he not only rewarded the poet, but appeared, upon his account, to express a more partial regard for the inhabitants, to whom he promised his favour and protection.

But all his genius, learning, and merit were insufficient to avert, or to allay the malice of offended power. Cardinal Beaton had been exerting his influence with the Archbishop of Bourdeaux to have him apprehended. This revenge, however, was seasonably frustrated by Buchanan's friends, into whose hands Beaton's letters to the Archbishop had fallen. The death of the King of Scotland moreover in 1542, and circumstances in consequence of it, contributed to divert the Cardinal's attention.

During the next four years Buchanan gives no account of his own life, and those memoirs which have been offered by different Authors to supply the chasm, are found, upon comparison with each other, either inconsistent or improbable. The learned Editor of his works at Edinburgh in 1715, in his notes on the Life written by Buchanan himself, after having examined the various accounts, is able to conclude nothing from them, but that our illustrious author spent the four years in question in different parts of France, sometimes in the capital and sometimes in the provinces, cultivating acquaintance with the most learned men of that country, and assisting them occasionally in their lectures and other literary engagements. About the year 1544 he is supposed, with considerable probability, to have been connected with the famous Adrian Turnebus ‡ and Muretus,

* To say, with some of his panegyriste, that his Latin was, without exception, pure, would certainly be going too far; though it may well be questioned whether any of his numerous learned contemporaries, who, like himself, wrote almost wholly in Latin, have surpassed him in the article of purity.

† In hoc argumento facile omnibus palmam præripuit Buchananus. Duport, Præf. ad Græc. Psalmorum Metaphrasin.

Buchananus unus est in totâ Europâ, omnes post se relinquens in Latina poesi. Scaligeriana p. 75, Edit. Colon. 1695.

‡ Turnbull. He was descended from an antient family in Scotland, which was called by this name from one of his ancestors having probably saved the life of King Robert Bruce, by turning aside a wild bull running furiously to attack him. His father was a Scottish gentleman

retus*, in the College of Cardinal Le Moine, at Paris.

In the year 1546 his old friend Govea was commissioned by the King of Portugal to invite able teachers of philosophy and classical literature to establish themselves in the University of Coimbra. Among others he made the King's proposal to Buchanan, who very willingly closed with it, as offering him a quiet retreat, and that in the society of several of his friends, for the cultivation of letters in almost the only corner of Europe at that time free from foreign or domestic wars.

In 1547 this learned coterie embarked for Portugal; and here our author's affairs prospered, till the death of Govea, who lived only about a year after they had quitted France.

How prematurely are our best purposes of happiness often thwarted! Buchanan had now, bereft of his friend and protector, to combat the tyranny and superstition of Monks. A monster that ate flesh in Lent, and dared to imagine that St. Austin's opinions favoured the common sense of the Protestants more than certain extravagant doctrines of the Catholics; an impious wretch who could discover no metamorphosis in the elements of the Eucharist; and one, above all, from whose eye the hypocrisy of Franciscans could neither veil their ignorance nor their vices, was sure not to want enemies at that time in Portugal. Through the influence of the Monks, Buchanan was imprisoned a year and a half in the Inquisition. Delivered from thence, he was sent to a Monastery, to be better instructed in the principles of the Catholic Faith. But arriving at no convictions in its favour, and vainly endeavouring in his turn to enlighten those whom he found to comprehend nothing of the genuine spirit of Christ's Religion, he grew weary of his situation; although he acknowledges the particular Friars of that Convent to have been neither bad men, nor to have wanted kindness towards him. To amuse the ennui of his confinement, he

here wrote a considerable part of his inimitable Version of the Psalms. Some have asserted, that this task was enjoined him as a penance for his heterodoxy, and that, fascinated by the divine music of his lyre, the Monks of the Cloyster rewarded him with his liberty. Be the cause what it might, he at length obtained it.

He now greatly desired to return to France, and earnestly solicited a passport and necessaries for his journey. The King, persuaded of his uncommon merit, endeavoured to detain him in Portugal, and, to tempt his stay, held out to him prospects of honourable advancement; allowing him, however, in the mean time but a slender provision for his daily sustenance. After having been for several months encouraged by false hopes of a certain and permanent situation, chagrined and tired out by delay, he was determined to yield no longer to obstacles thrown in the way of his departure, and seizing the opportunity of a Cretan vessel ready to sail for England, in 1552 he embarked without permission, and landed in this country.

He did not listen to any proposals made for his continuance in England amidst the confusions which prevailed during the minority of Edward VI. but after a very short stay here, he fulfilled his original design of going to France, and remained two years at Paris. During this visit he published his *Alceſtis*, and wrote his "*Frateres Fraterrimi*," in one book, consisting of Epigrams, and smaller Poems in various metres, meant chiefly to satirize lazy Monks, superstitious Priests, and even Popes themselves. Among these we find his "*Somnium*," spoken of above, and which seems to have been the primary cause of half the vexations and unpleasant occurrences of his life.

Charles de Cossi, Marechal de Brissac, conceiving very highly of his talents from his Tragedy of *Jephthe*, published at Paris about a year after his *Alceſtis*, induced him in 1555 to undertake the education of his son, Timoleon de Cossi,

man in the French Guards. Scaliger says of Adrian Turnbull, that he was the greatest and most learned man of his time. He died in 1565, in the 53d year of his age, so much regretted in the Republic of Letters, that not less than five hundred epitaphs and elegies were published in his honour, shortly after his death, by his learned contemporaries. Some Author, I think, has said of him, that a man equally profound in literature does not arise once in a thousand years.

* Muretus was among the most eminent as a critic and philologer; so that the triumvirate must have formed one of the brightest constellations in our literary hemisphere.

and for that purpose to accompany him into Piedmont. According to Brantôme, Buchanan succeeded not ill in this task; for we are informed by that author, that he rendered his pupil sufficiently learned to qualify him properly for military life, in which his father was chiefly ambitious of advancing him to honour. Our Preceptor, during this connection, was not only entertained by the Marechal de Brissac with all attention and respect due both to his character and situation, but he is said to have been frequently admitted to the Marechal's secret * councils. In a passage cited by Buchanan's Editor of 1715, from a Latin oration of Henry Stephens, the friend of Buchanan, I find an anecdote relative to this subject, which perhaps you will think not unworthy of insertion. The orator, after having taken notice of the contempt sometimes shewn for the opinions of literary men upon matters of war, says, "Brissac, on the contrary, leader of the forces of Francis I. in the wars of Piedmont, was wont to call George Buchanan, his son's preceptor, into council with the Generals themselves of the army. This practice was occasioned by the following circumstance: Once, when Buchanan, in order to give some commission to a servant, went down from his apartment to a dining-room contiguous and open to the hall, where Brissac was holding council on a point of much consequence to the success of his affairs, one of the General Officers smiled at something which he overheard Buchanan muttering, expressive of discontent at the opinion of the majority in council. Brissac, perceiving what entertained the General, obliged Buchanan to deliver his sentiments freely. The wisdom of his speech appeared like something oracular, not only to Brissac, but to every officer present, and experiment confirmed its merit."

His connection with the Marechal continued till 1560, and formed, not improbably, the happiest part of his life. Where he passed the two subsequent years is matter of uncertainty: contemporary writers disagree much about it.

In 1563 he returned to Scotland a declared member of the Reformed

Church. Two years after, we find him gone again to France; that country ever to our Author possessing peculiar attraction; but upon what particular account he went is not known. He was, however, almost immediately recalled by Queen Mary of Scots, and engaged as future preceptor to the child with whom she was pregnant, afterwards James VI. Till this Prince became old enough for instruction, she placed Buchanan in the Principalship of St. Leonard's College at St. Andrew's; an office which he filled for four years with singular credit.

As his genius, abilities, and extraordinary acquisitions in literature, had now secured him universal esteem and reputation in the learned world, so his religious and political principles won him the confidence and attachment of that party, whose councils, not many years afterwards, predominated in the transactions of his country.

In execution of his professional duties at St. Andrew's, he principally dedicated himself to the instruction of the students in philosophy, employing, however, his leisure in preparing an edition of his poems. But philosophy, poetry, criticism, and grammar, distinguished as he was by his proficiency in each, were not the only studies which had occupied the former part of his life. During his residence in Piedmont with the Marechal de Brissac, he had applied himself earnestly to the study of controversial † theology; particularly to the subjects in dispute betwixt the Church of Rome and the Reformers. Thus qualified, although a layman, he was elected Moderator to the Synod of Scotland which assembled in June 1567. The ambition of the Regent Murray, his old pupil, discovered no inconsiderable resources in the literary talents and political abilities of Buchanan, whilst placed in this situation. It was in this post too, that he found opportunity both of projecting and giving sanction to the measures, which proved fatal to the interest and, at length, to the government of the Queen; to whom he had been under great obligations, and whose beauty and merits had been the theme of some of his poems.

About the end of the year 1563, when the Prince had nearly completed the

* Nota in Vitam, p. 7. Edit. Eding. 1715.

† Ut (sic loquitur ipse in vita sua) de controversiis, quæ tum majorem hominum partem exercebant exactius judicare possit.

Fourth year of his age, Buchanan was, by order of the Privy Council and States of the Realm, directed to attend the charge of his education at court; being at the same time very honourably permitted to nominate a * successor to his literary functions at St. Andrew's. If you should ever peruse the † act of Council relative to Buchanan's removal, you will have great pleasure in remarking the zeal of these illustrious persons for the success and advancement of learning in that celebrated seminary.

As our Author had now no public office to divert his attention; as an ardent love of letters was his ruling passion; as the eyes of the court and of the whole kingdom were turned upon him, and, as it were, waiting the success of his instructions, we must suppose every nerve of his genius strained to the utmost in order to accomplish his royal pupil, and to infuse into his mind those principles of virtue and knowledge, in which the welfare of his fellow-citizens was so nearly interested. The character and talents of James VI. being known to every one at all conversant in history, it may suffice to say, that the public expectation respecting his instructors, so far as their responsibility went, was amply satisfied: I say instructors, for it seems unjust not to mention that Mr. Peter Young, who afterwards received the honour of knighthood, a learned and accomplished person, was Buchanan's colleague in this important charge. Important however as it was, yet the assistance of so able a coadjutor

must have left Buchanan considerably in the possession of his own time. Without this supposition, it had been impossible for him to write those ‡ political treatises which he did in the year 1579, and about that time, to support the measures of his party, and to blacken the characters of their adversaries.

In what year he began his celebrated Latin History of Scotland, is not yet clearly determined; but it is with probability supposed to have been soon after these occasional publications. This work is divided into twenty books, beginning with the reign of Fergus, 330 years before Christ, and ending with that of the unfortunate Mary; not less unfortunate in the transactions of her reign, than to have had them transmitted to posterity by the brilliant pen of an Historian devoted to her enemies. All the latter years of his life were employed upon this undertaking, and nothing but the most resolute application could have enabled him to finish it, afflicted as he was with extreme ill health, labouring under the advances of old-age, and continually interrupted by the indispensable duties of the King's education. In the 27th epistle of his literary § correspondence, dated November 9, 1579, not three years before his death, giving an account of most of his Works, and of his trouble in selecting and improving them, he concludes thus: "And to all this I have added the task of writing history; a laborious employment in the

* The person whom he named was Patrick Adamson; the same who, according to Ruddiman, was afterwards Archbishop of St. Andrew's.

† Cited by Ruddiman in the Edit. of 1715.

‡ These were his *Camæleon*; his *Admonition to the true Lords*; and his famous book "*De Jure Regni Scotorum*," in which last he vindicates and defends every thing which had been done or said by himself or his party against Mary Queen of Scots. This book not only gave occasion to much clamour, but caused riots and tumults in the kingdom. His arguments are fully answered by Adam Blackwood, in his "*Apologia pro regibus adversus G. Buchanani dialogum de jure regni*," &c. 1580. 8vo. Both this Treatise and the Answer to it acquired universal celebrity in their time.

§ He mentions this subject in a Letter of August 25, 1577, written in the old Scottish, and addressed to Master Randolph, Squier, Master of Poetes to the Queen's Grace of England: "As for the present, I am occupit in writyng of our History, being assurit to content few, and to displease many thairthow. As to the end of it, yf ye gett it not or this winter be passit, lippen not for it, nor name other writyngs from me. The rest of my occupation is with the gour, quhilk halds me besy both day and nyt. And quhair ye sly, ye haif not lang to liff, I trairt to God to go before yow, albeit I be on fut, and ye ryd the post, &c. See Freebairn's Pref. to the Edit. of 1715.

§ These Epistles chiefly in Latin, forty-one in number, are placed at the end of the Edit. of 1715.

— vigour

vigour of life; but which now, whilst I am meditating upon my latter end, between the apprehensions of death on one hand, and the shame of not proceeding on the other, is necessarily become flow and unpleasant: yet I feel myself obliged to proceed, though unwilling to go on." He had, however, at length, the satisfaction of completing this the greatest and the last of his mortal labours, but survived its publication scarcely a single month.

Although no person was ever better qualified, in point of abilities or information, to shine in historical composition, or since the days of Livy and Sallust has written it with more chastified taste, or perhaps with greater purity of style, yet not only his enemies universally complain of his partiality, but even they who profess the greatest tenderness for his fame are sometimes inclined to question his veracity, and still oftener to censure his want of moderation.

Though Buchanan's merits and services were not left without honours or recompence by his patrons, the Earls of Murray and Moreton, successively Regents during the King's minority, he arrived at most of them but in the latest stage of his life, and is said to have left behind him neither estates nor money. He was first made Director of the Royal Chancery, afterwards Keeper of the Privy Seal, and a Member of the Council, and pensioned on the revenues of the Convent of * Crofs-raguel.

Broken at length by age and infirmities, he retired in 1581 from the Court at Stirling to Edinburgh, resigning every public charge, and calmly composing himself for the approaches of death. In a pleasing and pathetic † letter, written in the spring of that year, to his only surviving friend in Portugal, he says, "I have for some time bidden adieu to letters. My sole concern now is, how I may most quietly withdraw from my ill-assorted com-

panions; a dying man from the society of the living." Thus gracefully and deliberately quitting the scene of life, departed this extraordinary man, on Friday morning the 28th of September 1582, in the 76th year of his age.

Buchanan, with regard to his person, is said to have been slovenly, inattentive to dress, and almost to have bordered upon rusticity in his manners and appearance. The character of his countenance was manly but austere, and the portraits remaining of him bear testimony to this observation. But he was highly polished in his language and style of conversation, which was generally much seasoned with wit and humour. On every subject he possessed a peculiar facility of illustration by lively anecdotes and short moral examples; and when his knowledge and recollection failed in suggesting these, his invention immediately supplied him. He has been too justly reproached with instances of revenge, and forgetfulness of obligations. These seem not, however, to have been characteristic qualities, but occasional failures of his nobler nature, and arising from too violent an attachment to party, and an affection too partial towards individuals. To the same source, perhaps, may be traced that easiness of belief to which he is found too frequently to resign his better judgment. His freedom from anxieties relative to fortune, and indifference to outward and accidental circumstances, gained him, with some, the reputation of a Stoic Philosopher; but as a state of mind undisturbed by the vicissitudes of life, and a disposition to leave the morrow to take care of itself, are enjoined by one far better than Zeno, let us not forget that Buchanan is affirmed moreover to have been religious and devout, nor unjustly place so illustrious a figure in the nich of an Athenian portico, which claims no inferior station in the Christian Temple.

J. LETTICE, B. D.

* The Crofs Royal.

† Epist. 37. ad Eliam Vinetum, Edinb. 17. Cal. Ass. an. 1581. "Ego vero literis jamdudum valedixi. Nunc id unum satago, ut, minimo cum strepitu, ex inaequalium meorum, hoc est, mortuus è vivoque contubernio demigrem."

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

January 4, 1795.

IN your valuable Repository for last month, you inserted my *Attempt to prove the Heathen Jupiter to be the same with the Jehovah of the Hebrews*—Allow me, therefore, to continue that subject (in proof of the coincidence of sacred and prophane history) in the following paper :

ATTEMPTING TO PROVE THE HEATHEN MERCURY TO BE THE SAME WITH THE AARON OF SACRED HISTORY.

FABLE undoubtedly owes its birth to the alteration of historical facts, occasioned by the degeneracy of the human heart. The study of explaining or rather paralleling these, when undertaken with religious precaution, may undoubtedly be useful for instruction, and at the same time serves as a barrier in the support of the sacred writings against the cavils of infidelity.

The Greeks gave Mercury the name of *Egeus*, signifying eloquence. Now this word *Egeus* is derived through *egon* from *ego*, which latter word is derived from *ἔγωγε*, and from which some etymologists derive the name of Aaron, of whom we find that eloquence was the peculiar characteristic : “ And the anger of the Lord was kindled against Moses, “ and he said, Is not Aaron the Levite thy brother? I know that he can speak “ well.” The gifts of prophecy and knowledge attributed to Mercury, are but the types of the many favours vouchsafed to Aaron, and even communicated to his sons and successors in the Pontifical dignity, to whom God himself granted the privilege of wearing the Urim and Thummim, which was, as it were, an oracle at all times present in Israel.

Mercury was feigned, amongst the Poets, to have been the grandson of Atlas, by his mother's side ; thus Hor.

“ *Mercuri facunde, Nepos Atlantis :*”

and Aaron was in like manner grandson to Levi, by the same descent. It was on this account that Mercury received the name of *Atlantides* from the Latins, and Aaron that of the Levite from God himself.

The principal quality of this Deity was,

“ *Magni Jovis et Deorum Nuncium ;*”

and Homer calls him “ *Ἀγγελὸν ἀθανάτων ἐμμενέον.*” This was the chief employment of the Heathen Mercury ; and for this reason they gave him his Petasus and Talaria ; for which, as far as I know, we can bring no nearer parallels than the Pontificals, the symbols of the Priest-

hood. And as the place which Mercury filled in the Heathen *Pantheon* was that of Messenger, so the principal character which Aaron, at his first arrival in Egypt, supported, was that of Joint Messenger with Moses from God to Pharaoh and the Children of Israel.

Again, Horace calls him

“ *Curvæ Lyræ parentem.*”

In the sacred writings we find mention of the *chinnor*, which we translate the harp. This instrument was invented by Jubal, the son of Lamech. It was upon the *chinnor* that David played before Saul ; and it was this the captive Levites hung upon the willows of Babylon, and was used in the Temple at Jerusalem. It was made of *almugin*, concerning which authors are in general divided : the Septuagint translate it wrought wood ; the Rabbins render it coral ; and Josephus informs, that those made by order of Solomon were of *electrum*, amber. Allowing then either of these two last, we shall find that it was not unlike the testudo of Mercury in colour, and perhaps not in shape, if the draught of it be true which is found in Calmet. And if either or both of these should be disallowed, is it not likely that the Heathens, who, in the stories of not only their Gods but their Heroes made a motley jumble of actions and events, should have confounded the ram's-horn trumpets of Joshua with the testudo, or tortoise-shell lyre, of Mercury ? And though Jubal was the inventor, yet we find that the *chinnor*, the flutes, the instruments of music, and the sacred trumpets, were peculiarly under the care and management of the Priests and Levites ; to them alone it belonged to make use of them in the Temple and in religious assemblies ; and the words of Horace, in his ode “ *Ad Lyram,*”

“ *—— dapibus supremi*

“ *Grata testudo Jovis*”

seem to allude to this instrument's being used in the Temple in the performance of the Levite's office.

H. E.
THE

T H E
L O N D O N R E V I E W
A N D
L I T E R A R Y J O U R N A L,
For J A N U A R Y 1795.

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

An Enquiry into the Duties of Man, in the higher and middle Classes of Society in Great Britain, resulting from their respective Stations, Professions, and Employments. By Thomas Gisborne, M. A. 4to. 11. 1s. B. and J. White.

IT has been objected to moral writers, from Plato and Aristotle down to Puffendorff and Grotius, that their systems are too scientific and refined for the ordinary occurrences of life; for how shall abstract principles repel a present and strong temptation? More modern authors have delivered their rules of ethics with a closer attention to practice, but they have usually comprehended too wide a range, and have described the general duties of man, while those of the different ranks and professions in society have been passed in silence. Indeed, to trace out minutely the different habits and obligations of all the different orders in civil life, might be too much to expect from an individual writer; it would be considered as sufficient if he should explain clearly the particular duties of that class of persons whose pursuits and avocations were allied to his own. Sorel, the Historiographer of France, published about the middle of the last century, in his "Bibliothèque Française," a long account of authors in the French language who have treated of the conduct of life in public, or of what are called the homiletical virtues; but it should seem that their precepts referred to behaviour rather than to morals, and were directed chiefly to the higher orders in society. This last observation applies to a very ingenious little pamphlet, entitled, "Thoughts on the Manners of the Great," of which elegance and force are its least recommendations; and which appears to have suggested the hint of the work before us. The Author of this has indeed extended his plan over a much more ample and

useful field of enquiry, and has rendered by it a very eminent service to his country and to mankind. That he has been able to treat minutely and correctly of the habits, pursuits, and occupations of the different ranks and professions into which the higher and middle classes of society are in this country distributed, is owing, as he informs us in a short preface, to his having been favoured with the unrestrained advice and animadversions of persons severally occupying the station, or belonging to the profession in question, and accustomed to consider its duties in a conscientious light.

The work is divided into Fifteen Chapters. The First contains the plan of the work; and in the course of this chapter the Author gives his reasons why no part of the work has been appropriated to those who are placed in the lowest ranks of society. By them argumentative and bulky treatises of morality will not be read. The careful perusal of their Bible, and the study of short and familiar expositions of its precepts, aided by the public and private admonitions of their pastors, are to them the principal sources of instruction.—The Second Chapter contains General Remarks on the First Principles of the British Constitution. Chapter the Third explains the Duties of the Sovereign; Chapter the Fourth, the General Duties of Englishmen as Subjects and Fellow-citizens. Chapter the Fifth is on the Duties of Peers. Chapter the Sixth is on those of Members of the House of Commons. Chapter the Seventh treats on the Duties of the Executive Officers of Government.

Chapter

Chapter the Eighth is on the Duties of Naval and Military Officers; Chapter the Ninth on the Duties of the Legal Profession; Chapter the Tenth on those of Justices of the Peace and Municipal Magistrates; Chapter the Eleventh on the Duties of the Clerical Profession; Chapter the Twelfth on the Duties of Physicians; Chapter the Thirteenth on the Duties of Persons engaged in Trade and Business; Chapter the Fourteenth on the Duties of Private Gentlemen. In the Fifteenth and concluding Chapter considerations are submitted to Persons who doubt or deny the Truth of Christianity, or the Necessity of a strict Observance of all its Precepts. In a work, the obvious intention of which is to be useful rather than amusing, much novelty ought not to be expected; we will, therefore, content ourselves with passing cursorily over the work, selecting possibly such passages from each chapter, in its order, as shall appear to us most original or important.

Our Author's observations, in the Second Chapter, on the privilege of voting for Members of Parliament, are of this description:

"It is undoubtedly true, that a very large majority of the inhabitants of this kingdom has no elective voice in the appointment of the Members of the House of Commons; in other words, most of the people of Great Britain have no suffrage in the nomination of the persons who are to enact the laws by which non-electors, in common with the rest of the nation, are to be governed. But the limited diffusion of the elective franchise cannot fairly be affirmed to be a breach of justice. The right of voting for a Member of Parliament is a public trust; it is as truly a civil office as the most conspicuous employment in the State; and, humble as it may seem, is a civil office of considerable importance. All public offices and trusts being constituted in this kingdom for the general good of the whole; it is just that they should be conferred on such political conditions as the general good may demand, and be devolved on those persons alone who possess the political qualifications deemed essential to the proper discharge of the duties attached to them. Of these conditions and qualifications the nation is to judge; and when it has fixed, according to its best views of public utility, the terms on which each public office shall be conferred, and the de-

scription of persons to whom it shall be entrusted, no man who is destitute of the civil qualifications prescribed, has any plea for complaining of injustice in being precluded from filling the post. It would be as unreasonable in a person thus disqualified, to contend that he is treated with injustice in not being permitted to be an elector, as it would be to affirm that he is unjustly treated in not being permitted to be King. The King and the elector are alike public officers, and the nation has the same right to appoint citizens of a particular description to choose Members of Parliament, as it has to appoint a particular family to occupy the throne." In a subsequent part of the same chapter, the Author considers the expediency of the limitation of the right of voting for Members of Parliament; and concludes with the following observations: "The grand object to be had in view in imparting the elective franchise is, to secure, as far as may be possible, the choice of proper Representatives. By this consideration alone the number and description of electors ought to be regulated. And if this consideration undeniably requires, on the one hand, that the whole number of electors in the kingdom should bear an adequate proportion to the amount of the inhabitants, it seems equally to require, on the other, that the right of voting should be confined to men competent and likely to discharge the trust committed to them, in a manner conducive to the public good. If we reflect on the uninformed condition of multitudes in the lower ranks of society; on the blind deference which they commonly pay to the will of their immediate superiors; on the temptations they are under of being corrupted by bribes; on the facility with which they may be deluded by artful misrepresentations and inflammatory harangues; on the difficulty of preventing confusion and riots in popular assemblies, spreading over the face of a whole kingdom; on the rapidity with which tumults excited by design or accident in one assembly would be communicated by contagion to another, until the country would be agitated with general convulsions; if we reflect on the dangers to be dreaded from these and other circumstances which would attend the plan of universal suffrage, we shall probably see great reason to rejoice that the elective right is limited under

under the British Constitution. And we are not to forget, that if any inconveniencies and hardships are to be apprehended in consequence of limiting it, they are necessarily much diminished, if not altogether removed, by the very small share of property requisite to procure the privilege of voting for county members."

The following remarks, which close the chapter we are now considering, are a weighty counterpoise to the prevailing eagerness for a reformation in our civil government, borrowed, though as it should seem without much deference to the instructions of experience, from the furious passion for change in a neighbouring nation.

"Whoever considers the power which every Member of either House of Parliament possesses, of proposing in his place such measures as he deems advisable, and the power of the Legislature as to adopting the measures proposed, will not impute the defect of being unable to remedy its imperfections, to the British Constitution. And the imputation, were it brought forwards, would be repelled by a reference to the many great improvements which have been peaceably * made in the Constitution at different periods, reaching even to the present times. No human work can attain perfection; nor is any human work carried to that degree of excellence which it is capable of attaining, but by the exertions of growing wisdom, continued through the lapse of ages. In proportion as we survey the governments, and the internal condition of the greater part of the civilized world, we shall see additional reason to be thankful to Providence, for having cast our lot under the British Constitution. And we have cause still farther to rejoice, that a regular method of removing any remaining defects in the

Constitution and the Laws (and every good man should be anxious for the quiet removal of all of which he is conscious), is provided and indicated by the Constitution itself. The humblest and the poorest subject may carry his complaints to the British Parliament. And if once the sense of the nation be decidedly formed, and permanently expressed, concerning the injustice or impolicy of any particular law, the public voice will reach every branch of the Legislature, and obtain that change in the system which moral duty and the general welfare demand. It is thus that improvements have been made in the Constitution for centuries past; and it is thus, we trust, that they will continue to be made for centuries to come."

From Chapter the Third, which treats of the Duties of the Sovereign, we shall make no selection; not that we think it inferior in excellence to the other parts of the work; but as we cannot quote from every part, we would wish to conform to the intention of the worthy and patriotic Author, of extending to the widest circles the benefit of his labours. We shall pass over likewise the Fourth Chapter for the same reason, observing only that Mr. Gisborne contests in it, and we think with success, the claim of the Sovereign to natural, perpetual, and indefeasible allegiance; an opinion supported by Sir W. Blackstone, and other writers of high repute.

The Chapter on the Duties of Peers has a very just and important observation on the custom of voting by proxy.

"A considerate nobleman will make a very sparing and cautious use of his privilege of voting by proxy; and will be scrupulous in receiving the proxy of another Peer. Indeed, the idea of a person giving his vote in the decision

* "The improvements made in the British Constitution by Magna Charta, and Charta de Foresta (Blackstone, Vol. IV. p. 423.), and by several other charters and public acts, in the earlier period of our history, do not fall within this description, having been obtained, principally or entirely, by means of successful insurrections. But among the happy changes quietly effected in the manner pointed out by the Constitution itself, we may particularly mention the enacting of the Petition of Right, in the reign of Charles the First, by which, Sir W. Blackstone observes (Vol. IV. p. 437.), the English Constitution received great alteration and improvement; the Habeas Corpus Act, and the abolition of Military Tenures, in the reign of Charles the Second; the Bill of Rights, and the Toleration Act, about the time of the Revolution. And, to speak of the reign of his present Majesty, the completion of the independency of the Judges, the extension of the rights of citizens to Roman Catholics, the recent Bill respecting Libels, and the decision of Parliament that its dissolution does not abate a pending impeachment, may be regarded as acquisitions of the most salutary nature, and highly beneficial to the Constitution of the realm."

of a question which he has not heard debated, and may never have considered, in enacting or rejecting a bill with the nature and object of which he is unacquainted, at a time too, perhaps, when he is in another quarter of the globe, and unable to learn the present posture of affairs and circumstances either at home or in the rest of Europe, is so plainly repugnant to common sense, is capable of being so easily and grossly perverted to the manœuvres of private interest, or of party, and so nearly resembles the Popish plan of putting one man's conscience into the hands of another, that the surrender of this privilege would, apparently, be at once honourable to the House of Lords, and beneficial to the nation."

Among the benefits resulting from the House of Commons, as it is at present constituted, the following deserves to be recited from the Sixth Chapter:

"It furnishes the means of a patient and safe discussion of political grievances and popular discontents, before they are grown to such a magnitude as neither to be tolerated with safety to the State, nor removed without the risk of dangerous convulsions. The beneficial effects of a Representative House of Commons, in this point of view, are not to be described. In despotic governments, from the want of similar institutions, the smothered embers accumulate heat in secret, until they burst into a general flame. The people, impatient at length of enduring the wrongs over which they have long brooded in silent indignation, seek redress by open rebellion, as the only method by which they can hope to obtain it. In the ancient democratic States, in which the principle of representation was not adopted, endeavours to redress glaring defects in the constitution were usually productive of ferment, tumults, and factious disorders, which rendered the attempt abortive, or terminated in hasty and impolitic resolves. But in Great Britain, the House of Commons serves as a conductor to draw off the lightning by a noiseless and constant discharge, instead of suffering it to collect until the cloud becomes incapable of containing it, and by an instantaneous flash to level to the ground a fabric, which ages had been employed in erecting."

The three following Chapters we shall pass over in silence, remarking only, that the Eighth, which relates to the Duties of Naval and Military Officers, contains in the Notes several important and striking facts, derived from the best authority, and contributing very much to diversify and to enforce the reasoning. The same observation applies also to the Thirteenth Chapter, and indeed, in writings of the didactic kind, examples can hardly be too often employed.

The recital occurring in the Tenth Chapter, of the temptations which assail a Justice of the Peace, is forcibly expressed:

"Every situation and employment in life influences, by a variety of moral causes, the views, tempers, and dispositions of those who are placed in it. The Justice of the Peace can plead no exemption from this general rule. The nature of his authority, and the mode in which it is exercised, have an obvious tendency to produce some very undesirable alterations in his character, by implanting new failings in it, or by aggravating others to which he may have antecedently been prone. His jurisdiction is extremely extensive, and comprises a multiplicity of persons and cases. The individuals who are brought before him are almost universally his inferiors, and commonly in the lowest ranks of society. The principal share of his business is transacted in his own house, before few spectators, and those in general indigent and illiterate. Hence he is liable to become dictatorial, brow-beating, consequential, and ill-humoured; domineering in his inclinations, dogmatical in his opinions, and arbitrary in his decisions. He knows, indeed, that most of his decisions may be subject to reversal at the Sessions, but he may easily learn to flatter himself, that he shall meet with no severe censure from his friends and brethren on the bench, for what they will probably consider as an oversight, or, at the most, as an error easily remedied, and therefore of little importance. He knows too, that he may be called to account before the Court of King's Bench; but he is also aware that great tenderness is properly shewn by Courts of Law to the conduct of a Justice*, unless a culpable intention on his part is clearly proved, and that the objects he may be tempted to ag-

* "The country is greatly obliged to any worthy Magistrate that, without sinister views of his own, will engage in this troublesome service. And therefore, if a well-meaning Justice grieve

grieve are usually too humble, ignorant, and timid to think of seeking redress, except in very palpable and flagrant cases, and frequently too poor to be able to undertake the task of seeking it in any. In consequence, moreover, of being perpetually conversant in his official capacity with the most worthless members of the community, destined as it were to register every crime perpetrated within many miles of his habitation, and witnessing petty acts of violence, knavery, and fraud, committed by men who had previously maintained a tolerable good character in their neighbourhood, he may readily acquire the habit of beholding all mankind with a suspicious eye; of cherishing sentiments of general distrust, and of looking with less and less concern on the distresses of the common people, from a vague and inconsiderate persuasion that they seldom suffer more than they deserve. Against these snares and temptations which beset him on every side, and will infallibly circumvent him in a greater or less degree, if he rests in heedless inattention, or in false ideas of security, let him guard with unremitting vigilance. If they are suffered to undermine those better resolutions, and

supplant those better purposes with which he entered upon his office; let him not think that he shall escape from the circle of their influence, when he quits the limits of his justice-room. They will follow him into every scene of private and domestic life. The habits of the Magistrate will infect the conduct of the husband, the father, the friend, the country gentleman; they will render him arrogant and overbearing, sour and morose, impatient of contradiction, obstinate in his designs and undertakings, gloomy, suspicious, and unfeeling; uncomfortable to all around him, and more uncomfortable to himself."

The next Chapter treats of the Clerical Profession, for the principal materials of which our Author acknowledges his obligations to Bishop Burnet and Archbishop Secker. We shall make no quotations from this part of the subject; for with whatever faults the Clergy may be charged, it will hardly be said, generally, that they have no knowledge of their duty; nor can those to whom the censure may be justly applied, attribute their ignorance to the want of instruction.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

Observations on the Emigration of Dr. Joseph Priestley, and on the several Addresses delivered to him on his Arrival at New-York. 8vo. pp. 63. 1s. 6d. Printed in Philadelphia. London, reprinted by Stockdale.

THE numerous attacks, as well on the political as religious principles of Dr. Priestley, during his residence in England, were, by persons not interested in the contest, not unfrequently considered as resulting from that prejudice which generally views the object of its assault through a false medium; and, indeed, when we witness an open attempt to sap the very bases of Institutions which we have been accustomed to regard with a degree of religious veneration, the language of defence is naturally apt to assume a degree of intemperance, which to those who have not the same feelings with ourselves, sometimes appears like the petulant acrimony of personal malice.

But from such imputations as these the productions of a foreigner must be wholly exempt; he cannot be swayed by personal pique or local prejudice; and when he attacks the principles and the conduct of a man who has selected his country as a favourite asylum, his arguments must be supposed to refuse from conviction operating, with irresistible force, on a mind unbiassed by partial considerations; and, viewed in this just light, they are entitled to a considerable degree of respect. This observation, when applied to the author before us, will acquire additional strength; for he expressly avows himself hostile to that nation against which the Reverend Emigrant has preferred such

makes any undesigning slip in his practice, great lenity and indulgence are shown to him in the Courts of Law, and there are many statutes made to protect him in the upright discharge of his office, which among other privileges prohibit such Justices from being sued for any oversight, without notice beforehand; and stop all suits begun, on tender made of sufficient amends. But, on the other hand, any malicious or tyrannical abuse of their office, is usually severely punished; and all persons who receive a verdict against a Justice for any wilful or malicious injury, are entitled to double costs." Blackstone, Vol. I. p. 354.

heavy

heavy and repeated complaints, and he tells us, that viewing Dr. Priestley as a man that sought repose, his heart welcomed him to the Shores of Peace. The attempt of the Doctor to promote that in America which he had failed to effect in England, his endeavour "to mislead and deceive the People of the United States," operated a change in these favourable sentiments, and superinduced the present Observations.

After premising that "those who know any thing of the English Dissenters, know that they always introduce their political claims and projects under the masks of religion," and that "the Doctor was one of those who entertained hopes of bringing about a Revolution in England upon the French plan," the author proceeds to investigate the unfortunate tumult at Birmingham, which the Doctor had assigned as the subject of his complaint, and the cause of his emigration; and having briefly displayed its causes and its consequences, he thus sums up the business.

"Nothing certainly can be a stronger proof of the independence of the Courts of Justice, and of the impartial execution of the Laws in England, than the circumstances and result of this cause. A man who had for many years been the avowed and open enemy of the Government and Constitution, had his property destroyed by a mob who declared themselves the friends of both, and who rote on him because he was not. This mob were pursued by the Government whose cause they thought they were defending; some of them suffered death, and the inhabitants of the place where they assembled were obliged to indemnify the man whose property they had destroyed. It would be curious to know what sort of protection this *reverend* Doctor, this "friend of humanity," wanted. Would nothing satisfy him but the blood of the whole mob? Did he wish to see the town of Birmingham, like that of Lyons, razed, and all its industrious and loyal inhabitants butchered, because some of

them had been carried to commit unlawful excesses from their detestation of his wicked projects? "BIRMINGHAM HAS COMBATED AGAINST PRIESTLEY—BIRMINGHAM IS NO MORE!" This, I suppose, would have satisfied the *charitable* modern Philosopher, who pretended, and who the Democratic Society * say did, "return to his enemies blessings for curses." Woe to the wretch that is exposed to the benedictions of a modern Philosopher; his "*doux vengeance*" is ten thousand times more to be feared than the bloody poignard of the assassin: the latter is drawn on individuals only, the other is pointed at the human race. Happily for the people of Birmingham these blessings had no effect; there was no National Convention, Revolutionary Tribunal, or Guillotine in England."

He then proceeds to shew that the Doctor himself was the principal cause of those riots, and that the rioters did nothing that was not perfectly consonant to the principles he had for many years been labouring to infuse into their minds. He notices the inflammatory hand-bill distributed at Birmingham, which was disowned by the Doctor's Club, who offered a reward for apprehending the author, "but they took care to send him to France before their advertisement appeared †." They disowned it with the most solemn asseverations, offered a reward for apprehending the author, and afterwards justified it as an inoffensive thing. Here is a palpable inconsistency. The fact is, they perceived that this precious morsel of eloquence, in place of raising a mob for them, was like to raise one against them; they saw the storm gathering, and in the moment of fear disowned the writing. After the danger was over, seeing they could not exculpate themselves from the charge of having published it, they defended it as an inoffensive performance."

Adverting to the Doctor's justificatory letter to the people of Birmingham, in which he says that the company at the Hotel were only assembled "to

* This is one of the Societies which addressed Dr. P. on his arrival at New York. It is to be regretted, that the author did not print these Addresses, either in the body of the work, or by way of Appendix, as they are generally unknown in England.

† The author of this hand-bill was a Dissenting Schoolmaster in the vicinity of Birmingham, who, to use his own expression, used "to mingle in the amusements of his *fellow-men*"—Anglican, play at marbles with the boys.—After his escape from England he endeavoured to establish a Dissenting Seminary in Picardy, where he had the *modesty* to write to the parents of his former scholars, requesting his pupils might follow him.—*See*.

celebrate the emancipation of a neighbouring nation from tyranny, without intimating a desire of *any thing more than an improvement of their own Constitution*," our author exclaims—"Excessive modesty! *Nothing but an improvement!*"—A LA FRANCOISE, of course. However, with respect to the Church, as it was a point of conscience, the Club do not seem to have been altogether so moderate in their designs.—"Believe me," says the Doctor, in the same letter, "the Church of England, which you now think you are supporting, has received a greater *blow* by this conduct of your's, than *I and all my friends* have ever aimed at it." They had then it seems aimed a *blow* at the established Church, and were forming a plan for *improving* the Constitution; and yet the Doctor, in the same letter, twice expresses his astonishment at their being treated as the enemies of the Church and State. In a letter to the Students of the College of Hackney, he says, "A Hierarchy, equally the *bane of Christianity and rational Liberty*, now confesses its weakness, and be assured that you will see its complete reformation, or *its fall*;" and yet he has the assurance to tell the people of Birmingham, that their superiors have deceived them in representing him and his sect as the enemies of the Church and State."

Some of the enormities committed during the French Revolution, the object of the Doctor's admiration, and the theme of his applause, are next related. "From scenes like these," pursues our author, "the mind turns for relief and consolation to the riot at Birmingham. That riot, considered comparatively with what Doctor Priestley and his friends wished and attempted to stir up, was peace, harmony, and gentleness. Has this man any reason to complain? He will perhaps say, he did not approve of the French riots and massacres; to which I shall answer, that he *did* approve of them. His public celebration of them was a convincing proof of this; and if it were not, his sending his son to Paris, in the midst of them, to request the *honour* of becoming a French Citizen, is a proof that certainly will not be disputed. If then we take a view of the riots of which the Doctor is an admirer, and of those of which he expresses his detestation, we must fear he is very far from being that "*friend of human happiness*" that the Democra-

tic Society pretend to believe him. In short, in whatever light we view the Birmingham riots, we can see no object that excites our compassion, except the inhabitants of the Hundred, and the unfortunate rioters themselves."

Speaking of a Reform in Parliament, this writer reprobates the folly of reasoning upon abstract principles, and, in pursuit of a visionary delusion, of risking a certain good for a precarious advantage. After tracing the conduct of the French Reformers, and those of England during the unhappy Reign of our First Charles, he maintains, that the modern Reformers in this country had much more extensive views than some of them chose to confess. "That a Parliamentary Reform was the handle by which the English Revolutionists intended to effect the destruction of the Constitution, need not be insisted on; at least if we believe their own repeated declarations. Paine and some others clearly express themselves on this head. The Doctor was more cautious while in England, but, safely arrived in his "asylum," he has been a little more undisguised. He says, the troubles in Europe are the natural offspring of the "*forms of Government*" that exist there; and that the abuses spring from the "*artificial distinctions in Society*." I must stop here a moment to remark on the impudence of this assertion. Is it not notorious, that *changing* those forms of Government, and *destroying* those distinctions in society, has introduced all the troubles in Europe? Had the form of Government in France continued what it had been for twelve or thirteen hundred years, would those troubles have ever had an existence? To hazard an assertion like this, a man must be an idiot, or he must think his readers so. It was then the *form* of the English Government, and those artificial distinctions, that is to say, of King, Prince, Bishop, &c. that he wanted to destroy, in order to produce that "*other system of Liberty*," which he had been so long dreaming about. In his answer to the Address of "the Republican Natives of Great Britain and Ireland resident at New York," he says, "The wisdom and happiness of Republican Governments, and the evils resulting from hereditary monarchical ones, cannot appear in a stronger light to you than they do to me;" and yet this same man pretended an inviolable attachment to the *hereditary monarchical Government* of Great Britain

Britain. Says he, by way of vindicating the principles of his Club to the people of Birmingham—"The first toast that was drank was, '*The King and Constitution*.'" What! does he make a merit in England of having *toasted* that which he abominates in America!—Alas! Philosophers are but mere men."

This, to use the language of the Fencing Schools, is certainly a *home thrust*; nor do we conceive it possible for the Doctor to parry it. Nothing can be more clear than this—that either the Doctor's professions of attachment to the Constitution while in England were false, or his subsequent professions of a different tendency in America were untrue. In the former instance, he had a very obvious motive for concealing the real sentiments of his mind; in the latter case, not the smallest necessity for disguise can be discerned. The inference is plain.

Our author thus pursues the subject.—"It is clear that a Parliamentary Reform was not the object; an after-game was intended, which the vigilance of Government, and the natural good sense of the people, happily prevented; and the Doctor, disappointed and chagrined, is come here to discharge his heart of what it has been so long collecting against his country. He tells the Democratic Society, that he cannot promise to be a better subject of this Government than he has been of that of Great Britain. Let us hope that he intends us an agreeable disappointment; if not, the sooner he emigrates back again the better."

The following observations on those self-sufficient Theorists with which the States of Europe at present abound, are pertinent and just:

"System-mongers are an unreasonable species of mortals; time, place, climate, nature itself, must give way. They must have the same Government in every quarter of the Globe, when, perhaps, there are not two countries which can possibly admit of the same form of Government at the same time. A thousand hidden causes, a thousand circumstances and unforeseen events, conspire to the forming of a Government. It is always done by little and little. When completed, it presents nothing like a *system*, nothing like a thing composed and written in a book. It is curious to hear people cite the American Government as the summit

of human perfection, while they decry the English, when it is absolutely nothing more than the Government which the Kings of England established here, with such little modifications as were necessary, on account of the state of society and local circumstances. If then the Doctor is come here for a change of Government, he is the most disappointed of mortals. He will have the mortification to find in his "*asylum*," the same laws as those from which he has fled, the same upright manner of administering them, the same punishment of the oppressor, and the same protection of the oppressed. In the Courts of Justice he will every day see precedents quoted from the English Law-books, and (which may to him appear wonderful) we may venture to predict, that it will be very long before they will be supplanted by the bloody accords of the Revolutionary Tribunal. Let him compare the Government of these States, and the measures they have pursued, with what has passed under the boasted Constitution that he wished to introduce into England, and see if he can find one single instance of the most distant resemblance. In the abolition of Negro Slavery, for example, the Government of the United States have not rushed headlong into the mad plan of the National Convention. With much more humane views, with a much more sincere desire of seeing all mankind free and happy, they have, in spite of clubs and societies, proceeded with caution and justice. In short, they have adopted, as nearly as possible, considering the circumstances and situation, the same measures as have been taken by the Government which he abhors. He will have the further mortification to find, that the Government here is not, any more than in England, influenced by the vociferations of fish-women, or by the *toasts and resolutions* of Popular Societies. He will, however, have one consolation; here, as well as there, he will find, that the truly great, virtuous, and incorruptible man at the head of Government, is branded for an *Aristocrat* by those noisy gentry."

The Remarks on the different Addresses presented to Dr. Priestley on his arrival in America, which, as far as we can judge from the quotations contained in this pamphlet, were all drawn up in the language of French democracy, are truly excellent. The lofty com-

commendations bestowed by the Doctor and his eulogists on Gallic Liberty, are forcibly contrasted with the arbitrary decrees of the Convention, by which they assumed to themselves a right of disposing of the property of individuals, decrees which are justly represented as much more tyrannical than the Inquisition in the height of its severity.—“This,” says our sensible American, “is the boasted *Gallic Liberty*. Let us hear their own definition of this Liberty. “Liberty,” says Barrere, in his report to the National Convention, on the 3d of January last, “Liberty, my dear fellow-citizens, is a privileged and general creditor; not only has she a right to our *property and persons*, but to our *talents and courage*, and even to our *thoughts*.”—Oh Liberty! what a metamorphosis hast thou undergone in the hands of these political jugglers! If this be Liberty, may God in his mercy continue me the most abject slave. If this be liberty, who will say that the English did not do well in rejecting the Doctor’s plan for making them free? The Democrats of New York accuse the Allies of being combined to prevent the establishment of Liberty in France, and to destroy the Rights of Man; when it is notorious that the French themselves have banished the very idea of the thing from among them; that is to say, if they ever had an idea of it.”

The striking contradiction between the pacific professions of Doctor Priestley, and the real scope and tendency of his efforts, as occasionally betrayed in his publications, is forcibly illustrated in the following passage: “Doctor Priestley professes to wish for nothing but Toleration; liberty of conscience. But let us contrast these moderate and disinterested professions with what he has advanced in some of his latest publications. I have already taken notice of the assertion in his Letters to the Students of Hackney, “that the Established Church *must fall*.” In his Address to the Jews (whom, by the bye, he seems to wish to form a coalition with), he says: “All the persecutions of the Jews have arisen from *Trinitarian*, that is to say, *idolatrous Christians*.”—Idolatrous Christians! It is the first time, I believe, these two words were ever joined together. Is this the language of a man who wants only Toleration, in a country where the Established Church, and the most part of the Dissenters also, are professedly

Trinitarians? He will undoubtedly say, that the people of this country are *idolaters* too, for there is not one out of a hundred at most, who does not firmly believe in the doctrine of the Trinity.

“Such a man complains of persecution with a very ill grace. But suppose he had been persecuted for a mere matter of opinion, it would be only receiving the measure he has meted to others. Has he not approved of the unmerciful persecution of the unfortunate and worthy part of the French Clergy, men as far surpassing him in piety and utility as in suffering? They did not want to coin a new religion; they wanted only to be permitted to enjoy, without interruption, the one they had been educated in, and that they had sworn, in the most solemn manner, to continue in to the end of their lives. The Doctor says, in his Address to the Methodists, “You will judge whether I have not reason and scripture on my side: you will at least be convinced that *I have so persuaded myself*; and you cannot but respect a real love of truth, and a *desire to bring others into it*, even in the man who is unfortunately in an error.”—Does not this man blush at approving of the base, cowardly, and bloody persecutions that have been carried on against a set of men, who erred, if they did err at all, from an excess of conscientiousness? He talks of persecution, and puts on the mockery of woe: Theirs has been persecution indeed! Robbed, dragged from their homes, or obliged to hide from the sight of man, in continual expectation of the assassin’s stab; some transported, like common felons, for ever; and a much greater number butchered by those to whose happiness their lives had been devoted, and in that country that they loved too well to disgrace by their apostasy! how gladly would one of these unfortunate conscientious men have escaped to America, leaving fortune, friends, and all behind him! and how different has been the fate of Dr. Priestley! Ah! Gentlemen, do not let us be deceived by false pretenders! The manner of his emigration is, of itself, a sufficient proof that the step was not necessary to the enjoyment of “protection from violence.”

Continuing his Address to the “Addressers,” he proceeds thus:—“You say he has “long *disinterestedly* laboured for his country.” It is true he says so; but we must not believe him more disinterested than other reformers. If toleration

ration had been all he wanted, if he had contented himself with the permission of spreading his doctrines, he would have found this in England, or in almost any other country, as well as here. The man that wants only to avoid persecution, does not make a noisy and fastidious display of his principles, or attack, with unbridled indecency, the religion of the country in which he lives. He who avoids persecution is seldom persecuted :

"The lifted axe, the agonizing wheel,
"Luke's iron crown, and Damien's
bed of steel,

"To men remote from pow'r but rarely
known,

"Leave reason, faith, and conscience
all our own."

"But the Doctor did not want to be remote from power or *profit* either, for in his sermon on the Test Laws, he proposes "to set apart one church for the Dissenters in every considerable town, and a certain allotment of *tythes* for their Minister, proportioned to the number of Dissenters in the district."—A very modest and disinterested request truly ! Was this man seeking peace and toleration only ? He thinks these facts are unknown in America. After all his clamour against *tythes*, and his rejoicing on account of their abolition in France, he had no objection to their continuing in England, provided he came in for a share. Astonishing disinterestedness !"

With our author's opinion of the Doctor's scientific attainments and literary talents, we shall finish our account of this spirited tract.—"With respect to the Doctor's metaphysical reveries, or, in other words, his system of infidelity, I shall leave to himself the task of exposing that to the detestation of Americans, as it has long been to that of the English. Of his scientific productions, I propose, in a little time, to give the public a short review ; meanwhile I refer the curious reader to the publications of the Royal Society of 1791, 1792, and to Dr. Bewley's Treas-

ure on Air. He will there see his system of Chemistry and Natural Philosophy detected, exposed, and defeated ; and the "celebrated Philosopher" himself accused and convicted of plagiarism. He will there find the key to the following sentence—"The *patronage* to be met with in Monarchical Governments is ever *capricious*, and as often employed to bear down merit as to promote it, having for its object, not science, or anything useful to mankind, but the mere reputation of the patron, *who is seldom any judge of science.*"—This is the language of every soured, neglected author, from a sorry ballad-monger to a Doctor with half a dozen initials at the end of his name.

"As to his talents as a writer, we have only to open our eyes to be convinced that they are far below mediocrity. His style is uncouth and superlatively diffuse. Always involved in *minutiae*, every sentence is a string of parentheses, in finding the end of which the reader is lucky if he does not lose the proposition they were meant to illustrate. In short, the whole of his phraseology is extremely disgusting ; to which may be added, that even in point of grammar he is very often incorrect."

Though we acknowledge that the passages quoted in support of these assertions are perfectly apposite, we must by no means be understood to assent to the general observations ; for much as we differ from the religious and political principles of Doctor Priestley, we cannot but consider him as a good *natural* Philosopher, and an able Polemic. Upon the whole, however, we strenuously recommend this tract to our readers, in the persuasion, that it will be productive of beneficial effects, by setting in a proper point of view the sentiments and conduct of a man, who has endeavoured to vilify our Laws and debase our Government ; and also by showing in what a light our present contest with France is viewed by the intelligent and thinking part of the American nation.

The Canterbury Tales of Chaucer ; completed in a Modern Version. 3 vols. 8vo. 1795. Robinsons.

THE merit of the great father of English poetry has been acknowledged by the first of English writers. Spenser, Milton, Dryden, Pope, and Johnson, all concur in celebrating the

sublimity, the pathos, the wit, humour, and admirable delineation of character, to be found in his works. Of the above-mentioned writers, some have professedly employed themselves in modernizing

nizing parts of his works, and all of them have spoken in high terms of the genius of the Author. Dryden says, "Chaucer followed Nature everywhere, but was never so bold to go beyond her: and there is a great difference of being *Poeta et nimis Poeta*, if we believe Catullus, as much as betwixt a modest behaviour and affectation. The verse of Chaucer, I confess, is not harmonious to us, but it is like the eloquence of one whom Tacitus commends, it was *auribus istius temporis accommodata*. They who lived with him, and some time after him, thought it musical; and it continues so even in our judgment, if compared with the numbers of Lidgate and Gower, his contemporaries: there is the rude sweetness of a Scotch tune in it, which is natural and pleasing, though not perfect." And the same excellent writer, speaking of Ovid and Chaucer, observes, "Both of them understood the manners, under which name I comprehend the passions, and in a larger sense the descriptions of persons, and their very habits. For an example. I see Bracis and Philemon as perfectly before me, as if some ancient painter had drawn them; and all the pilgrims in the Canterbury Tales, their humours, their features, and the very dress, as distinctly as if I had supped with them at the Tabard in Southwark: yet even there too the figures in Chaucer are much more lively, and set in a better light; which though I have not time to prove, yet I appeal to the reader, and am sure he will clear me of partiality."

The appeal which Mr. Dryden here makes has obtained the assent and concurrence of every reader of taste who has familiarized himself to the perusal

of our ancient English writers. We cannot, however, but agree with Mr. Dryden in the irregularity of Chaucer's metre, and that the equality of numbers in every verse which we call heroic, was either not known, or not always practised, in those days. The observation of the same writer can hardly be controverted, that it were an easy matter to produce some thousands of his verses which are lame, for want of half a foot, and sometimes a whole one, and which no pronunciation can make otherwise. These facts being established, it is no wonder that attempts should be made to debase the works of our ancient bard of their obsolete language, and give them a more intelligible and more modern dress.

Accordingly Mr. Dryden, in the beginning of this century, produced his admirable version of Palamon and Arcite, and other pieces, and soon afterwards Mr. Pope produced his versions of two of the Tales. Mr. Betterton * also, if the pieces which pass under his name were in reality by him, modernized other parts of our Author. In 1737, Dr. Morell published one volume of the Canterbury Tales in the original, from the most authentic manuscripts, and as they are turned, to use his own expression, into modern language by Mr. Dryden, Mr. Pope, and other eminent hands; a work in which he made no further progress. Four years after, Mr. Ogle † undertook to give the publick a more complete modernization of our Author, in which he was assisted by Mr. Brooke ‡, Mr. Markland §, Mr. Grosvenor ||, and Mr. Boyse ¶, and published his version in three octavo volumes; which, having been long out of print and difficult to obtain, are reprinted in the work now

* Dr. Johnson, in his life of Pope, says, that the version, into modern English, of Chaucer's Prologues, and one of his Tales, as was related by Mr. Harte, were believed to have been the performance of Pope himself, by Fenton, who made him a gay offer of five pounds, if he would shew them in the hand of Betterton.

† George Ogle, Esq. was, we believe, an Irishman. He published, also, some imitations of Horace, and died 20th October 1746. We should be glad to receive further particulars concerning this Author.

‡ Henry Brooke, Esq. author of *Gustavus Vasa*, and other Works. See his Life in our Magazine, vol. xxvi. p. 19. 97.

§ Jeremiah Markland, the celebrated Critick. See Nichols's *Anecdotes of Bowyer*.

|| Of this person we know no particulars.

¶ The Life of this improvident retainer of the Muses, is to be found in *Shields' Lives of the Poets*, vol. v. For his version he was paid by Mr. Ogle after the rate of three-pence a line.

under our consideration, which professes to complete what was left imperfect by Mr. Ogle.

Mr. Lipscomb begins his Preface by declaring, that the collection of the *Canterbury Tales* which he offers to the Public, is the first complete one in a modern version; though we are afterwards informed, that it has small pretensions to be considered as complete, as he had not only without scruple used the pruning-knife in clearing away the indelicacies he had found in his author, but also that his plan of exhibiting him free from stains had been effected scrupulously by the omission of the offensive passages, and not by the presumption to substitute fresh matter. To what extent these omissions have been carried, we are only informed in general; but we cannot entertain a very favourable opinion of the Editor's judgment, when we are further told, that his omission had extended to the Miller's and Reeve's *Tales*, both which, with rather too much prudery, are entirely expunged. We believe few readers of Chaucer will applaud these omissions; nor do we think the morals of the reader would have been much endangered, had these *Tales* been retained. Without them we cannot consider the work as complete; and therefore would recommend the publisher to print them separate in the versions of Betterton and the Rev. Mr. Cobb, for the use of those who wish to possess Chaucer un mutilated.

We cannot also commend the Editor for filling one half his first volume with the *Life of Chaucer* and the *Introductory Discourse* to the *Canterbury Tales*, from Mr. Tyrwhitt's Edition, the latter being particularly appropriate to that edition only. As the present work is a republication and enlargement of Mr. Ogle's edition, we consider the Preface of that Gentleman as more proper to have been retained, and Mr. Tyrwhitt's only referred to. Justice to the numbers who may chuse to possess both this and Mr. Tyrwhitt's edition, seems to direct this rule of conduct.

Of Mr. Lipscomb's version we are disposed to speak favourably. His versification is spirited and easy, and he is less diffuse than some former modernizers. He says in his Preface, and we think the rule a good one, "I have imposed it on myself as a duty somewhat sacred, to deviate from my original as little as possible in the senti-

ment, and have often in the language adopted his own expressions, the simplicity and effect of which have always forcibly struck me, whenever the terms he uses (and that happens not unfrequently) are intelligible to modern ears."

In the Postscript to the Preface, Mr. Lipscomb apologizes for inserting his own versification of the Nun's Priest's Tale, instead of Mr. Dryden's, which he was not apprized of the existence of, until his work was almost printed off. We shall therefore present our readers with the beginning of both these versions, from which they may see the merits of each.

DRYDEN.

THERE liv'd, as Authors tell, in days of yore,
A widow somewhat old, and very poor:
Deep in a cell her cottage lonely stood,
Well thatch'd, and under covert of a wood.
This dowager, on whom my tale I found,
Since last she laid her husband in the ground,
A simple, sober life, in patience led,
And had but just enough to buy her bread;
But housewifing the little Heaven had lent,
She duly paid a groat for quarter rent,
And pinch'd her belly, with her daughters
two,
To bring the year about with much ado.

The cattle in her homestead were three
fews,

An ewe call'd Mally, and three brindled cows.
Her parlour window stuck with herbs around,
Of sav'ry smell; and rushes strew'd the ground.

A maple dresser in her hall she had,
On which full many a slender meal she made;
For no delicious morsel pass'd her throat,
According to her cloth she cut her coat.
No poignant sauce she knew, nor costly treat,
Her hunger gave a relish to her meat:
A sparing diet did her health assure,
Or sick, a pepper posset was her cure.
Before the day was done, her work she sped,
And never went by candle-light to bed.
With exercise she sweat ill humours out,
Her dancing was not hinder'd by the gout.
Her poverty was glad, her heart content,
Nor knew she what the spleen or vapours
meant.

Of wine she never tasted through the year,
But white and black was all her homely
cheer:

Brown bread, and milk (but first she skim'd
her bowls),

And rashers of sing'd bacon on the coals;
On holy days an egg, or two at most,
But her ambition never reach'd the raft.

A yard

A yard she had, with pales enclos'd about,
Some high, some low, and a dry ditch without.
Within this homestead liv'd, without a peer
For crowing loud, the noble Chanticleer:
So hight her cock, whose singing did surpass
The merry notes of organs at the mass.
More certain was the crowing of the cock
To number hours, than is an abbey clock;
And sooner than the matin bell was rung,
He clapp'd his wings upon his roost, and
sang:

For when degrees fifteen ascended right,
By sure instinct he knew 'twas one at night.
High was his comb, and coral red withal,
In dents embattel'd like a castle wall;
His bill was raven black, and shone like jet,
Blue were his legs, and orient were his feet;
White were his nails, like silver to behold,
His body glittering like the burnish'd gold.
This gentle cock, for solace of his life,
Six misses had besides his lawful wife.
Scandal, that spares no king, tho' ne'er so
good,
Says, they were all of his own flesh and
blood;
His sisters, both by fire and mother's side;
And sure their likeness shew'd them near
ally'd.
But make the worst, the Monarch did no
more,
Than all the Ptolemys had done before.
When incest is for interest of a Nation,
'Tis made no sin by holy dispensation.
Some lines have been maintain'd by this
alone,
Which by their common ugliness are known.

LIPSCOMB.

TIME's snowy honours sprinkled on her
head,
Her peaceful life an aged widow led.
A lofty grove, her humble cot behind,
Fenc'd off the rudeness of the Western wind.
In front a limpid stream meand'ring flow'd,
And breath'd gay health around the neat
abode.

A Journey, in the Year 1793, through Flanders, Brabant, and Germany, to
Switzerland. By C. Eske. Price 6s. Boards. Octavo. Debreit.

OF all the various species of writing,
perhaps no one is more truly in-
structive than that of voyages and tra-
vels. The knowledge to be acquired
by them is indispensably necessary to all
who would live agreeably or usefully
in the world; and, as it falls to the lot
of comparatively but few to be able
personally to visit foreign countries,
especially with sufficient leisure for
making profitable remarks on the ob-
jects that surround them, when men

Small were her means, and slender was her
store,
Yet did her sober wish ne'er pine for more;
For her each year increas'd three fruitful
fews,
For her, with well swoln teats, three ruddy
cows;
And, these besides, a favourite ewe she kept,
Which oft, in winter, in her chamber slept,
Pledges of early love, indulgent Heaven
Two blooming daughters to her hopes had
given.

No costly dainties on her board were seen,
Her fare was homely, but her table clean:
No wine she tasted, neither pale nor red,
With black and white alone her board was
spread,
With bowls of milk, and loaves of good
brown bread.

Far from her cot repletion's ills withdrew,
Her steady nerves nor gout nor palsy knew:
But though luxurious dainties were deny'd,
Yet patient industry each want supply'd;
And Heaven's best boon, unbought with
hoards of wealth,
Crown'd every other blessing, jocund health.

A yard she had, enclos'd with pales about,
Drain'd and defended by a ditch without,
In which a cock she kept, nam'd Chanticleer,
His pipe so shrill in crowing had no peer:
He, as if vers'd in problems of the schools,
Observed full nicely astronomic rules,
And, when th' horizon points fifteen below
The sun had reached, 'gan lustily to crow.

His comb, embattel'd like a castle wall,
Red as fine coral, menac'd fate to all:
Bright was his bill, and black as ripen'd
floe,

Azure his stately leg, and taper toe;
White were his nails as lilies to behold,
And his gay plumage was of burnish'd gold.

This gallant cock seven faithful hens at-
tend,

And to his royal will obedient bend:
Though sisters all, they all his favours share,
Like him in colour, as in shape and air.

of taste and discernment communicate
their observations to the Public, society
at large is undoubtedly indebted to them
in an eminent degree. The Traveller
whose itinerary now lies before us,
seems to have bestowed particular at-
tention on the subjects of most im-
portance, the government, laws, po-
lice, and ecclesiastical regimen of the
countries through which he passed;
and we have, in consequence, accom-
panied him in those parts of his Tour
with

with satisfaction. Always in good humour, we have frequently been cheered by the fallies of his fancy, and sometimes entertained by the strokes of his wit. He is lively and animated in his descriptions, happy in his allusions, and accurate in his comparisons.

Thus much must be allowed to the general complexion of the Work; as to the style and manner, the former is of that anomalous kind which, by aiming at too much brevity, not unfrequently borders on the obscure. There is a suddenness of transition too, which seems

owing to the rapid succession of ideas in the Author's mind, all striving for utterance with an impetuosity which it is more difficult to restrain than writers of less fire than Mr. Este can easily be brought to believe.

Upon the whole, we recommend this Journey to the perusal of every one who wishes to acquire a peripatetic and competent knowledge of the countries that have so frequently called up the attention of Europe, and were never more than at present the objects of general regard.

The History of Devonshire. In Three Volumes. Volume the Second. By the Rev. Richard Polwhele. Folio. Cadell.

(Continued from Vol. XXVI. Page 345.)

CHUDLEIGH affords an elegant object of description in Ugbrook, the noble seat of Lord Clifford.

"Chudleigh-rock," says Mr. Polwhele, "on the Barton of Lewell, was an object worthy of notice in the Natural History. It is, perhaps, one of the most striking inland rocks in the island. Viewed from the west, it is a bold and beautiful perpendicular rock, apparently one solid mass of marble. From the south-east, a hollow opens to the view, with a stream rushing impetuously at the bottom of it, and here and there checked in its progress by a great quantity of rude stones scattered around. And the scenery is in summer rendered more attractive by a luxuriant wood, that seems proudly to bear forward its burthen of variegated foliage on the opposite side."

In the parish of *Bishop's Teignton* is a very elegant seat called *Lundridge*, belonging to the Rev. Mr. Templar, of which a beautiful View is here given.

Mamhead deserves notice on account of its possessing one of the finest seats in Devonshire, belonging to Lord Lifburne. "It formerly was the property of the Balles, the last of whom, having passed his youth abroad in the profession of a merchant, returned about the year 1718 to his paternal seat; which he adorned with beautiful and extensive plantations, inasmuch that he was among the first who attempted any improvement in the style which now prevails. At the same time, in many of his works, he fell into the old error of torturing nature and deforming the face of it, by raising gardens with terraces, and making ponds and fountains on the sides of hills: all which

remained in this state when the present owner engaged in the arduous and expensive task of restoring the ground to what he presumed it was before. This has been effectually done, and Mamhead now appears as one natural and extensive inclosure, with various prospects of sea, river, and country. Towards Haldon, the most beautiful plantations of firs and forest trees in Devonshire are crowned, at the top of the hill, by a noble obelisk which was built by the late Mr. Balles. This obelisk stands on Mamhead-point: it consists of Portland-stone, about 100 feet in height. In front of the house we cannot but admire the easy swell of the lawn, whose smooth verdure is relieved by groups of trees and shrubs most judiciously disposed; whilst at one extremity the eye is attracted by General Vaughan's picturesque cottage, and a little beyond these grounds, by a landscape which no scenery in this country exceeds in richness. On this side of the Exe are to be seen the ancient castle and possessions of Courtenay and Kenton, and the village of Starcross; on the other side, Exmouth, Lympstone, Hutwell, and the Retreat, with the country stretching away to the Dorsetshire and Somersetshire hills. In the mean time, the river itself, and the sea in full prospect, give an additional beauty to the scenes I have described." Mr. Polwhele subjoins to this description an elegant sonnet, written at Mamhead, beneath an evergreen oak, in 1785.

Kenton, of which Mr. Polwhele was curate, engages much of his notice. *Oxton* in this parish, the seat of the Rev. Mr. Swete, presents a beautiful subject for description, and our Author has dwelt upon it with his usual ability and

taste.

taste. An elegant engraving of *Kenton church* is here given; and among the Epitaphs we find the following, on two infant sons of the Historian :

“ Ah, Babes ! could Heaven in mercy
give

Your forms to mortal eye,
But a few moments doom'd to live,
Just shewn on earth, to die ?

Weak man ! the vain enquiry cease,
Why Heaven hath call'd them hence :
Pure from the world, they died in peace,
They died in innocence.”

Polwderham is remarkable for the noble castle of that name, belonging to the illustrious family of *Courtenay*. A history and description of this seat, and its surrounding beauties, enliven the work and entertain the reader.

“ To enjoy a full and uninterrupted view of this beautiful scene, and of the diversified country around it,” says Mr. Polwhele, “ some building was necessary to be erected on one of the most commanding heights. And the late Lord Courtenay, whose taste deserves every commendation, made choice of a hill that is, indeed, happily calculated to answer this purpose. Here, under his inspection, the Belvidere was built; the form of which is triangular, with an hexagonal tower at each corner. From Lawrence-castle at Haldon, and from the obelisk at Mamhead, we have a greater extent of prospect; but for a command of objects, the Belvidere is, perhaps, the first spot in the western counties. The views from the Belvidere are a complete garden; its parts discriminated with the most brilliant distinctness, yet flowing into one beautiful whole. To conceive an accurate idea of these fine peculiarities, we ascend the stair-case of the Belvidere, and separately survey the *three different parts* from the *three windows* of its elegant room. If we begin with the *south-west view* from the *south-west window*, we are presented with a rich morning landscape. In the fore-ground we are at first struck with the plantations of fir, birch, aspen, and other kinds of trees, that slope away from the steep verdant hill on which the Belvidere stands. To the right, a small piece of water breaks out above the wooded valley; which seems, by an agreeable deception, to lose itself amidst the trees; when, carrying the eye along the skirtings of the plantations, we meet a canal, apparently a continuation of this water. Above the marsh, on the sides of the hill di-

rectly opposite, we see a variety of enclosed ground stretching away to a great extent—pastures, corn fields, and orchards. Still farther, and bounding the prospect, the flinty mountain of Haldon seems to support the clouds, in one long line above these variegated enclosures. This unbroken line is terminated, to the right, by Lawrence-castle; to the left, by the Obelisk of Mamhead. Removing to the *south-east window*, we have, immediately below the eye, the fir plantations still continued, and sweeping down the hill; whilst their deep and dark foliage receives an additional richness from the gleaming of the castle turrets. Large groupes of trees rise in the park, and over-shadow the castle. If we look to the green marshy level under this wooded headland, the canal again attracts the eye; from the midst of which an islet emerges, beautifully planted with shrubs. Winding round this spot of verdure and fragrance, the artificial stream pursues its course through the marsh, till it reaches the river Exe, into which its waters descend. The village of Kenton, interspersed with orchards, and Warborough-hill, gradually rising above South-town and Starcross, its brow crowned with firs, are near and striking objects on the other side of the canal. At the mouth of the Exe, there is a long bank of sand which is called the Warren, and beyond it, the sea. On the other side of the Exe, at the extreme point of land, we have Exmouth in prospect; and on the same side, further up the river, we catch a glimpse of the village of Lymington—above which are extensive hills, apparently not in a state of high cultivation. At the *north-east window*, the Exe appears in full view; spreading its waters in a wider expanse, as it directs its course through a straight and spacious valley. On this side of the river, the land is rich, but not planted, except (in the centre) with some clumps of fir, and here and there with a few scattered trees. At a little distance up the river, on the other side of it, the town of Topsham shews various irregular buildings: and, still looking up the river until we lose it among the hills, we see the cathedral towers and a part of the city of Exeter (through a bright atmosphere), in beautiful perspective.”

In the neighbouring parish of *Kenne* is a fine seat called *Haldon-house*, the property of Sir Robert Park, Bart. It was built by Sir George Chudleigh, uncle

uncle to the famous Ducheſs of Kingſton. An elegant View of this ſeat is given in this volume.

In the pariſh of *Clyſt St. George* is an eſtate called *Suepitch*, belonging to a family of the ſame name, of whom we are preſented with an account ſo ſingularly curious, that it would be unpardonable in omitting to extract it.

“ The family of *Suepitch* was certainly ſettled here before the Conqueſt, where they may remain unextinct for centuries to come, as the preſent ſire has grand-children of vigorous conſtitutions. Notwithſtanding theſe *Suepitchs* have poſſeſſed the ſame ſpot for ſuch an immenſe ſucceſſion of time, poſſibly as long before the Conqueſt as ſince, not one of all their race has been conſpicuous for any atchievement or exploit, or celebrated in our annals for one heroic or famous action. What makes this yet the ſtranger is, that not a collateral branch hath thrown any luſtre on them. Hence it is evident, that for ſo many ages it can only be ſaid they have exiſted, and not that they have had the honour of living to their country, their neighbours, or themſelves. With ſupine indolence they have, in a manner, ſlumbered over their little farm, that is bleſſed with fertility and every advantage of land and water; inattentive to thoſe numberleſs improvements and embellishments, no leſs in point of profit than beauty, of which it is capable. Their ſole diſſipation was hunting and ſhooting, which they (I ſpeak of time immemorial) rather purſued as the buſineſs, than the amuſement of life. The various rural ſcenes and numerous objects with which this ſpot is finely diverſified, afford proper ſubjects for a landſcape. From 70l. per annum, at which it was rated, (though occaſionally, for a qualification, they could eaſily prove it worth 100l.) an opulent Gentleman, with taſte and judgment, by erecting water-mills, embanking the marſhes, (improving the arable is impoſſible) might advance it to 500l. In length of time, the tide has fretted and made ſeveral channels and ſerpentine canals through three marſhes; by which ſoals, and a variety of ſea-fiſh, daily make their way from the main river up to the garden-wall and orchard hedges. Duck, widgeon, &c. may be ſhot almoſt from their windows. Though they kept on hunting till the neighbouring glebes were verdant with barley, yet they never failed having the

beſt crop. The firſt who roused from his lethargy, and deviated for once into the right path, was the old Gentleman, *i. e.* the father of the preſent (the oldeſt within memory), who planted in hedge-rows, about 700 elms, which many years ſince, an experienced perſon told me, annually gained ſix-pence a tree. This great-grand-father admitted me to a familiar acquaintance with him, which he thought no ſmall favour. He valued himſelf highly on his extraſtation and honeſty, though he had not a worthy action to relate of any predeceſſor, nor a title to boaſt beyond that of a head-conſtable or church warden. He ſubſtituted age for merit, and eſteemed his eldeſt anceſtor the beſt Gentleman. His narratives and fabulous ſtorics, he told to others till he believed them himſelf. Often has he repeated to me, though he thought it always new, that *Cyrus*, King of *Pruſſia*, diſcovered their founder in the woods, *ſucking a bitch*. He looked down on his illuſtrious neighbours at Powderham-caſtle as his juniors, and would by no means allow the noble houſe of Courtenay to be cœval with the family of Suepitch. The ſon (now the grand father) has been one of the ſtrongeſt men in the kingdom; one of exorbitant paſſions, which, uncultivated by education, he was never taught to regulate. The want of reſtraining the impercuſty of his temper, oftentimes involved him in troubles. Mr. Groſſe, formerly lord of the manor, ſued him for a treſpaſs and aſſault, preſenting his loaded piece, and threatening to ſhoot the ſquire. The deſcendant produced at the trial, by way of flouriſh, (being not very material to the iſſue) two ſmall parchment grants or ſeoffments, which none preſent could read throughout, nor aſcertain their æra, being without date or ſeal: however, the Bar was ſatisfied of their being paſſed before the Conqueror's time. Theſe curious antique charters are their only archives, which may not be unworthy the notice of the virtuoli. From the Conqueſt their progeny may not, however, have been numerous, by their longevity: the great-grandfather, who died 15 years ago, was aged 90, and his ſon now about 80. I apprehend, that poſſibly the preſent generation is not more than the ſeventh degree from that period.”

This account, it ſhould be obſerved, was drawn up in the year 1768.

(To be concluded in our next.)

D R O S S I A N A.

NUMBER LXIV.

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

— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES !

HAMLET.

[Continued from Vol. XXVI. Page 427.]

MR. FUSELI.

THERE is more of Shakespeare in the picture that this ingenious and learned artist has painted for the Shakespeare Gallery at Pall-Mall, than in any other picture painted for that Collection. The Ghost in Hamlet is sublime indeed, and painted in the same spirit with which the poet has described it. There was, perhaps, never a greater testimony given to the effect of any painting than to that of this picture. One of our celebrated Metaphysicians was, as a matter of favour, permitted to see the Shakespeare Gallery before it was opened to the public. He began his scrutiny of it by the pictures on the opposite side to that of Mr. Fuseli's picture; at the upper end, however, of the room, as he turned his head, and saw Mr. Fuseli's performance, he cried out in accents of the greatest terror, "Lord have mercy upon me!"

Mr. Fuseli's imagination is ever new, ever original, ever grand. In painting, the divine Michael Angelo, as he was called by his contemporaries, appears to be his master and his model. His mind, from early life imbued with the splendid passages of Homer, the Greek Tragic Poets, Milton and Shakespeare, and Dante, can never rest upon anything little or trifling. Mr. Fuseli, not long after he came to England, published a translation into English of a Treatise upon Grace, from the German of Winkelmann. His Remarks on the Writings and Conduct of Rousseau followed soon after, and display a wonderful exuberance of imagination, and a great power over a language not his own, Mr. Fuseli being a native of Zurich in Switzerland.

Mr. Garrick, when he was in Italy, used to call Salvator Rosa the Shakespeare of painting. Mr. Fuseli might,

with equal propriety, be styled the Milton of that imitative art; his pencil, like the pen of that Divine Writer, portraying with equal success objects both of beauty and sublimity.

The following Lines appeared last month in the Whitehall Evening Post:

TO HENRY FUSELI, Esq. R. A.
OF QUEEN ANN-STREET EAST,
ON HIS LATE PICTURE OF THE CON-
SPIRACY OF CATILINE.

ARTIST sublime! with every talent
blest,

That Buonarota's great and awful
mind confest;

Whose magic colours, and whose verg-
ing line,

Embody things, or human or divine,
Behold the effort of thy mastering hand,
See Catilina's parricidal band,
By the lamp's tremulous sepulchral
light,

Prophane the sacred silence of the night;
To Hell's stern king their curs'd liba-
tions pour,

While the rich goblet foams with hu-
man gore.

See how, in fell and terrible array;
Their fatal poignards they at once dis-
play;

Direly resolving, at their Chief's behest,
To sheath them only in their Country's
breast.

Too well pourtray'd, the scene affects
our sight

With indignation, horror, and affright.
Then quit these orgies, and with ar-
dent view

Fam'd Angelo's advent'rous track pur-
sue;

Let him extend thy * terrible career
Beyond the visible diurnal sphere;
Burst Earth's strong barrier, seek th'
abyss of Hell,

Where sad despair and anguish ever
dwell.

* La Terribil Via, applied by Agostino Caracchi to Michael Angelo.

In glowing colours to our eyes disclose
The Monster Sin, the cause of all our
woes ;

To our appall'd and tortur'd senses bring
Death's horrid image, Terror's baneful
King ;

And at the last, the solemn, dreadful
hour, [power ;

We all may bless thy pencil's saving
Our danger from thy pious colours see,
And owe eternity of bliss to thee.

Then to the Heav'n of Heav'ns ascend,
pourtray

The wonders of th' effulgent realms of
day ;

Around thy pallett glorious tints diffuse,
Mix'd from th' eternal Arch's vivid
hues ;

With every grace of beauty and of form
Inspire thy mind, and thy rich fancy
warm.

Cherub and Seraph, now, in " burning
row,"

Before the Throne of Heaven's high
Monarch bow ;

And tun'd to golden wires their voices
raise,

In everlasting strains of rapt'rous praise.
Blest † Commentator of our Nation's
Bard,

Long-lov'd with every reverence of re-
gard,

Whose matchless Muse dares sing in
strains sublime,

Things unattempted yet in prose or
rhyme !

The Critic's painful efforts, cold and
dead, [head ;

Merely inform the slow and cautious
Whilst thy effusions, like Heaven's
rapid fire,

Dart thro' the heart, and kindred
flames inspire,

And at one flash, to our astonish'd
eyes,

Objects of horror or delight arise.

Proceed, my friend, a nation safely trust,
To merit splendidly and quickly just ;

She the due tribute to thy toils shall
pay,

And lavishly her gratitude display.

The Bard himself, from his Elysium
bowers,

Contemplating thy pencil's plastic
powers,

Well pleas'd, shall see his fame extend
with thine ;

And gladly hail thee, as himself, divine.

S.

MR. MORTIMER.

This ingenious Artist, the best
Draftsman that the English School of
Painting has produced, and whom it
had the misfortune to lose too soon, had
perhaps too much heated his imagi-
nation with the admiration of Salvator
Rosa, who, though a man of genius, by
confining his figures chiefly to those of
banditti, became narrowed and particular.
In Mr. Mortimer's pictures of the " Pro-
gress of Vice" he has, however, finely
managed the ideas he took from his
favourite Master. In the first of these
pictures, the Chief of the Banditti ex-
amining the raw Recruit to villany that
is brought to him, whilst a bowl of hu-
man blood is presented to him to drink,
is a master-piece of character and ex-
pression. The second picture, repre-
senting the young man becoming drunk
from a bowl of wine presented to him
by a courtesan, who is playing off her
blandishments against him, whilst some
of the gang in the corner are, with a
diabolical smile, enjoying the mischief
that is doing to youth and innocence, is
finely conceived, indeed. The third
picture represents the young man,
with his comrades, pillaging a house,
and murdering the old and helpless te-
nants of it. The last picture, in which
he appears on a miserable pallet, frantic
with horror and despair, whilst the ex-
ecutioner is coolly running over the
edge of the axe, is imagined with
great conception of the horrid, indeed.
They are at present in the pos-
session of an ingenious Physician in
Buckinghamshire ; and from the lesson
of morality they exhibit in so forcible a
manner, would, one should imagine,
amply repay the toil of the *burin* em-
ployed to perpetuate them, and to warn
future ages of these maxims—

*Nemo repente fit turpissimus,
Et raro antecedentem scelestum
Descripserit pede pœna claudo.*

LORD MANSFIELD.

This venerable Lawyer used to tell
his friends, that in the fire in 1780
which destroyed his papers, he la-
mented, more than all of them taken
together, a scrap of paper in the
hand-writing of the great Lord Cla-
rendon to this effect—" The English
Constitution is—November 10, 1664.

† This alludes to Mr. Fuseli's proposals for a Gallery filled with Pictures painted by him,
from subjects taken from Milton's Paradise Lost.

The English Constitution is—January 8, 1665. The English Constitution is—March 4, 1666. Alas, after so many years consideration, I cannot tell what it is."

Fas est vel ab hoste doceri.

The wise man from his enemy will learn.

The French in their last edition of their celebrated Depository of Knowledge, the *Encyclopedie*, will tell us, "The English Government has three essential advantages above all the Governments with which we are acquainted—It affords greater certainty of protection, it demands the smallest sacrifices, and it is the most readily susceptible of perfection of any Government whatever*."—Old Philip de Comines said long ago, "*Dans le Gouvernement de l'Angleterre, le chose publique est le mieux traitée.*" Of all the Governments I know, in the English Government the public good is the most considered. And Brissot de Warville, in the *Memoirs of his Life*, published by himself, and addressed to his Constituents, says, "The English Constitution, which I had investigated on the spot, appeared to me (in spite of its defects) a model for those societies who were desirous of changing their form of Government. The work of M. de Lolme, adds he, which is no more than an ingenious panegyric upon this Constitution, was only at that time in the hands of the learned. It was however in detail, and ought to have been rendered familiar to my countrymen, for to make it known was to make it beloved and desired."

BISHOP BURNET.

On the Prince of Orange's arrival with his army at Exeter in 1668, Bishop (then Doctor) Burnet preached without book before him at the Cathedral of that City from the four last verses of the 107th Psalm, containing these very remarkable words—"He (God) poureth contempt upon Princes, and causeth them to wander in the wilderness where there is no way: Yet setteth he the poor on high from affliction, and maketh him families like a flock. The righteous shall see it, and rejoice, and all iniquity shall stop her mouth. Whoso is wise, and will observe these things, even he shall understand the loving kindness of the Lord."—On

Monday all the Canons that were in Exeter were summoned to appear in the Choir, as well as the Singing-Men. After they had sung *Te Deum*, Dr. Burnet read the Prince of Orange's Declaration, and after the Declaration, a short prayer for the success of the Prince. Not one of the Canons appeared at Church, and whilst the Doctor was reading the Prince's Declaration, the Singing-Men went away, they being ordered not to pray in the service of the Church for the Prince of Orange.—Dr. Burnet asked the Mayor of Exeter, if he would meet the Prince of Orange at the gates of the City, and govern the City under him. The Mayor excused himself, and told him, that he was under the obligation of an oath to his lawful Sovereign James the Second, and hoped that the Prince would lay no commands upon him that were prejudicial to his conscience. Dr. Burnet ceased to press him upon the subject, and he was suffered to depart quietly.

WILLIAM THE THIRD.

Whilst as Prince of Orange, and the Champion of the Liberties of these kingdoms, he was at Lord Bristol's, near Sherbourn, in his way to London from Torbay, Prince George of Denmark, the Duke of Grafton, Lord Churchill, afterwards Duke of Marlborough, and Colonel Trelawney, came to him. On seeing them, the Prince exclaimed in the words of The Chronicles, "If ye be come peaceably to me, to help me, mine heart shall be knit unto you: But if ye be come to betray me to mine enemies (seeing that there is no wrong in my hands), the God of our Fathers look thereon and rebuke it." One of them replied in the words of Amasai, in the same chapter (the twelfth of the First Book of Chronicles), "Thine are we, David, and on thy side, thou Son of Jesse. Peace, peace be unto thee, and peace be unto thine helpers, for thy God helpeth thee." The chapter goes on, "Then David received them, and made them Captains of the Band."—The Prince of Orange, whilst at Exeter, took up his lodgings at the Deanery, and on quitting that City said of the Mayor, who continued loyal to the Sovereign to whom he had sworn allegiance, that he was worthy to be trusted, for being faithful to his

* *Encyclopedie Methodique*, quarto—Article *Angleterre*.

crust.—The Prince of Orange's army is thus described in a letter written from Exeter, November 24, 1668—“We conclude the Prince's army to be about ten thousand men. They are all picked men; most of them were at the Siege of Buda. They are well disciplined, stout, and some of them of an extraordinary stature; their civil deportment, and their honesty in paying for what they have (and the *strictness of their discipline* hinders them from being otherwise), winning not a little the affections of the countrymen, who resort hither forty or fifty in a gang to be enlisted.”

The following Speech of this great Prince, soon after his landing in England, breathes the same spirit of manliness, firmness, and good sense, that ever seems to have dictated his words and instigated his actions. How different are the ideas it conveys from those which some late Proclamations in a neighbouring kingdom have artfully yet foolishly endeavoured to enforce. The Speech of William is copied from a very scarce pamphlet, entitled, “A Collection of Papers relative to the present Juncture of Affairs in England. Part the *Fourth*, quarto; London, sold by Rich. Janeway, Paternoster-row, 1688.”

The Speech of the Prince of Orange to some principal Gentlemen of Somersetshire and Dorsetshire, on their coming to joyn his Highness at Exeter, the 15 of Novr. 1688.

“Tho' we know not all your persons, yet we have a catalogue of your names, and remember the character of your worth and interest in your country. You see we are come according to *your* invitation and our promise: our duty to God obliges us to protect the Protestant Religion; and our love to mankind, your liberties and properties. We expected you that dwelt so near the place of our landing, would have joyn'd us sooner: not that it is now too late, nor that we want your military assistance so much as your countenance and presence, to justify our declar'd pretensions, rather than accomplish our good and gracious designs. Tho' we have brought both a good fleet and a good army to render these kingdoms happy, by rescuing all Protestants from Popery, Slavery, and Arbitrary Power, by restoring them to their Rights and Properties established by Law, and by

promoting of peace and trade (which is the soul of Government and the very life-blood of a Nation), yet we rely more on the goodness of God and the justice of our cause, than on any human force and power whatever. Yet since God is pleased we shall make use of human means, and not expect *miracles* for our preservation and happiness, let us not neglect making use of this gracious opportunity, but with prudence and courage put in execution our so honourable purposes. Therefore, Gentlemen, Friends and Fellow Protestants, we bid you and all your followers most heartily welcome to our Court and Camp. Let the whole world now judge, if our pretensions are not just, generous, sincere, and above price; since we might have even a *Bridge of Gold* to return back; but it is our principle and resolution rather to dye in a good cause than live in a bad one, well knowing that virtue and true honour are their own rewards, and the happiness of mankind our great and only design.”

OLIVER CROMWELL.

What Cromwell in his heart thought of the will and of the power of the people at large, may be collected from his reply to Mr. Calamy, the celebrated Dissenting Minister of his time. Mr. Calamy had objected to Cromwell's assuming the supreme Magistracy of the Country as Protector, it being in his opinion both unlawful and impracticable. Cromwell, who cared very little about the lawfulness of it, replied to Mr. Calamy, “But pray, why, Sir, is it impracticable?” “Oh,” says Mr. Calamy, “it is impracticable, as it is against the voice of the nation: You will have nine in ten against you.”—“Very well, Sir,” replies Cromwell, “but what if I should disarm the nine, and put the sword in the *tenth* man's hand, would not that do the business, do you think?”—Cromwell was once pressed by Sir Thomas Chicheley and Mr. Warwick to tell them his real sentiments respecting some reform in Ecclesiastical matters which he appeared to be anxious for. “I can tell ye, Gentlemen, what I would *not* have,” was Cromwell's reply, “although I cannot tell you what I would have.”—So in our times, respecting the Reform of Parliament, the acute and ingenious Mr. Horne Tooke, the eloquent Mr. Pitt, the virtuous Major Cartwright, and the bustling

buffling Duke of Richmond, appear to have wished an alteration in our Representation, but could not agree in what manner they would have it effected.

LOUIS XVI.

"Æsop at Court," a Comedy of M. de Boffy's, was never represented upon the Theatre at Versailles in the reign of Louis XV. that Monarch looking upon that piece as a satire upon the vices that are apt to prevail too much at the Courts of Sovereigns. It was acted, however, before Louis XVI. at

his particular request. This unfortunate Prince was asked this question, during his examination before the National Convention: "Pray, what did you do with a certain sum of money?" the sum was specified, and was about two or three thousand pounds. The tears came into the Monarch's eyes, and his speech faltered; at last he said, "J'ai-
mois à faire des heureux,"—"I had a great pleasure in making persons happy." The question and answer do not, I believe, occur in the Procès Verbal of that unprecedented transaction.

CURIOUS REMARKS ON "BISHOP BURNET'S HISTORY OF HIS OWN TIMES."

BY DR. SWIFT, THE LATE LORD HARDWICKE, AND THE LATE SPEAKER ONSLOW. (NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.)

* * Those Passages marked *N. P.* are parts in the original Manuscript of BP BURNET's History not printed.

BURNET. "INDEED the peevishness, the ill-nature, and the ambition of many Clergymen has sharpened my spirits, perhaps, too much against them—so I *warn* my readers to take all that I say on those heads with some grains of allowance."

Preface to Pol. Ed. 1724. p. 3.

SWIFT. "I will take his *warning*."

BURNET. "Colonel Titus assured me that he had it from King Charles I.'s own mouth, that he was well assured his brother Prince Henry was poisoned by the Earl of Somerset's means *."

P. 11.

SWIFT. "Titus was the greatest rogue in England."

BURNET. "The Gun-powder Plot was not an artifice of Cecil's to engage some desperate men to their own destruction, but a conspiracy of the Papists."

P. 17.

ONSLOW. "See what Lord Stafford says of this plot in his trial, which is as follows:

Lord Stafford. "My Lords, 'tis not my part to make any question: nor do I, whether a plot, or no plot, for I am not concerned in it. If what I shall say now be impertinent, I humbly beg

* The reports of many Historians go to the same assertion, and the general character of Somerset rather confirms it. Indeed the King himself is said to have shared the same fate, through the intrigues of Buckingham, who, having gained a thorough ascendancy over the mind of Prince Charles, wanted to have the King put out of the way of his ambition. Howell, one of the Clerks of King Charles the First's Privy Council, and who was an eye-witness of King James's death, thus states that fact:

"It was my fortune to be on Sunday whs fortnight at Theobald's, where his late Majesty King James departed this life, and went to his last rest upon the day of rest, presently after sermon was done. A little before break of day he sent for the Prince, who rose out of his bed, and came in his night-gown. The King seemed to have some earnest thing to say to him, and so endeavoured to raise himself upon his pillow, but his spirits were so spent that he had not strength to make his words audible. He died of a fever, which began with an ague; and some "Scotch Doctors mutter very much at a plaister the Countess of Buckingham applied at the outside of his stomach."

Howell's Letters, Let. vii. sect. 4.

In the same Letter Howell tells of a curious circumstance which happened at the proclaiming King Charles. "As soon as the King expired the Privy Council sat, and in less than a quarter of an hour King Charles was proclaimed at Theobald's Court-Gate by Sir Edward Zouch, Knight-Marshal, Mr. Secretary dictating to him, "That whereas it had pleased God to take to his mercy our most gracious Sovereign King James, of famous memory, we proclaim Prince Charles, his rightful and indubitable heir, to be King of England, Scotland, France, and Ireland," &c. The Knight-Marshal mistook saying "his rightful and indubitable heir," but was rectified by the Secretary, and he went over the ceremony again."

your

your Lordships' pardon. My Lords, I have been, by most of my friends, at least every one that came to me, particularly by my wife and daughter, that is near me, persuaded to tell all that I know, and I do here, in the presence of Almighty God, declare what I know to be true.

Lord High Steward. "What says my Lord? Speak out!"

Lord Stafford. "My Lords, I do believe, since the Reformation from the Church of Rome to what is now established by the Church of England, those of that religion had several wicked and ill designs and plots. I do believe they had a design in Queen Elizabeth's time, Babbington's Plot (that is a long time ago): how far it was to take away the Queen's life I cannot tell, but a plot it was. And I do believe there was another in her time, called 'The Earl of Westmoreland's Plot,' wherein there was a rebellion in the North, for which some fled, and some were executed—that was a very ill design. As for those poisonings of her saddle, and the like, I take them to be but stories.

"In King James's time, in the first year of his reign, there was a wicked plot, composed by actors—some of our religion—some of another.—There was my Lord Grey, my Lord Cobham, my Lord Brooke, and other such; they were condemned all of them.—Some fled, as Markham and Bairham. Those Lords, and Sir Walter Raleigh, were reprieved and kept long in the Tower.

But Sir Walter Raleigh was afterwards upon that same judgment beheaded, and the Lords died in the Tower *.

"My Lords, next to that was the execrable treason that I spoke of at first—the Gun-powder Treason †, and I protest before Almighty God, I did from my infancy detest and abhor those men who were concerned in it; and I do think, and always did think, the wit of man nor the devil's malice cannot invent an excuse for it. For the men concerned, they all acknowledged it, confessed it, and begged pardon of God and the King, and all good men for it."

State Trials, Vol. iii. p. 207.

BURNET. "When Frederic the Second, who first reformed the Palatinate, resolved to shake off Popery and set up Lutheranism in his country, he was persuaded by his private counsellors, it would be more for his private interest to turn Calvinist; and the Elector of Brandenburg, who privately advised him to this, added, 'That he himself had turned Papist, because his little principality lay so near Austria and Bavaria.' P. 15.

ONSLow. "The author might have added to these instances, 'That it was said Prince Maurice was in his opinion an Arminian, and Barneveldt a Calvinist; but as these religious points became state divisions, the one and the other took a part different from their private sentiments, to serve their political purposes.'"

* Lord Grey died in the Tower, though Lord Cobham regained his liberty,—but such liberty as only afforded him a place to starve in,—all his land being formally confiscated and begged; so as myself heard William Earl of Pembroke relate with much regret towards him (though in his life an opposer, in exasperating the old Queen (Elizabeth) against him, in relation to a juvenile lapse, for which he was by her committed to the Fleet); that he died in a room ascended by a ladder, at a poor woman's house in the Minories, formerly his laundress, rather of hunger than any more natural disease.

Osborne's Traditional Memoirs on the Reign of King James, p. 426.

† The printed report of this plot was, "That a letter was sent to the Lord Morley, and from him to his Majesty, &c." But this Osborne discredits on the following ground: "I never found any signal favour or respect given from the Court to the Lord Morley; which renders their conjecture the more probable who did report, as from the French Ambassador then resident, that the first intimation of the Powder Treason came from his master, who received it from the Jesuits of his faction, to the end he might share in our ruin; the kingdom of England being, in the Pope's own judgment, too great an addition to that of Spain, where, though it was first coined (some say during the days of Queen Elizabeth), yet the Priests, who undertook the promoting it, sought to render it the most beneficial they could to their respective patrons."

"And here I cannot omit, that after this happy discovery his Catholic Majesty sent an agent on purpose to congratulate King James on his happy preservation. A flattery so palpable as the Pope could not refrain laughing in the face of Cardinal D'Ossat, when he first told it him, nor he forbear to inform his King of it, as may be found in his printed Letters." Ibid. p. 428.

BURNET.

BURNET. "Gowry's conspiracy against King James was confirmed to me by my father." P. 18.

SWIFT. "And yet Melville makes nothing of it."

BURNET. "King Charles the First was much offended with his father's light and familiar way, which was the effect of hunting and drinking; on which occasions he was very apt to forget his dignity, and to break out into great indecencies *. The gravity of the court of Spain was more suited to Charles's temper. This led him to a grave, reserved deportment: nor did he in his outward deportment take any pains to oblige any persons whatever.—So far from it, he had such an ungracious way of shewing favours, that the manner of bestowing was almost as mortifying as the favour was obliging." P. 20.

SWIFT. "Not worth knowing."

BURNET. Of a Scotch Gentleman of the name of Stewart, he says, "This person, who was only a private Gentleman, became so considerable, that he was raised by several degrees to be made Earl of Traquair, and Lord Treasurer of Scotland; and was in great favour: but suffered afterwards such a reverse of fortune, that I saw him so low that he wanted bread, and it was generally believed he died of hunger." P. 23.

SWIFT. "A strange death! perhaps it was want of meat!"

BURNET. Speaking of Lord Balmorin's trial, he observes, "how careful his father was to preserve the petition and the papers relating to that trial, of which, says he, I never saw any copy beside, and which I have now by me, and which indeed is a very noble piece, full of curious matter." P. 26.

SWIFT. "Puppy!"

BURNET. "Spottiswood, Archbishop of St. Andrews, then Lord Chancellor, was a prudent and mild man, but of no great decency in his course of life." P. 26.

N. P. "For he was a frequent player at cards, and used to eat often at taverns, besides that his livings were scandalously exposed to sale by his servants."

BURNET. "Speaking of the Memoirs of the Dukes of Hamilton," P. 27.

N. P. "Of which I shall take the boldness to set down the character which Sir Robert Murray, who had as great a share of the affairs of that time, and knew the wt. le secret of them, gave, after he read it in the manuscript, 'That he did not think there was a truer history written since the Apostles' days.'"

BURNET. "The Earl of Argyle was a more solemn sort of man, grave and sober, and free of all scandalous vices."

P. 28.

SWIFT. "As a man is free of a corporation, he means."

BURNET. Describing Warfstone, who was his own uncle, as a man of great parts, but too much addicted to Presbytery,

P. 28.

N. P. "But he was a deep dissembler, and a great oppressor in his private dealings; and he was noted for a defect in his courage on all occasions where danger met him. This had one of its usual effects on him, for he was cruel in cold blood. But I will not be more tender in giving his character, although he was of my blood, for he was a deep Enthusiast, and had an unrelenting severity of temper against all that oppressed it."

BURNET. "The Lord Wharton and the Lord Howard of Eserick undertook to deliver some of these, which they did, and were *clapt up* upon it." P. 29.

SWIFT. "What dignity of expression!"

BURNET. "King Charles I. was now in great straits—his treasure was exhausted—his subjects highly irritated—his Ministry frightened, being exposed to the anger and justice of Parliament. He loved high and rough methods, but had neither the skill to conduct them, nor the height of genius to manage them." P. 30.

SWIFT. "Not one good quality named."

BURNET. "The Earl of Montrose was a young man well learned, who had travelled, but had taken upon him the part of a Hero too much." P. 30.

* "Lord Fortescue, having given the King a huge entertainment at Cornbury, his Majesty was so sensible of his Lordship's great endeavours to oblige him, that he laughed aloud at parting, and let a **** in the porch." Osborne's Traditional Memoirs of King James, p. 451.

N. P. "And

N. P. "And lived as in a Romance—for his whole manner was stately to affectation. Being likewise vain and forward, he was the first of fiercest men."

BURNET. "The Queen of Charles the First was a woman of great vivacity in conversation, and loved all her life long to be *in intrigues of all sorts*."

P. 31.

SWIFT. "Not of love, I hope."

BURNET. "I know it was a maxim infused into his sons, which I have often heard from King James, 'That he (Charles I.) was undone by his concessions.' This is true in some respects, for his passing the Act that the Parliament should sit during pleasure, was indeed his ruin, to which he was drawn by the Queen. But if he had not made great concessions, he had sunk without being able to make a struggle for it: since by the concession that he had made, especially that of the Triennial Parliament, the honest and quiet part of the nation was satisfied, and thought their religion and liberties were secured, so they broke off from those violent propositions that occasioned the war."

SWIFT. "Dark nonsense!"

ON SLOW, *on the same passage*. "In a letter of the Earl of Northumberland's (printed amongst the Sydney Papers, Vol. II. p. 663) to the Earl of Leicester, dated November 13, 1640, he says, 'The King is in such a strait, I do not know how he will possibly avoid (without endangering the loss of the

whole kingdom) the giving way to the remove of diverse persons, as well as other things that will be demanded by the Parliament.'

BURNET, speaking of the popular preachers of that time in Scotland, says, "The person next to him (Henderson) was Douglas, believed to be descended from the Royal Family, though the wrong way, and there appeared an air of greatness in him, that made all that saw him inclined enough to believe he was of no ordinary descent."

P. 34.

N. P. He was, as it was said, a bastard of a bastard of Queen Mary of Scotland, by a child she secretly bore to Douglas, who was half-brother to the Earl of Murray, the Regent, and had the keeping of her in the Castle of Lochleven trusted to him, from whence he helped her to make her escape on that consideration."

BURNET. "Dickison, Blair, Rutherford, Bailly, Cant, and other popular preachers in Scotland, affected great sublimities in devotion; they poured themselves out in their prayers with a loud voice, and often with many tears. They had but an ordinary proportion of learning among them; somewhat of Hebrew, and very little Greek. Books of Controversy with the Papists, but above all with the Arminians, was the height of their study."

P. 34.

SWIFT. "Great nonsense! Rutherford was half fool, half mad."

* The prejudices entertained against Queen Henrietta merely because she was a *Papist*, may be supposed from the following extract published by Hearne from a Manuscript Work of Sir Simon D'Ewes, who was rather a considerable man in the Parliament Party:

"On Thursday the 30th and last day of this instant June 1625, I went to Whitehall, purposely to see the Queen, which I did fully all the time she sat at dinner. I perceived her to be a most absolute delicate Lady, after I had surveyed all the features of her face, much enlivened by her radiant and sparkling black eyes. Beside, her deportment amongst her women was so sweet and humble, and her speech and looks to her other servants so mild and gracious, as I could not abstain from divers deep-fetched sighs to consider that she wanted the knowledge of the true Religion."—See Preface to the Chronicle of Dunstable, p. 64.

Howell in his Familiar Letters thus speaks of this beautiful but unfortunate Princess.—"I can now send you gallant news, for we have now a most noble new Queen of England, who in true beauty is beyond the long-wood *Infanta*, for she was of a fading flaxen hair, big-lipped, and somewhat heavy-eyed, but this daughter of France, this youngest branch of Bourbon (being but in her cradle when the Great Henry her father was put out of the world), is of a more lively and lasting complexion—a dark brown. She has eyes that sparkle like stars, and for her physiognomy she may be said to be a mirror of perfection. She had a rough passage in her *transfretation* to Dover Castle, and in Canterbury the King bedded first with her. There were a goodly train of choice Ladies attended her coming upon the Bowling-green on Parham Downs upon the way, who divided themselves into two rows, and they appeared like so many constellations, but methought the Country Ladies outshined the Courtiers."—Howell's Familiar Letters, Sect. IV. Letter xxii.

N. P. on the same subject. "They were proud and passionate, insolent and covetous."

BURNET, again speaking of the Scotch Clergy. "True morality was little studied or esteemed by them. They took much pains amongst their people to maintain their authority—they affected all the ways of familiarity that were like to gain on them."

P. 35.

N. P. "Even in sacred matters they got into a set of very indecent phrases."

BURNET. "The Marquis of Montrose, flushed with his victories, thought his name carried so much terror in it, that he writ to the King, that he had gone over the land from Dan to Beersheba, therefore prayed him to come down in these words: "Come thou and take the city, lest I take it, and it be called by my name." This letter was written but never sent, for he was routed and his papers taken before he had dispatched the courier." P. 39.

N. P. "In his defeat he took too much care of himself, for he was never willing to expose himself too much."

BURNET. "Upon the Marquis of Montrose's defeat, many prisoners that had quarters given them were murdered in cold blood." P. 39.

N. P. "The Marquis of Argyle and the preachers shewed a very bloody temper."

BURNET, speaking of the bad effects of the Marquis of Montrose's expedition and defeat, says, "it alienated the Scots much from the King; it exalted all that were enemies to peace; and there seemed to be some colour for all those aspersions that they had cast on the King, as if he had been in a correspondence with the Irish Rebels, when the worst tribe had been thus employed by him." P. 40.

SWIFT. "Lord Clarendon differs from all this."

BURNET. "I had in my hand several letters of the Earl of Antrim to the King in 1640, writ in a very confident style." P. 40.

N. P. "For he was a very arrogant as well as weak man."

BURNET. "The Earl of Essex told me, that he had taken all the pains he could to enquire into the origin of the Irish Massacre, but could never see any reason to believe that the King had any accession to it." P. 41.

SWIFT. "And who but a *beast* ever believed it?"

(*To be continued occasionally.*)

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

A MEMOIR OF MAJOR CHARLES VALLOTTON.

AMONG the various means which have been recommended for the improvement of Human Nature, Biography justly appears to deserve a most distinguished place; as the effects of example must ever be allowed to be not only more impressive, but also more permanent than those of mere precept. Hence those books which contain striking instances of Roman and Grecian virtue, are, with the greatest propriety, made a part of early education. But this is not the only benefit to be derived from the history of men who have excelled in heroism, genius, or virtue:—we enjoy, moreover, in viewing of such pictures, the full gratification of our best feelings. These considerations have always proved sufficient to induce the world to receive with avidity every circumstance relative to the life of the hero, the patriot, the philanthropist, the

poet, and the philosopher. But ought we not also to feel it a duty incumbent on us not to permit such characters to fall unnoticed, and be consigned to oblivion, amidst the indiscriminate heap of the *negatively good*, or the *positively bad*? Such a feeling has actuated the author of the following Memoir to endeavour at rescuing from neglect the memory of Major Charles Vallotton, who was mortally wounded at Wexford in Ireland, July 15th, 1793.

In that kingdom this excellent officer commenced his military career in the year 1764, where he was Page to the late Dukes of Northumberland (the Duke being at that time the Viceroy), and who gave him a pair of colours in the 56th regiment. From that time, until 1778, when he was appointed at Gibraltar, by the late General Eliott, his Aid-du-camp, there are no promi-

nent features of his life that can be separately marked. During that interval he had risen to the rank of Captain, and had distinguished himself by uncommon steadiness and activity in his profession, and by an uniform tenour of highly honourable and strictly military conduct. There cannot be given a stronger evidence of his steady and meritorious behaviour than that of his being first Aid-du-camp to General Elliott during the late memorable blockade and siege of Gibraltar, as no recommendations or interest had any influence upon that brave Commander in the distribution of his favours (the manner of his conferring which was often as singular as flattering: he would sometimes insert such a species of distinction in the orders of the day, without any previous information being given to the distinguished person, in whom the first intelligence of such notice would excite no small degree of pride and surprise); and there cannot be produced a greater testimony of the continuance of the late Lord Heathfield's approbation of Major Vallotton, than the known circumstance of his being sent by that officer to England with the official dispatches containing the news of the destruction of the Spanish floating batteries, in the wonderful attack made by France and Spain on that fortress on the glorious 13th of September 1782. This promised to Vallotton the *ne plus ultra* of gratification in his military career; but it often happens in this world, that we are disappointed in our fairest and warmest hopes, and this was fully experienced by Vallotton on the present occasion, by which he almost conceived an entire disgust for the army. Let us suppose, for a moment, the feelings of such an officer at the prospect, not only of the usual promotion and reward, which were at that time the lesser considerations with him, but also of the enviable luxury of relating to the Ministers and at Court, the particulars of that glorious day, which task he was so well qualified to execute. How greatly, then, must he have been mortified, when he found that the contents of the Dispatches were anticipated by the duplicates having arrived before him, under charge of the Captain of the navy commanding at Gibraltar, who came home in a cutter, while Major Vallotton was by his prudent arrangement put on board the Victory with Lord Howe, by way of

being safe, with the Governor's *original Dispatches*; and that instead of any minute or interesting enquiries being made relative to the steady defence of the important fortrefs of Gibraltar, one of the principal questions put to him was, "Does General Elliott yet live on vegetables and water?" His rewards were, in consequence, scantily conferred, as he was only promoted to the *brevet rank* of Major, and received the usual pecuniary donation.

It was a little after this period, that the writer of the present Memoir became acquainted with Major Vallotton, when the 56th regiment came from Gibraltar, and marched to Scotland. About this time the Major, disgusted with his profession, began to think of retiring from the army, and settling in the married state; but he could not meet with what he wished; he could not marry a woman without a fortune, and he would not marry a fortune without a woman: he was first to meet with a woman he could love; and, secondly, with a fortune sufficient in his ideas. Such a concurrence of circumstances he did not meet with, and he did not wander far in search of it, but recovered again his former relish for the military life. We now come to the melancholy conclusion of it.

The 56th regiment from Scotland went over to Ireland, and the detachment which Major Vallotton commanded was, at the time of which we are now speaking, quartered at Wexford, where a very serious riot took place by the people styled *The Defenders*. To prevent them from breaking open the prison, and releasing some of their comrades, as well as to protect the town, which the rioters threatened to destroy by fire, the civil power was obliged to request the assistance of the military. By accident the insurgents got into their possession, and retained as a prisoner and hostage, Lieutenant Buckby, of the 56th regiment, whom they menaced with death, if the soldiers should be ordered by the magistrates to fire, and sent them notice to that purpose. Major Vallotton, humanely wishing to prevent the effusion of the blood of his fellow-subjects, and extremely desirous also of saving Lieutenant Buckby's life, for whom he had a great friendship, left the Justices of peace with the troops, determining to try the effect of expostulation with the mob. One of them presented a musquet at the Major while

he was in the act of haranguing them, and advising them quietly to disperse, and let the officer go to his quarters: Major Vallotton threw the muzzle of the fellow's piece aside with his sword, which then saved his life, as the rascal fired his musquet. The Major's sword was broken in the scuffle; and he attempted then to seize the villain. While he was engaged with him, another of the rioters from behind, with a scythe in his hand, made a blow at Major Vallotton, which he could not parry, his sword being broke off short, and struck him on the head, wounded him severely, and brought him to the ground. As soon as he fell, another rioter, with a pike, stabbed the Major in the upper part of the thigh, so deeply as to extend to the groin, and enter into the cavity of the abdomen. The scoundrel who fired the musquet was, in an instant after the act, shot by the soldiers, as also was the other with the pike; for the moment the soldiers saw their commander fall, they fired without the orders of the Magistrates, and advancing on the insurgents, put nine balls through the body of the rioter who was armed with the scythe, within a few seconds after he had knocked down their beloved commanding-officer. Lieutenant Buckby, in the confusion proceeding from the volley, ran off and joined the soldiers. The Defenders were then immediately pursued by the troops, and most of them were either killed, wounded, or taken prisoners. Their number was near two thousand, armed with scythes, pikes, clubs, musquets, &c. They were, however, totally dispersed; and seven of them were afterwards tried, convicted, and executed for the murder.

Major Vallotton, on being taken home, desired to know the opinion of the medical attendants on his wounds, and they rather flattered him with the hopes of his recovery. Soon after, finding himself very ill and weak, he repeated his request to know their *real opinion*, saying, "I am not afraid to die!" But he was still most ridiculously buoyed up with the hopes of recovery, which was surely an insult to a brave officer like him. Afterwards, on finding himself much worse, he expressed a desire to write; and several times, on the materials being brought to him, he attempted it, but found himself incapable of collecting his ideas sufficiently, from the effect of the dreadful blow he had

received on the head with the scythe: he then said that he would wait *a little*, in hopes of being more able—but that period, alas! never arrived; for he continued to become worse every hour, till the thirty-sixth after he was wounded, when he expired. A mortification in the intestines from the stab with the pike was the cause of his death, as the wound in his head would not, it was thought by the faculty, have proved mortal.

Thus fell, in the forty-seventh year of his age, Major Charles Vallotton, after having spent twenty-nine of it in the service of his country, in the 56th regiment, having never quitted that corps during his long and faithful services in the army, in which he uniformly distinguished himself by his goodness of heart, by his activity, bravery, and honour, which procured him the friendship and respect of his brother-officers; and the fear and affection of the soldiers.

He had lodged the money for the purchase of the majority of the 56th regiment at the time of this unfortunate catastrophe, had packed up his things, and was just about embarking for England.

Major Vallotton had a very just idea of military discipline, and would have shone had he lived to have commanded a regiment, as he mingled tenderness with severity in his conduct to the soldiers, to the deserving part of whom his purse was always open. A particular friend of the Writer of this memoir, who was his subaltern many years, has seen him frequently, on a march at the head of his company or detachment, *on foot*, carrying *1000 musquets*, to relieve the fatigued soldiers.

Such a death, though occasioned by the hand of a Russian, must be considered, by every enlightened member of the community, as not only more glorious, but also more enviable, than that which, in a manner, is the effect of chance in the field of battle. *There* he might have lost his life in merely acting a part with little more annexed to it than to the actions of an automaton, except that of personal courage and obedience of orders. But *here*, he acquired every honour that could have been reaped in the field; and even more, for he risked his life to preserve the lives of his brother-officer and his fellow-subjects: he, in short, fell a sacrifice to his extreme humanity, and died gloriously

in assisting the civil magistrates in the execution of their duty, in supporting the authority of the King, and in defence of the three things most valuable to Britons,—their property, personal safety, and constitution.

Major Vallotton's person indicated much of the soldier: he was about the middle size, rather stout and well proportioned, strong, and active; his complexion was very dark, with fine quick dark eyes. In his manner he was easy and genteel. His mind was lively, generous, attentive, and humane: he was extremely steady; in friendship uniform and warm; and in every sentiment and action he discovered a *Castilian sense of honour*.

If it were not for a few such men as Vallotton in the world, *sterling honour* would be either unknown, or only to

undergo Shakespear's catechism of Sir John Falstaff. Major Vallotton was, indeed, an exalted and a very rare character. What a misfortune, then, was his death to society, to his country, and to the army! All have to lament it, for all have suffered by it the loss of one of their brightest ornaments.

His father was a Swiss, and came over with the late King George II. to whom he was librarian. His mother survived his father, and had apartments allotted her in the palace of St. James's during her life. The Major died intestate, and his property went to a nephew, his sister's son; the name of Vallotton, therefore, in this country is extinct.

A likeness of him is preserved in Mr. Copley's picture of the Siege of Gibraltar, in the Guildhall of London.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I send you a Pamphlet little known, though, from the manly spirit which breathes through the whole of it, well worthy of remembrance. "Among the sufferers for King Charles the First," says Lord Orford, in his Catalogue of Noble Authors, vol. i. p. 218. under the article of James Stanley, Earl of Derby, "None cast greater lustre on the cause than this heroic Lord, who seems to have been actuated by a true spirit of honour and disinterestedness. Some contracted great merit from their behaviour in that quarrel; the conduct and brave death of this Lord were but the conclusion of a life of virtue, accomplishments, and humanity." This Nobleman was beheaded at Bolton, Oct. 15, 1651. The Declaration which I solicit you to insert appears to have been unknown to Lord Orford, who takes no notice of it; and indeed, that it should be suppressed is not to be wondered at, when the time in which it was printed is considered. The Letter to General Ireton, which Lord Orford calls "a model of brave natural eloquence," has been often printed, but always, even by his Lordship, incorrectly. By a mistake in the Peerage, this Letter is supposed to have been addressed to Oliver Cromwell.

I am, &c.

C. D.

A DECLARATION OF THE RIGHT HONOURABLE JAMES EARL OF DERBY, LORD STANLEY STRANGE, OF KNOCKING AND OF THE ISLE OF MAN, CONCERNING HIS RESOLUTION TO KEEP THE ISLE OF MAN FOR HIS MAJESTY'S SERVICE AGAINST ALL FORCE WHATSOEVER. TOGETHER WITH HIS LORDSHIP'S LETTER IN ANSWER TO COMMISSARY-GENERAL IRETON.

LONDON: PRINTED IN THE YEAR 1649.

PLAUSIBLE beginnings are not always the forerunners of good ends. They may promise fair, but it is the end that either crowns all undertakings with reputation or brands them with shame; making a most exact discovery of the undertaker's intentions, whether good or evil. Many honest-meaning men, who eight years since viewed the face of the Parliament's

actions, and judged of their integrity, their protestations and declarations, entertained a very charitable and honourable opinion both of them and their cause, and therein thought not too much to hazard both their lives and estates with them, who are long since sat down in the chair of repentance, having by sad experience found their large pretences to prove but the shadows of weak

per-

performances, and their greatest labours to produce no other effects than to burden this distracted nation with unheard-of tyranny and miserable oppression. But they that beheld their actions, even in their primitive and best times, with a considerate and judicious eye, did easily perceive them to pursue their own ambitious ends more than the welfare of this miserable land; that they were men whose thoughts were filled with blood, and judged them through pretence of zeal to be wolves in sheep's clothing; and what better could be expected from the illegal proceedings of those men who presumed from servants to become masters, but that they should endeavour to bring in Democracy, and abolish Monarchy; their actions being altogether such as must needs produce strange effects, and set open the flood-gates of ruin to overflow this kingdom.

For my own part, I have with my utmost power and skill taken most perfect and exact notice of all their proceedings, from their first beginning of entrance into action unto this day; and therein can find nothing but a large comment upon that text of Samuel, "Rebellion is as the sin of witchcraft." I sat in their House of Peers more than a full year, till finding their courses to be so strangely unparliamentary, I was constrained, with divers others of the loyal Nobility, to forsake the House, and repair into my country, being truly ashamed to bear any part in their rebellious enterprizes, wherein they have proceeded with such impudent violence, that they have plundered and ruined all the ancient Nobility and Gentry of this kingdom; fought many desperate and bloody battles against their Sovereign, his children, and subjects; imprisoned his sacred person; and not only so, but, that they might outgo all their predecessors in rebellion, and become unprecedented therein, they clouded the very rays of Sacred Majesty, in bringing the royal owner of the Throne to their Bar of Injustice; and beyond all that, upon a scaffold, at high noon-day, in the face of the world, as a malefactor, before his own court-gate, in his usual place of recreation, after a most shameful manner, by the hands of the common hangman, inhumanly murdered their Sovereign, unheaded the Lord's anointed; and not contented with his blood, in prosecution of their most deadly and implacable malice, have since, to the utmost of their power, endeavoured to

stain the candour of his royal name, in fixing thereon the ignominious brands of tyrant, traitor, and murderer; styling him, in all their prints, the grand and capital enemy of the kingdom, and laying their guilt of all the blood that hath been shed upon his innocent shoulders; and beyond all this, have quite discarded, banished, and cashiered, all the royal issue, and solemnly proclaimed our present dread Sovereign Lord, King Charles the Second, and his princely brother the Duke of York, traitors in the usual places, to the amazement and detestation of the whole world.

And whereas there hath been of late some overtures made to me by one Henry Ireton, who styles himself Commissary-General of their army whom his manners styles the Parliament of England, in whose name and for whose service he demands that I deliver up this Isle of Man; and for a grateful acknowledgement of that service, he engages on their part that I shall have an act of indemnity for all that I have done, and my lands to be restored to me without composition, and upon my engagement not to oppose the proceedings of the Parliament in their present government, I shall peaceably and quietly enjoy the same; in answer to which I declare, that according to the dictate of my own conscience and reason, and according unto the obligation I stood engaged unto his Majesty my late dread Sovereign, as well by my common allegiance as by my more particular duty of personal service, in the beginning of these unhappy differences and divisions of the Kingdom, I engaged myself on his Majesty's party, wherein I have constantly persevered, either in acting or suffering, until this day; concurring with those of the contrary party only in hating detestable Neutrality.

According to my best ability I did diligently execute all such commissions as I did receive from his Majesty; and did always use my utmost endeavour to retain the People in their due obedience unto him, as I shall ever faithfully practise towards my present Sovereign, his son, holding myself bound unto him in the same bonds of allegiance and loyalty as I was to the late King, of ever-blessed memory, his father; and do hereby declare, that I do from my very soul abhor all base compliance with any of his Majesty's enemies, whether foreign or domestic: and particularly if I could endure to be treacherous, I would never

ver do it with the prevailing party in England, whom I know to have renounced all principles of civility, honour, honesty, and conscience; and whose engagements, vows, protestations, and oaths, I would not take as security for the least atom of duty on which I tread. And I do protest, in the presence of God and the whole world, that in balance to my allegiance, honour, and conscience, I scorn their pardon in reference to anything I have acted or shall act hereafter: and I value my estate no more than the most contemptible mote that flies in the sun.

And I do hereby declare, that, to the utmost of my power, I shall faithfully endeavour to hold out this Island to the advantage of his Majesty and the annoyance of all rebels and their abettors, and do cheerfully invite all my allies, friends, and acquaintance, all my tenants in the counties of Lancaster and Chester, or elsewhere, and all other his Majesty's faithful and loyal subjects, to repair to this Island as their general rendezvous and safe harbour, where they shall receive entertainment, and such encouragement as their several qualities and conditions shall require, where we will unanimously employ our forces to the utter ruin of these unmatched and rebellious regicides, and the final destruction of their interest both by land and sea. Neither shall any apprehension of danger, either to my life or estate, appal me; but I shall on all occasions (by God's assistance) show myself ready to express my duty and loyalty with the hazard of both: and this I shall adventure for the future with

more alacrity, forasmuch as, in all my former actions in his Majesty's service, I never did anything, with relation to the trust reposed in me, that awakens my conscience to repentance.

*From Castletown, in
the Isle of Man,
July the 18th, 1649.*

DERBY.

LETTER TO GENERAL IRETON, IN
ANSWER TO HIS SUMMONS OF THE
ISLE OF MAN.

SIR,

I HAVE received your letter with indignation, and with scorn return you this answer, that I cannot but wonder whence you should gather any hopes that I should prove, like you, treacherous to my Sovereign; since you cannot be insensible of the manifest candour of my former actions in his late Majesty's service, from which principles of loyalty I am no whit departed. I scorn your proffer, I disdain your favour, I abhor your treason; and am so far from delivering up this Island to your advantage, that I shall keep it with the utmost of my power to your destruction. Take this for your final answer, and forbear any further solicitation; for if you trouble me with any more messages of this nature, I will burn the paper and hang the messenger. This is the immutable resolution, and shall be the undoubted practice, of him who accounts it his chief glory to be

His Majesty's most loyal

and obedient servant,

From Castletown,

July 12, 1649.

DERBY.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

TO the Anecdotes you have already inserted in your Magazine relative to that extraordinary character Wortley Montague, be pleased to add the following, which is extracted from the Appendix to a very ingenious pamphlet lately published, entitled "The Story of the Moor of Venice, translated from the Italian, with two Essays on Shakespeare and preliminary Observations. By Wollstenholme Parr, A. M. late Fellow of Corpus Christi College, Oxford."

"Those who are yet to be convinced of the real existence of a belief in the force of charms among the disciples of Mahomet, may compare this speech of Othello with the following copy of a

paper which Wortley Montague wore about his neck till the moment in which he died at Padua. It is by no means fair to conclude from such a circumstance, that this singular character had deserted the Christian Religion. The question of his conversion will require stronger proofs; as this might have been worn only for the sake of travelling with greater security in those inhospitable regions.

"The original charm is written in Arabic, now in the possession of Signor Mariti, Professor of Botany at Padua. The present translation was done, not from the Arabic, but from an Italian version, which the proprietor had caused to be executed with great care and fidelity.

" IN THE NAME OF GOD, MISERICORDIA.

" We are told in the tales of Seeich Gemaluddin Jusof (to whom may the mercy of God be shewn) that Halissa, the Lord of Credenti, had in his service a hundred young slaves, all of whom were of extraordinary beauty. It happened one day that a black woman, called Mergian, was presented to him, for whom it was impossible to awaken the passions of whoever beheld her; to such a degree was she disgusting and deformed. The moment Halissa saw her his affections were raised to the greatest height. He fell in love and neglected the other slaves. Day and night he lived only with her, and placed in her hands all his possessions. He could not be without her for a single moment, and consulted her in affairs of the utmost importance, to the great astonishment of the matrons and other slaves. By the divine permission the one day fell sick; and her infirmity continually increasing, was accomplished also in her that divine decree which circumscribes and renders inevitable the final close of mortal life. She was afterwards stripped to be buried. But this was not permitted by her enamoured master, who for three days and three nights took no food, not so much as a drop of water, and deplored his loss beyond the reach of consolation.

" The holy Ministers of the Canon assembled about him, and by various exhortations prevailed on him to allow her to be interred. As they were carrying her body to its tomb, the following prayer fell from the ringlets of her hair, and was immediately carried to the Sovereign. As soon as he had read it he desired to see the dead body, which then appeared, even in his eyes, a frightful and deformed slave. He was struck with surprise and astonishment. When the Ministers of the Court knew that Mergian no longer appeared beautiful in the eyes of her master, they discovered this change to be occasioned by the pious ejaculation which she had constantly worn. So that taking it from the hands of their Sovereign and considering its substance, they declared it to be good, of incomparable accuracy, and worthy of their entire approbation. This ought to be worn about the person or in the hair, in order to feel its prodigious effects. It renders the person who wears it invulnerable to the darts of slander, preserves them from

enchantments, and every other perverse operation of human malice, and gives duration and increase to prosperity and pleasure. Whoever doubts the efficacy of this relique, is certainly both Atheist and Infidel. May the Lord God preserve us from such blindness!

PRAYER.

" I implore the aid of thee, O most high God, to whom are due both homage and praise; who by thine own inscrutable means hast established poverty and riches; of thee, inhabitant of the empyrean firmament, munificent and liberal, who canst give life to things inanimate; of thee, who hast created man, woman, and invisible spirits; who canst preserve to us that which thou hast given us; who canst dispose at thy pleasure all things upon earth; King of Kings, and Author of the Books on the Holy Law; of thee, from whom are derived all merits and all graces, endued with infinite power and greatness. Lord of the World and of Eternity—God Omnipotent, whose divine attributes I worship with all humility, I invoke that aid which thou hast promised me! Thou who hast created the darkness, and the light of the sun and of the moon; who hast distinguished and separated the days from the nights; who hast made the Heavens and all that is therein; who with provident counsel hast created Paradise and Hell; who hast made to appear thy wisdom in the formation of the Koran, ornament of true believers; in the creation of Adam and Eve, and in that of Enoch; in the invention of the ark of Noah; in the events with which the life of Abraham has been accompanied; of Ismael, of Joseph, of Jacob, of Job, of Zachariah, of Lot, of David, of Locman the wise man of Arabia, of Moses, of Jesus, and of Maria; Thou who art the creator of the earth and of the sea; the Author of the Mosaic Law, of the Gospel, and of the Plains of David; Thou who hast instituted the holy pilgrimage to Mecca; who inspirest mildness and persuasion into the Prophets, among whom thou hast in an especial manner distinguished Mahomet; who hast given sometimes, to the astonishment of mankind, the power of speech to brutes; who art the Guardian of the Human Race,—do thou guard me and keep me in thy grace, since there is neither power nor virtue except in Thee alone. O God, great, sublime and munificent."

THEATRICAL

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DECEMBER 12.

“*ALL's Well That Ends Well*,” by Shakspeare, was revived at Drury Lane in a style very creditable to the Manager, who himself took the part of Bertram; Parolles, Mr. Bannister, jun.; Clown, Mr. King; and the King, Mr. Bensley. Of the women, Mrs. Jordan performed Helena; Miss Miller, Diana; and Mrs. Powell, the Countess. The performance was deserving of applause, though Mr. Kemble acted under the visible disadvantage of illness.

20. “*The Cherokee*,” a Comic Opera, by Mr. Cobb, was acted the first time at Drury Lane. The characters as follow:

BRITISH.

Colonel Blandford,	Mr. Kelly.
Henry,	Master Welsh.
Officer,	Mr. Cooke,
Average,	Mr. Hollingsworth.
Jack Average,	Mr. J. Bannister.
Ramble,	Mr. Dignum.
Serjeant Bluster,	Mr. Bannister.
Jeremy,	Mr. Suett.
Zilipha,	Mrs. Crouch,
Eleanor,	Signora Storace.
Fanny,	Miss Leake.
Winifred,	Mrs. Bland.

INDIANS.

Malooko,	Mr. Barrymore.
Zamorin,	Mr. C. Kemble.
Ontayo,	Mr. Sedgwick.
Patowmac,	Mr. Caulfield.
Indian,	Mr. Phillimore.
Parthecca,	Mrs. Bramwell.

The Fable of this Opera is extremely simple. The scene lies in America, on the borders of a lake occupied by several Tribes of hostile Indians. Near the lake is an English settlement, from whence Blandford marches at the head of a British force against the Indians, and proves victorious. Previous to the engagement Zilipha and her son Henry are made prisoners by Malooko, the Chief of the Indian warriors. Blandford is the husband of Zilipha, and the father of Henry, but, at the time he concludes a peace with Malooko, is ignorant of the situation of his family. Malooko retains Zilipha, of whom he is deeply enamoured, and her son, in captivity; but both make their escape through

the aid of Zamorin, a friendly Indian, and Eleanor, the niece of Old Average, an emigrant British Merchant. At the conclusion of the second Act, they are surprised, and again seized, with Blandford, by Malooko and his friends. Zilipha is confined in Malooko's cave, and Blandford is cast into chains. Henry, the son, who is a spirited and intelligent boy, makes his escape, and gives information to the British of the fate of his parents, and returns to the cave just as an Indian raises his arm to destroy his father, but averts the blow by shooting the savage at the instant with an arrow. The British arrive, and Malooko, who is both desperate and revengeful, is shot, as he gives directions to a trusty warrior to blow up his cave, in which Zilipha is confined. His followers immediately surrender; the captives are released, and restored to their friends. There are a few subordinate scenes between Jack Average, an eccentric cockney, and his cousin Eleanor, intended for an under plot. After the usual wrangling and reciprocal jealousies, they are united, and the piece concludes.

The scenery, dresses, and decorations, are highly beautiful and characteristic, particularly the opening scene, the dresses of the Indians, and the views of their camp.

26. “*Mago and Dago; or, Harlequin the Hero*,” a Pantomime, contrived by Mr. Lonsdale, was performed the first time at Covent Garden. This species of entertainment is entirely calculated for children and the holiday frequenters of the Theatre, and therefore to mention the title of it we deem fully sufficient.

30. “*Measure for Measure*,” by Shakspeare, was revived at Drury Lane, and afforded another instance of the Manager's attention to the rational entertainments of the stage. Mr. Kemble's representation of the Duke was entitled to great praise, and Mrs. Siddons's of Isabella was equal to any of her performances.

JAN. 2, 1795. Mr. Haymes, who performed a few years ago at Drury Lane Theatre, re-appeared in London at Covent Garden, in the character of Giles, in *The Maid of the Mill*. His performance manifested considerable improvement, and he promises to become a useful performer.

P O E T R Y.

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR 1795.

BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ.
POET LAUREAT.

I.

A GAIN the swift revolving hours
Bring January's frozen Car;
Still Discord on the Nations low'rs,
Still reigns the iron power of War.
Hush'd be awhile the Tumult's storm;
Awhile let Concord's milder form
Glide gently o'er each smiling plain,
While, as they weave the myrtle wreath,
The sportive Loves and Graces breathe
The Hymenal strain.

II.

From Parent-Elbe's high-trophy'd shore,
Whence our illustrious Chiefs of yore
Brought that blest Code of Laws their sons
revere,
And bade the glorious fabric flourish here,
The Royal Virgin comes——Ye gales
Auspicious, fill the swelling sails;
And, while ye gently curl the azure deep,
Let ev'ry ruder blast in silence sleep:
For not from Afric's golden sands,
Or either India's glowing lands,
Have e'er the favouring Naiads brought
A prize to us so dear, a bark so richly
fraught.

III.

Bright Maid, to thy expecting eyes
When Albion's Cliffs congenial rise,
No foreign forms thy looks shall meet,
Thine ear no foreign accents greet:
Here shall thy breast united transports prove
Of kindred fondness and connubial love.
O that amid the nuptial flowers we twine,
Our hands the olive's sober leaves might
join,
Thy presence teach the storm of war to cease,
Disarm the battle's rage, and charm the world
to peace.

IV.

Yet if the stern vindictive foe,
Insulting, aim the hostile blow,
Britain, in martial terrors dight,
Lifts high the avenging sword, and courts
the fight.
On every side behold her swains
Crowd eager from her fertile plains!
With breasts undaunted, lo, they stand
Firm bulwarks of their native land,
And proud her floating castles round,
The guardians of her happy coast,
Eid their terrific thunder sound
Dismay to Gallia's scatter'd host,
While still Britannia's Navies reign
Triumphant o'er the subject main.

VOL. XXVII.

INSCRIPTION

IN THE
GARDENS AT NUNEHAM
IN
OXFORDSHIRE.BY WILLIAM WHITEHEAD, ESQ. P. L.
(OMITTED IN HIS WORKS.)TO the Memory of WALTER CLARK,
Florist, who died suddenly near this spot,
1784.

ON him whose very soul was here,
Whose dutious, careful, constant toil
Has varied with the varying year,
To make the gay profusion smile,
Whose harmless life in silent flow
Within these circling shades has past,
What happier death could Heaven bestow,
Than in these shades to breathe his last?
'Twas here he fell: nor far remov'd
Has Earth receiv'd him in her breast;
Still far beside the scenes he lov'd,
In holy ground his relics rest.
Each clambering woodbine, flaunting rose,
Which round yon bow'r he taught to wave,
With ev'ry fragrant brier that blows,
Shall lend a wreath to bind his grave.
Each village matron, village maid,
Shall with chaste fingers chaplets tie;
Due honours to the rural dead,
And emblems of mortality.
Each village swain that passes by,
A sigh shall to his memory give;
For sure his death demands a sigh,
Whose life instructs them how to live,
If spirits walk, as fabled age
Relates to childhood's wond'ring ear,
Full oft, does fancy dare preface,
Shall Walter's faithful shade be here;
Athwart yon glade, at night's pale noon,
Full oft shall glide with busy feet,
And by the glimmering of the moon
Revisit each belov'd retreat;
Perhaps the tasks on earth he knew
Resume, correct the gadding spray,
Brush from the plants the sickly dew,
Or chase the noxious worm away.
The bursting buds shall gladlier grow,
No midnight blasts the flowers shall fear;
And many a fair effect shall show
At noon that Walter has been here.
Nay, ev'ry morn; in times to come,
If quainter ringlets curl the shade,
If richer breezes breathe perfume,
If softer swell the verdant glade;
If neatness charm a thousand ways,
Till nature almost art appear,
Tradition's constant fav'rite theme
Shall be——Poor Walter has been here.

H

INSCRIPTION

INSCRIPTION ON A PEDESTAL NEAR
AN OAK AT NUNEHAM IN OXFORD-
SHIRE, DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY
OF WILLIAM WHITEHEAD, ESQ.
POET LAUREAT.

BY WILLIAM MASON, A. M.

(NOT INSERTED IN HIS WORKS.)

"HARCOURT and Friendship this me-
morial raise,
Near to the oak where Whitehead oft re-
clin'd;
While all that Nature rob'd by art displays,
Scotch'd with congenial charms his polish'd
mind.
Let Fashion's vot'ries, let the sons of fire,
The genius of that modest bard despise;
Who bade Discretion regulate his lyre,
Studious to please, yet scorning to surprise.
Enough for him, if those who shar'd his love
Through life, who virtue more than verse
revere,
Here pensive pause, when circling round the
grove,
And drop the heart-paid tribute of a tear."

TO THE EDITOR of the EUROPEAN
MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following Letter, exactly transcribed
from the original in the hand-writing of the
late Rev. Mr. SAMUEL BADCOCK, cannot
but be acceptable to you and your readers,
merely as coming from the pen of that lively
and truly ingenious writer. The occasion
of it is fully explained in the Letter itself.

It is very greatly to be lamented that the
worthy author's sister should still keep back,
against every remonstrance, and the most
urgent solicitations, the likeness of her bro-
ther which she has in her possession, as
well as some manuscripts, which would be
so pleasing to the public and so honourable
to the deceased.

I am at a loss how to account for this, more
especially as some assurances have been re-
peatedly given me, that they should be pro-
duced for the use of the public.

I am, &c.

W.

EXTEMPORE.

YOU know my tumble from my horse,
Tho' had 'twas well it was no worse;
And had I listened to report,
(Not trusting my own feelings for't)
I should have mourn'd a fractur'd pate,
And found, or fancied, this or that,
And a hundred things that people said,
And every thing, except quite dead.
But tho' alive, yet not quite lusty,
Or as I should, or was, or must be,

To pore on causes and effects,
And draw from this thing what thing's next,
To make a sermon fit for Sunday
(Which heretofore I've done in one day).
But when I settle in for study,
I find my brain both cold and cloudy,
Without one spark of light to clear
The opaque of my hemisphere.

I pump'd to-day—'twas all in vain—
I din'd—then walk'd—and pump'd again—
But all was dry—I gave it o'er,
And almost said I'd try no more:
"Poh! this is all mere farce and pretext!"
"Go (only mind to blot out the Text)"
"Take an old Sermon—never doubt—"
"There is not one will find you out."
I've done it several times before,
And said I'd never do it more;
For how it happen'd I can't say,
But many whisper'd "That's foul play:"
And being in the secret let in,
I really grew ashamed of cheating.

O thou of temper kind and gentle,
Who would'st o'er others throw thy mantle,
To hide their shame or imperfection,
And save a Brother from detection,
Hear my request!—It is in few words
(For when one serves, I'd ne'er use two
words),

Do let's exchange—that's all my say t'ye
(I mean next Sunday)—so good by t'ye.

SAM. BADCOCK.

Rev. Mr. B——

TO THE EDITOR of the EUROPEAN
MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IT may be proper to observe, that the Lady
whose Death occasioned the following Elegy,
is the same to whom, in conjunction with
the worthy partner of her heart, the Lines
"To a Friend and his amiable Bride on
their Marriage," printed in the European
Magazine for November last, were ad-
dressed by your most obedient,

JAMES JENNINGS.

Bristol, Jan. 6, 1795.

ELEGY.

*Felices ter et amplius:—
—Sed omnes una manet nox;
Et calcanda semel via Leti.*

HOR.

THE Muse's song demands far other themes
Than when, ere while, weil-pleas'd,
She strung her lyre,
As hymeneal blifs, in copious streams,
Exuberant flow'd to ardent Love's desire.

Ah!

Ah! *me*, how chang'd the scene since that
blest day,

When my *Eugenio* to the altar led
His blooming *Bride*, in *Beauty's* fond array,
Whilst Heaven benign approving influence
shed!

Two fleeting summers scarce their loves o'er
pass'd,

In bliss supreme, when *Death's* wide-
sweeping power,
With febrile force, rais'd high a chilling blast,
Which nipp'd the bloom of this expanding
flower:

Yes, nipp'd the flower!—*Eugenio's* lovely
Bride,

In whom the *Graces*, eminently mild,
With lustre shone; nor favour'd aught of
pride;

And meek *Religion* own'd her for her child.
Some few short days, ere beauteous *Amplia*
fled

This transient scene of things, kind Heaven
had blest'd

Their fond indulgence of the nuptial bed
With a fair smiling boy, whom both caress'd.

Ah, sad the hour! but Heaven must be obey'd,
When was his *Amplia* from *Eugenio* torn:
Despairing now, with frantic soul dismay'd,
He mourns her fate and his dear babe for-
lorn;

No note of bliss his lingering hours employ;
No *Amplia* now survives to soothe his
care;

No fostering Mother to protect his boy;
No life of love—but sorrow, dire and
dear.

The *Medic Art* had tried its utmost skill;
No art could heal; no mortal hand could
save;

'Twas *Jove's* behest, and high unerring
will

Which, premature, consign'd her to the
grave.

She's gone! Who lives, alas! that must not
go?

What's rank, or dignity, or beauty frail?—
What's fame, or power, or blooming health
below,

When Heaven commands?—Ah! what
will then avail?

Nought, save *Religion*! May who reads at-
tend,

That, like *Eugenio's* *Amplia*, towards the
shore,

When *Death* arrests, his soul her flight may
bend,

Where pain, disease, and cares are felt no
more.

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

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, DEC. 30, 1794.

THIS day his Majesty came to the
House of Peers; and being in his
royal robes seated on the Throne with
the usual solemnity, Sir Francis Moly-
neux, Gentleman Usher of the Black
Rod, was sent with a message from his
Majesty to the House of Commons,
commanding their attendance in the
House of Peers. The Commons being
come thither accordingly, his Majesty
was pleased to make the following most
gracious Speech:

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"AFTER the uniform experience
which I have had of your zealous regard
for the interests of my People, it is a great
satisfaction to me to recur to your ad-
vice and assistance at a period which
calls for the full exertion of your energy
and wisdom.

"Notwithstanding the disappoint-
ments and reverses which we have ex-
perienced in the course of the last cam-

paign, I retain a firm conviction of the
necessity of persisting in a vigorous pro-
secution of the just and necessary war
in which we are engaged.

"You will, I am confident, agree
with me, that it is only from firmness
and perseverance that we can hope for
the restoration of Peace on safe and ho-
nourable grounds, and for the preserva-
tion and permanent security of our dear-
est interests.

"In considering the situation of our
enemies, you will not fail to observe,
that the efforts which have led to their
successes, and the unexampled means by
which alone those efforts could have
been supported, have produced among
themselves the pernicious effects which
were to be expected; and that every-
thing which has passed in the interior
of the country has shewn the progres-
sive and rapid decay of their resources,
and the instability of every part of that
violent and unnatural system, which is

equally ruinous to France, and incompatible with the tranquillity of other nations.

"The States-General of the United Provinces have nevertheless been led, by a sense of present difficulties, to enter into negotiations for Peace with the party now prevailing in that unhappy country. No established Government or independent State can, under the present circumstances, derive any real security from such negotiations: on our part, they could not be attempted without sacrificing both our honour and safety to an enemy whose chief animosity is avowedly directed against these kingdoms.

"I have therefore continued to use the most effectual means for the further augmentation of my forces; and I shall omit no opportunity of concerting the operations of the next campaign with such of the Powers of Europe as are impressed with the same sense of the necessity of vigour and exertion. I place the fullest reliance on the valour of my forces, and on the affection and public spirit of my People, in whose behalf I am contending, and whose safety and happiness are the objects of my constant solicitude.

"The local importance of Corsica, and the spirited efforts of its inhabitants to deliver themselves from the yoke of France, determined me not to withhold the protection which they sought for; and I have since accepted the Crown and Sovereignty of that country, according to an instrument, a copy of which I have directed to be laid before you.

"I have great pleasure in informing you, that I have concluded a Treaty of Amity, Commerce, and Navigation, with the United States of America, in which it has been my object to remove, as far as possible, all grounds of jealousy and misunderstanding, and to improve an intercourse beneficial to both countries. As soon as the ratifications shall have been exchanged, I will direct a copy of this Treaty to be laid before you, in order that you may consider of the propriety of making such provisions as may appear necessary for carrying it into effect.

"I have the greatest satisfaction in announcing to you the happy event of the conclusion of a Treaty for the Marriage of my Son the Prince of Wales with the Princess Caroline, Daughter of the Duke of Brunswick. The constant

proofs of your affection for my person and family persuade me that you will participate in the sentiments I feel on an occasion so interesting to my domestic happiness, and that you will enable me to make provision for such an establishment as you may think suitable to the rank and dignity of the Heir Apparent to the Crown of these Kingdoms.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"The considerations which prove the necessity of a vigorous prosecution of the war will, I doubt not, induce you to make a timely and ample provision for the several branches of the public service, the estimates for which I have directed to be laid before you. While I regret the necessity of large additional burthens on my subjects, it is a just consolation and satisfaction to me to observe the state of our credit, commerce, and resources, which is the natural result of the continued exertions of industry under the protection of a free and well-regulated Government.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"A just sense of the blessings now so long enjoyed by this country will, I am persuaded, encourage you to make every effort which can enable you to transmit those blessings unimpaired to your posterity.

"I entertain a confident hope that, under the protection of Providence, and with constancy and perseverance on our part, the principles of social order, morality, and religion, will ultimately be successful; and that my faithful People will find their present exertions and sacrifices rewarded by the secure and permanent enjoyment of tranquillity at home, and by the deliverance of Europe from the greatest danger with which it has been threatened since the establishment of civilized society."

After his Majesty's Speech was read by the Lord Chancellor from the Woolsack, and by the Clerk from the Table,

Earl Camden rose to move an Address of Thanks to his Majesty. His Lordship observed, that he was not accustomed to speak in public, and therefore would need much of their Lordships' indulgence.—Before he entered into the consideration of the war, he would take notice of a part of his Majesty's Speech, in which he was sure the House would be unanimous, however much it might differ on political subjects. It was to express to his Majesty their sincere congratulations on the auspicious event of the marriage of his Royal Highness

Highness the Prince of Wales; and to assure his Majesty, that they would most cheerfully concur in those measures which were recommended.—His Lordship also said, that the Treaty with America would certainly meet with the unanimous approbation of their Lordships, when it was submitted to their consideration.

Lord Camden then took into consideration the necessity of continuing the War, and the impossibility of concluding at present a safe, honourable, or durable Peace. The success of the enemy had been great, from the measures they had pursued; and, perhaps, from the want of zeal in some quarter; but his Lordship contended, that the enemy were at this moment still less able to carry on the War, and we were more in a condition to do so, than at any former period. The French had had recourse to two means to enable them to carry on the War, the maximum with regard to provisions, and the issuing of assignats to an enormous amount.—They had now been obliged to repeal the Decree which authorized these violent measures—their resources were nearly exhausted, notwithstanding the vast confiscations they had made of the property of the emigrants and the spoils collected from Flanders. At such a rate of expenditure, his Lordship alledged that it would be impossible for them to raise the supplies for another campaign; and that their Treaty with the Dutch arose from necessity, in hopes of procuring supplies from that country.—The resources of this kingdom were, on the contrary, at the present moment, in a better state for vigorous exertion than they were at any former period. And if the Dutch should conclude a Treaty, on which he would not venture any opinion, a great force would be let loose to act in another quarter, which at present suffered much from the swampy and unhealthy situation of Holland.—His Lordship said, that if we were even to negotiate with France at present, not one of their Lordships would think it prudent for us to disarm; it would therefore be continuing all the expences of War, without any benefit. For these reasons, and many others which might be urged, he hoped their Lordships would concur unanimously in the Address which he had the honour to propose.

The Address, which was a recapitulation of the Speech, and very long, was to the following purport:

To move an humble Address to his Majesty, to thank his Majesty for having communicated to the House the auspicious event of the marriage of the Prince of Wales with the Princess Caroline of Brunswick; to assure his Majesty, that the House participated in every event that might add to the happiness of his Majesty, and every branch of his Royal Family; and that it would make provision for the due support of the dignity of the Heir Apparent of the Crown:

That the House were convinced, that the present period called for the full exertion of energy, and the necessity of a vigorous prosecution of the present just and necessary War: That the House concurred with his Majesty in believing, that, from firmness and perseverance alone, Peace could be procured; and that it was impossible to obtain it at present without sacrificing their honour and dignity:

That the House indulged the pleasing hope which his Majesty had expressed, that, with constancy and perseverance, the principles of social order, morality, and religion, will ultimately be successful; and that Europe would thus be delivered from the greatest danger with which it has been threatened since the establishment of civilized Society.

Lord Bessborough seconded the motion for the Address.

Lord Guildford rose to oppose the motion for the Address, as far as it regarded the prosecution of the War; with that part of it which required the concurrence of the House in making a suitable provision for the Heir Apparent on his marriage, no man would more cheerfully join than himself and his friends.

With respect to the War, his Lordship would consider three things—its justice, its necessity, and, above all, the ability of his Majesty's Ministers to conduct it. If he were to admit the two former propositions, his Lordship contended, that, from our experience of the past, we had no reason to hope for their conducting it better in future; and that, if the War must be prosecuted, it ought to be done by those who were more equal to the task. After a variety of other arguments, his Lordship moved the following amendment to the Address, which he said was nearly the same as that which he offered the last Session.

After assuring his Majesty that the House would support the dignity and independence

independence of the Crown, he would add, "but the House most humbly besought his Majesty to take an early opportunity to conclude a Peace with France, and not to let any particular form of Government in France be any obstacle thereto."

Lord Morton rose to object to the amendment proposed, which his Lordship considered as highly disgraceful.

Lord Kinnoul followed, and expressed himself nearly to the same purpose. He could not see with whom we were to treat, nor any security or permanency for any Treaty into which we might enter.

Lord Derby supported the amendment. The War, his Lordship said, was undertaken to support our Allies, the Dutch; but the Speech informed us, that they were treating for a separate Peace. The original cause of the War, the defence of Holland, was now given up. What pretence could there then be for continuing the War? His Lordship gave his full and hearty assent to the amendment.

Earl Spencer said, at the first he considered the present War as a just and necessary one, and he was still of the same opinion.

Lord Mulgrave made a speech of considerable length, in which he endeavoured to prove, that it would be easy to drive the French back again into their own territories; for that Louis the

XIVth had penetrated as far as the Rhine, and was driven back as rapidly as he had advanced.

Lord Stanhope was for the amendment, and for a discontinuation of the present ruinous and disastrous War.

Lord Lauderdale remarked with much asperity on the King of Prussia, the Treaty with Austria, &c. &c. The confederacy, he said, entered into by this country, was a rotten and tottering one, and our money was given to the King of Prussia for the most iniquitous purpose, viz. for subduing the unhappy Poles, and the odium and expence fell to the share of this Country.

Lord Grenville rose, and, in a speech of considerable length, stated the impossibility of making Peace with the present existing Government of France; that the very great efforts which France had made were impossible to be continued; and that in the end she must completely be exhausted; and that on our part nothing was wanting but perseverance and a vigorous prosecution of the War.

Contents 95, Proxies 12—107; Non-Contents 13—Majority 94.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 31.

This day at two o'clock the House met, in order to carry the Address to his Majesty.

Adjourned until Tuesday, the 6th of January.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, DEC. 30.

THE Outlawry Bill was read a first time.

The Speaker reported his Majesty's Speech, and read it from a printed copy.

Sir Edward Knatchbull, with the greatest degree of respect, requested the indulgence of the House. His intentions, he said, were to move an humble Address to his Majesty for the gracious Speech which he had that day delivered from the Throne. It would be improper to comment, he said, upon the conduct of the United Provinces. However anxious to see the Powers then at war enjoying the blessings of peace, he was sorry that it could not be obtained with security to this, and with safety to the other countries.—From the present internal situation of France, he drew some favourable conclusions. He ob-

served, that their resources were in a rapid decline, while our happy kingdom derived fresh vigour from our commerce.—He then slightly commented on the Treaty of Amity with America, and the marriage of the Prince of Wales with the Princess Caroline of Brunswick; and concluded by moving the Address, which, as usual, was the echo of the Speech.

Mr. Canning said, he rose to second the Address which had been moved by the worthy Baronet who had just sat down. Whatever difference of opinion might prevail in general in that House, he was led to hope, that upon many of the topics which were contained in his Majesty's Speech there would be a perfect unanimity.—Some circumstances had undoubtedly occurred since the conclusion of the last Session of an unfavourable nature to this country; most

of which must be imputed to the defection of our Allies, and also to the irresistible force and exertions of our enemies. But when he admitted that their exertions were great, he wished the House to consider for a moment at what an expence these exertions had been made. It appeared, from the reports of Cambon, the French financier, that the expences of France, since the commencement of the War, had been three hundred and three millions sterling; and since the commencement of the War with England, two hundred and sixty millions. This enormous expence they had been enabled to sustain, by seizing all the property in the kingdom, and distributing out sustenance as a kind of donative to the People; and by raising, by the means of terror, the value of assignats, and depressing, by the same means, the price of purchasable commodities. If we could have a Peace with France, it must be an insecure one; it must be a Peace with all the inconveniencies and expences of a War establishment. Such a Peace, he was sure, this Country would never assent to, and therefore he hoped he should divide with a very large majority for the Address. The hostility of this country had already produced many changes for the better in France, and there was reason to hope, that a continuance of the War would bring them to a state in which we could make Peace with honour and security.

Mr. Wilberforce said, he felt much concern that he was compelled upon this occasion to differ from those with whom it had been the pride of his life to agree, but he was bound by a duty which he felt as paramount to every other consideration. He had the greatest confidence in his Majesty's Ministers, but he could not answer to his Constituents, nor to his own feelings as a man, if he continued to support them after he ceased to approve of their measures. If there had been anything like a pacificatory tendency in his Majesty's Speech; if there had been anything which did not preclude the possibility of a Peace; he should have been happy in being able to give his assent to it; he would at least have tried the experiment a little longer. But no such hope was held out; the Speech from the Throne, and the Address moved, spoke a language too plain to be misunderstood. There were many accounts propagated of the distress to which the French were

reduced, and of the total derangement of their finances;—these accounts he was much inclined to distrust, or even, if they were true, he did not think such strong effects in our favour would ensue as had been represented. Protesting that nothing was farther from his intention than in any degree to lower the dignity of the British character, he should conclude with moving an amendment to the Address: "To assure his Majesty, that his faithful Commons would readily concur in enabling his Majesty to act with vigour and effect against his enemies, and to assist his allies. But notwithstanding the misfortunes which had attended the allied arms in the last campaign, yet the Commons were assured, that, under the blessing of Providence, his Majesty's People were now free from the danger which threatened them; and therefore his Majesty's Commons thought it expedient to restore the blessings of Peace upon just and reasonable terms; but that if such terms could not be procured, his faithful Commons would in the most effectual manner enable his Majesty to prosecute the War."

Mr. Duncombe seconded the amendment.

Mr. Windham took a most extensive view of the situation of France and this Country; and proved, in the clearest manner, the expediency, and even necessity, of continuing the War.

Sir Richard Hill said, from the regard he had for his Countrymen he could not consent to vote the money out of their pockets, and the blood out of their veins, in support of a War which had proved disastrous in the extreme; he therefore gave his assent to the amendment.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer declared he rose with greater anxiety than he remembered to have experienced since he had the honour of a seat in that House, finding, as he did, a difference of sentiment in some of his Honourable Friends from whom he had least expected it. His Honourable Friend (Mr. Wilberforce) had said, that he would not vote for the Address as it stood; conceiving, that he who voted for it pledged himself not to negotiate with a Republick. For his part, he did not consider himself, though he should vote for the Address, pledged to that extent; but that with the present Government, if so it might be called, in France, it was impossible to treat with
any

any security; and that they were by no means in a situation to compel us to the adoption of such a measure. He said, that the true point for the consideration of the House was, whether, on a comparison between the risk we run from submitting to France, and the hazards we incurred by a continuation of the War, it was advisable to continue the War for another campaign or not. He entreated the House to consider, that if our army was to be disbanded, or our forces diminished, they would at once put an end to the machine which had been constructing for two years—a time, from the nature of the Country and Government, barely sufficient to mature and bring it to perfection, and deprive the country of the benefit of it, just as it was fit to be put in motion with certainty of effect. He called upon the House to compare the force and strength of the country at this time and at the same stage of any former War, and it would be found, that though slow in progressive accumulation, it was more quickly accomplished, and far more considerable than any have been hitherto known. If a Peace was made, this force must be disbanded—and if, impelled by the pursuit of their mischievous projects, the French should again bring a vast army (which they might, from their vast population and their newly-acquired military habits, easily do) we should meet them with a diminished force—have the same long and laborious process to undergo in order to collect it—and effect it not only at an immoderate additional expence, but perhaps after some important or fatal stroke had been levelled at us.

The danger of Peace he maintained to be worse than War—and the object for which War was first undertaken was attended at this hour with more imposing necessity of vigorous prosecution than it was at the very commencement.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer then adverted to the state of the finances of France, and from thence drew many strong and conclusive arguments in favour of carrying on the War.

They existed, he said, by means as extraordinary as the events they brought about—their pecuniary expences were beyond anything ever known—and supported by requisition of person, life, and property—and they subsisted only by terror. He then stated, from unquestionable documents of the Conven-

tion's own shewing, that since the Revolution their expenditures amounted to 480 millions sterling; 320 millions sterling in two years was the price of the efforts by which she wrested from the allies the conquests they had obtained. If pressed, he said, they must issue more assignats, and thereby add to their rapid depreciation, but if not pressed, would use the interval of Peace to ease themselves of the load, and lay up fresh means for War.

He said, that suppose Holland did make Peace, and we had no actual assistant but the Court of Berlin, he saw no reason for thinking that in the next campaign we should not succeed; and if we gave the Austrians pecuniary aid, and they joined us with our augmented army, he could for his part see no reason why, with Spain and our other allies to make a diversion, we should not accomplish the important purpose—a purpose in the accomplishment of which the happiness, almost the existence, of Europe entirely rested.

Mr. Fox declared, that late as the hour was, and exhausted as the patience of the House must now necessarily be, he found it his duty to say a few words on the present question; as he could not help remarking, with the sincerest regret, that Administration were now urging the same arguments by which, in the course of last session, they had so fatally misled the House; and though public experience had convinced them of the fallacy of all their reasonings, yet they continued to repeat them with as much confidence as if they were borne out by the strongest facts in their favour. He would only ask the Right Honourable Gentleman, Where could be the impropriety of attempting the issue of a negotiation, and founding a pacification upon it? Had not Denmark, Sweden, the Swiss Cantons, and the United States of America, preserved Peace with France? And had they not been as effectually saved from the contamination of French principles as we could be by the most bloody and vindictive War? An Honourable Gentleman had talked of the successes of the French in very contemptuous terms, saying, that they had only taken a few walled towns, whereas, in truth, they had made conquests unequalled in the history of modern Europe; having over-run, in one campaign, the whole of the Austrian Netherlands, all Germany on the left side of the Rhine, and the finest provinces

vinces of the Spanish Monarchy. Mr. Fox then proceeded to argue on the absurdity of any further prosecution of the War, and, after various comments on the internal state of France, concluded by declaring he should vote for the amendment.

The question being loudly called for, the House divided, when there appeared—For the amendment 72—Against it 246. The original motion was then put and carried.

Adjourned at half past three.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 31.

The Speaker thought it his duty to inform the House, that he had received a letter of thanks from Lord Hood, for the communication of the vote of thanks which the House had been pleased to pass last session. He gave notice also, that he had communicated the votes of thanks to Sir Charles Grey, and Sir John Jervis, from whom he had not yet received an answer, as they are now upon their passage home.

Sir Edward Knatchbull brought up the Address to his Majesty, and those Members which are of his Majesty's Privy Council were requested to wait

upon the King to learn when it would be his pleasure to receive it.

THURSDAY, JAN. 1.

Lord Stopford reported, that the King had appointed this day, at three o'clock, to receive the Address.

The 6th of February was fixed as the last day for receiving private petitions during the sessions.

A new writ was ordered for Morpeth, in the room of Mr. Gregg.

On his Majesty's Speech being reported, the motion for granting a supply accordingly was ordered to be considered to-morrow.

FRIDAY, JAN. 2.

The Speaker acquainted the House, that the Address had been presented to his Majesty, who had been pleased to return a most gracious answer.

The House resolved itself into a Committee of Supply, and his Majesty's Speech was ordered to be referred to the said Committee; after which the resolution that a supply should be granted to his Majesty was put and carried, and the report was ordered to be received on the next day.

(To be continued.)

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.]

HORSE-GUARDS, DEC. 20.

THE following report has been received from General Walmoden by his Royal Highness the Duke of York, and transmitted by his Royal Highness to the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State.

*Head Quarters at Arnheim,
Dec. 11, 1794.*

The movements of the enemy, and the works carried on at Nimeguen and several other points of their line, appeared to indicate an attack; when the march of a strong column yesterday, from the environs of Emerick to Nimeguen, left me little doubt that they had some immediate enterprize in view.

At six o'clock this morning about 80 boats of various sizes, with troops on board, came down a branch of the Waal, and were carried by the stream to our side of the river, near the post of Gent, where, favoured by a thick fog, they effected a landing, and made a vigorous attack on our battery there, which returned their fire, but could not be defended against their numbers, covered by a very heavy

fire of shot and shells from the strong batteries they had erected on the other side the river.

Major Thiele, with the regiment of Stockhausen, a battalion of that of Saxe-Gotha, and the picquets which he had called in, made an attempt to recover the battery, but he was repulsed in this attack.

In the mean time the General of Infantry, Busche, arrived, and led these troops to a second attack, without being able to drive away the enemy; but, on receiving a reinforcement, consisting of the 1st and 2d battalions of Grenadiers, he ordered a third attack to be made with the bayonet: it was executed without firing a single shot; and the enemy, having previously spiked some guns in the battery, and set fire to a few houses, fled with great precipitation to their boats.

General Busche, on his return from this successful attack, was struck in his arm and chest by a ball from an eight-pounder, which proved fatal in a very few minutes.

His loss is very much to be regretted. Major Bachmeister, of the regiment of

Saxe Gotha, a very deserving officer, fell also in the action.

No exact return has been received of our loss: that of the enemy is not known, as they carried off with them their wounded, and even some of their dead.

The attack appears to have been made on several posts of our line, particularly Fort St. André, Douvert, Panderen, and the Isle of Byland.

Lieutenant-General Werneck reports, that at Byland some of their boats were sunk by the fire of the batteries in attempting the passage of the river, and that the greatest part of the troops on board were drowned.

(Signed) WALMODEN.

By a Letter from Lieutenant-General Harcourt to his Royal Highness, of the same date, it appears that the enemy were repulsed at Fort St. André by the Dutch troops, and that they had not succeeded in forcing any one of the points against which their attacks were directed.

HORSE-GUARDS, JAN. 6.

BY dispatches received from General Walmoden and Lieutenant-General Harcourt, dated Arnheim, Dec. 29, 1794, it appears, that on the 27th the enemy, consisting of about 16,000 men, made a successful attack on the Bommel Waert and the Fort St. André, from which the Dutch forces were obliged to retreat to the lines between Gorcum and Cuylenberg, which they now occupy; and that the enemy on the same evening crossed the Waal, and took position at Thuil, Wetleren, and Wartenberg.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 7. 1795.

A LETTER was this day received from Captain Newcome, of his Majesty's ship the *Orpheus*, to Mr. Stephens, Secretary to the Admiralty, dated in Madras Road, the 25th of July 1794, of which the following is an extract:

ON the 5th May, Captain Osborn, of the *Centurion*, made the signal for a sail, and Captain Pakenham, of the *Resistance*, for seeing two; Round Island bearing South-west by West, six or seven leagues. I lay-to till the strange sails ran down so near to us that we could lay up for them; I then made the signal to chase. At forty-five minutes past eleven, I got near enough to fire a shot at the ship; at fifty-five minutes past eleven I brought him to action, and by a little after twelve I got close upon his starboard quarter, where we kept till five minutes past one, so very close, that at times I expected to be on

board; and at that time the enemy struck, the *Centurion* and *Resistance* about three miles astern, under a great press of sail, coming up. She proves to be a French frigate, called *La Duguaytrouin*, of 34 guns, and formerly the *Princess Royal* East Indiaman, fitted out at the Isle of France, with 26 eighteen pounders, two nine pounders, and six four pounders, having 403 men on board. I cannot say too much in praise of the steady, cool, and brave conduct of the officers, seamen, and marines, of his Majesty's ship *Orpheus*. Our loss is very inconsiderable, considering the superior force of the enemy; Mr. Singleton, midshipman, killed; Mr. Staines, mate, badly wounded in his left hand; and eight seamen slightly. The enemy's loss was twenty-one killed and sixty wounded.

I must beg leave to recommend to their Lordships' notice, Lieutenants Broughton and Goate, also Mr. Staines, who commanded the guns in the absence of Lieutenant Hodgskin, who was unfortunately on board the Danish ship, with one mate, one midshipman, and twenty seamen.

At the time the ship struck, we were about two leagues from the passage between Flat Island and Coin au Mire, and one league from the shore; the other sail, a small brig, made her escape through the channel, and got safe into Port Louis.

Finding the bowsprit shot through and through, and three of the knees of the head entirely cut away, the distressed state of the *Duguaytrouin* from sickness and want of water, obliged me to seek the first port; and on the 16th of May, I anchored with his Majesty's ships at Mahe, one of the Sechelle Islands. Finding the French had formed a settlement, and no refreshments to be procured, I summoned the place to surrender, and sent Lieutenant Goate, with Lieutenant Matthews and a party of marines, and took possession of it the next day for his Britannic Majesty. Not thinking it of sufficient consequence to leave any force, I quitted the place, having taken the Republican flag, and all the military and naval stores, also the brig *Le Olivete*, leaving the implements of agriculture, for building houses, &c. for the use of the poor inhabitants.

From the very sickly state of many of the French prisoners, and almost a certainty of their dying, if embarked to proceed to Madras, I was induced from motives of humanity to leave behind several officers and men, having written to Mr. Malartie, Governor of the Isle of France, to request he would release the same number

ber of our prisoners, and of the same rank as those that I had left at Mahe; about one hundred and forty more deserted and got into the woods. The 28th I made the Resistance's signal to chase, and she brought in the Deux Andres, from Mofambique, loaded with 408 slaves. The 1st of June I sailed with his Majesty's ships and prizes, and on the 18th anchored at Madras.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

HORSE-GUARDS, JAN. 16, 1795.

DISPATCHES of which the following are copies and extracts, have been received from General Walmoden and Lieutenant-General Harcourt, by his Royal Highness the Duke of York, and transmitted by his Royal Highness to the Right Honourable Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State.

*Head Quarters, Arnheim,
Jan. 1, 1795.*

SIR,
I HAVE the honour to lay before your Royal Highness the report of the success of the attack made on the enemy on the 30th ult. by Major-General David Dundas.

The corps destined for this expedition consisted of ten battalions of British infantry, under Major-General Lord Cathcart, Major-General Gordon, and Lieutenant-Colonel McKenzie; six squadrons of light cavalry, and one hundred and fifty hussars, under Major-General Sir Robert Lawrie; of the Loyal Emigrés; and of four battalions and four squadrons of Hessians, under Major-General de Wurmb.

It was divided into three columns. The left column to attack by the Dyke, the center to attack in such a manner as to keep the church of Wardenburg upon its left wing, and the right column, consisting of four British battalions and the Rohan hussars, to keep their left wing *appuyé* to the Vliet, to turn Tuyl, and to attack it in the rear.

Major General Lord Cathcart found the road by which his column was to march so impracticable, that, being obliged to make a great *detour*, he could not come up in time; and Major-General Dundas finding, at his arrival near Wardenburg, that the enemy had abandoned it during the night, he thought it advisable to push on with the other two columns, and to begin the attack immediately upon Tuyl.

This was executed with such gallantry and spirit by the troops, that notwithstanding the natural strength of this post,

the abbatis of fruit-trees that were made, the batteries of the town of Bommel, which flanked the approach, and the considerable number of men who defended it, it was soon carried, and the enemy driven across the River (every where passable on the ice), with considerable loss of men and of four pieces of cannon.

General Dundas speaks in the highest terms of commendation of the spirited conduct both of the officers and men during the execution of the several duties which fell to their lot, as likewise the patience and perseverance they shewed by undergoing immense fatigues and hardships, increased by the cold and the severity of the season.

I annex the return of our loss, which is not very great, considering the circumstances.

I have the honour to be, &c.

WALMODEN, Gen.

*Head Quarters, Arnheim,
Jan. 1, 1795.*

SIR,

IT is with great satisfaction that I have the honour to inform your Royal Highness, that in consequence of our decision, which I mentioned in my last letter of the 29th ult. General David Dundas, on the 30th, attacked the enemy at day-break, who had crossed the Waal, and succeeded in driving them back across that river, with the loss of four pieces of cannon and some men.

As I inclose a copy of his report, it is needless for me to enter into any particulars; but I cannot help expressing to your Royal Highness how great a praise is due to Major-General David Dundas, and to all the officers and men, for their conduct on this occasion, which was as exemplary in the fortitude and perseverance with which they supported every fatigue and hardship attending the season, as it was spirited in the action.

I am happy to observe that, all circumstances considered, the loss of the British, of which I have the honour to inclose a return, is inconsiderable. We have, however, to lament the death of Major Murray, of the 78th regiment.

I have the honour to be, with the greatest respect, &c.

(Signed) WM. HARCOURT:
*His Royal Highness the
Duke of York.*

[Then follows a return of the killed, wounded, and missing of the British troops, amounting in the whole to 1 Field Officer, 5 rank and file killed; 1 officer, 1 drummer,

mer, 18 rank and file wounded; 1 serjeant missing.]

78th Reg. Brevet-Major Murray killed. Lieutenant Lindsay wounded

Hessians killed, wounded, and missing.

Twenty-five rank and file. Captain Guddans wounded, Lieutenant Kamp missing.

Copy of a Report from Major-General David Dundas to his Excellency General Count Walmoden, dated Tuyl, December 31, 1794.

AGREEABLE to orders I received on the 27th, about ten in the morning I communicated with General Wurmb, and all the troops were put in motion immediately, viz. four battalions and four squadrons of Hessians, under General Wurmb; ten British battalions, La Chatre's Emigrés, six squadrons British light cavalry, and 150 Hessians of Rohan, divided in brigades, under Major-General Sir Robert Lawrie, Major-General Lord Cathcart, Major-General Gordon, and Lieutenant-Colonel M'Kenzie.

At Geldermalsen, Lord Cathcart, with four battalions and Rohan's hussars, struck off from the British column to march upon Rumpt and Haafden, so as to get behind Tuyl. The rest of the British column proceeded by Metteren; and exactly at day-light meeting the Hessian column near Waardenbourg, attacked the enemy in their post of Tuyl, with such resolution and gallantry of the troops, that it was very soon carried, notwithstanding its natural strength; the abbatis that were made; the batteries of the town of Bommel, which flanked the approach, and the considerable number of men who defended it, who were driven across the river (every where passable on the ice), with loss of men and cannon.

I inclose a return of the killed and wounded of the British.

Extract of a Letter from General Walmoden to his Royal Highness the Duke of York, dated Amerongen, January 6, 1795.

ON the 3d instant I removed my headquarters to this place. By this disposition, which I had previously announced to your Royal Highness, I am nearer the scene of our present operations.

The severity of the weather has increased; and the intense cold of the 3d and 4th induced the enemy, on the latter day, to pass the Waal near Bommel. Having driven in our advanced posts, they again took possession of Tuyl. General David Dundas, however, thought he should be able to defend Metteren, and to

check the further progress of the enemy but the advanced posts of the Hessians, nearest to General Dundas's position, having also been obliged to fall back, I agreed with the other Generals to send orders to Generals Dalwick and Dundas to unite their forces immediately, and, at day-break of the 5th, to make a vigorous attack on the enemy, and to spare no efforts to drive them across the Waal. General Dundas probably found the enemy in too great force to venture the attack; but about ten o'clock, he was himself attacked at Geldermalsen by a large body of the enemy's cavalry, supported by their Tirailleurs. Their charge was so impetuous, both on our cavalry and infantry, that at first they had the advantage, and took two pieces of cannon; but the reserve coming up, the guns were re-taken, the enemy repulsed, and the post preserved.

The violence of the frost having converted the whole country into a kind of plain, which gives the greatest facility to the enemy in their movements, General Dundas thought it necessary to fall back, during the night, upon Bueren, where General Dalwick was stationed. This circumstance, and the excessive fatigue which the troops have undergone in the late operations, at a season of the year, and in situations, in which they were often obliged, from want of cantonments, to pass the night without cover, determined me, in concert with the other Generals, to take up a position behind the Leek, for which we had previously made the necessary dispositions. It extends from Cuylenberg to Wageningen, occupied by the Austrians.

A late march made by a considerable column of the enemy, attended by a large train of artillery, towards Gorcum, and their attack upon our right, combined with an attempt upon Tiel, evidently indicate a regular plan of operations on their part, and confirm me in the opinion of the necessity of our movement. I hope that all the troops will arrive this evening at their new stations.

Since yesterday the weather has become much milder, and gives us reason to hope for a complete thaw; in which case we may expect a favourable change in our affairs.

*Head Quarters, Amerongen,
SIR, Jan. 6, 1795.*

NOTWITHSTANDING the advantages gained on the 30th of December by His Majesty's troops, of which I had the honour to inform Your Royal Highness

ness in my last letter of the 1st instant, as the frost continued increasing, it was judged necessary that Major General David Dundas's corps and the Hessians should fall back to a position on the Lingen, leaving out-posts on the Waal. This movement was executed on the night of the 3d.

On the evening of the 4th the enemy again crossed the Waal in very considerable force, and drove in our out-post on that river; but, upon their advancing yesterday morning against Gen. Dundas's corps at Geldermalsen, they were repulsed with loss, and did not renew the attack.

Our picquets were, however, drawn in to this side of the Lingen, and Major-General David Dundas, finding his position near Bueren to be no longer tenable, for want of sufficient covering for his troops (who have been now so long exposed to the utmost inclemency of the weather, and the most severe and constant fatigue, which they have supported with the greatest fortitude), the army has this day received orders to cross the Leck, and take up a position on the right bank of that river.

I have as yet received no exact return of our loss, which is trifling. Major-General Sir Robert Lawrie, and two officers of the 78th regiment, are wounded, but, I am happy to add, very slightly.

* I have the honour to be,

With the greatest respect, &c.

(Signed) WM. HARCOURT.

Extract of a Letter from Lieutenant General Harcourt to His Royal Highness the Duke of York, dated Doorn, Jan. 9, 1795.

SIR,

A VERY considerable and sudden thaw having come on, on the 6th instant, which offered a prospect of preserving our position on the Waal, it was judged necessary that the troops who had not yet crossed the Leck should remain in the cantonments they then occupied, and the rest should again move forward. Lieutenant-General Abercromby and Major-General Hammerstein, with the greatest part of their corps, and some Austrian battalions, were therefore to have begun their march upon Thiel, and towards Bommel on the 7th; and General David Dundas's corps received orders in consequence to occupy Bueren, and the heights near it, on the 8th, to co-operate with Generals Abercromby and Hammerstein in the proposed attack.

Unfortunately the frost set in again with great severity; but as the troops

were already put in motion, and counter-orders might have prevented a combination, from the extent of the line, General David Dundas having assembled his corps, with a zeal and exertion which reflect the highest credit on himself and the troops, proceeded towards Bueren on the morning of the 8th, having detached in advance two battalions, who were afterwards to have marched upon Thiel, to co-operate in the attack of that place. On their arrival at Bueren, they found all our posts on the Lingen driven in, and the enemy in force near Bueren. As soon as more troops of General Dundas's corps came up, Major General Lord Cathcart, with the 14th, 27th, and 28th regiments, and the British Hulans, attacked the enemy, and drove them back, with loss, beyond Geldermalsen.

Nothing can exceed the conduct of Lord Cathcart and those regiments on this occasion, though I am sorry to inform Your Royal Highness that they suffered considerably. I have as yet received no return of their loss, which I believe amounts to 160 killed and wounded. It is with the greatest concern that I must add, that amongst the latter are Lieutenants Colonel Buller of the 27th, and Alexander Hope, of the 14th, whose wounds, I fear, are very dangerous.

From the very great extent of cantonments, the difficulty of assembling a sufficient corps, or other circumstances under which I am as yet unacquainted, the attack on the part of Generals Abercromby and Hammerstein did not take place yesterday; but as, in the event of its being carried into execution, the occupying of Bueren is of the utmost consequence, General David Dundas still remains there, and near it, with the greatest part of his corps, as does also Major-General Wurmb, with three battalions and four squadrons of Hessians, from whence, if necessary, they will advance to co-operate with Gen. Abercromby.

I have the honour to inclose a copy of General David Dundas's report of the affair at Geldermalsen, together with a return of the killed and wounded on that occasion.

*To His Royal Highness
the Duke of York.*

Copy of a Report sent by Major-General David Dundas, dated Bueren, Jan. 8, 1795.

SIR,

I HAVE hitherto been unable to acquaint you, that about two in the after-

noon of the 4th, the enemy attacked our post at Meteren, about a mile in front, where half of the 33d regiment, with a picquet of eighty cavalry, and two curricule guns, were posted; their number and disposition to surround the post soon made it necessary to fall back on the other part of the regiment, which was supported with two howitzers. In this movement they were hard pressed by a large body of the enemy's hussars, that galloped along the road with great vivacity. The troops having beforehand been in an alert situation, the village of Geldermalsen was soon covered by the 42d and 78th; the 33d took its place in the line of defence, and the other troops were in reserve on the opposite dyke of the Lingen, the river being completely frozen, and passable every where. The enemy, still persevering in their attack, advanced on the village both in front and in flank; but after a great deal of musquetry firing for about an hour, were every where repulsed by the steadiness of the troops, and retired upon Meteren, through woody and enclosed ground.

Every praise is due to the infantry that were engaged, and by the particular firm and cool behaviour of the advanced companies of the 78th, the progress of the enemy's cavalry was first checked.

I have the honour to inclose a list of the killed and wounded on this occasion, and remain, Sir, &c.

(Signed) DAVID DUNDAS.

Lieut. Gen. Harcourt.

[Then follows a return of the killed, wounded, and missing of the troops under the command of Major-General Dundas, at Geldermalsen, amounting in the whole to 3 rank and file, 1 horse killed; 1 general officer, 2 captains, 1 subaltern, 54 rank and file, 1 horse, wounded; 1 serjeant, 6 rank and file, 9 horses, missing.]

Officers wounded. Major-General Sir R. Lawrie. 33d foot: Captain W. Elliot. 42d foot: Lieutenant Colin Lamont. 78th foot: Captain Duncan Monro. All the officers and men in general are but slightly wounded.

Extract of a Letter from the Right Honourable Lieutenant-General Harcourt to his Royal Highness the Duke of York, dried Head Quarters, Doorn, January 10, 1795.

I LOSE no time in acquainting Your Royal Highness that the enemy this day, having crossed the Waal in considerable force, attacked our line at several points of it: one column passed at Pannerden, and

was immediately repulsed; another passed near Gent, and, after maintaining itself for a short time, was likewise checked; a third passed near Nimeguen, and, in conjunction with two or three columns who crossed between Thiel and Fedewaart, attacked the whole of our line on that side. They forced the Austrians to abandon Heulden, and retreat across the Leck, and obliged the Hanoverians, with General Coates's brigade, and some Austrians, to fall back upon Lent, which, upon their arrival, they found occupied by the enemy, and in consequence retreated across the Lingen, where they maintained their ground behind that river near Elst; which position they still occupied at the close of the day.

Lieutenant-General Abercromby, who was marching upon Echeld to dislodge the enemy from that post, upon their making these attacks upon his left and rear, immediately halted; and finding both the Hanoverians and Austrians forced on the flanks and rear, retreated across the Leck, and now occupies the heights near Rhenen.

I have the honour to inclose the reports which I have received from Generals David Dundas and Lord Cathcart, of the affair on the 8th, together with the return of the killed and wounded.

SIR,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you, that in consequence of a direction from Lieutenant-General Abercromby, and as a part of the general intended forward movement indicated to me, I ordered the 27th and 14th regiments to march from Audenburg early in the morning of the 8th, and endeavour to repossess Thiel, which was then in the hands of the enemy.

On the arrival of these two regiments at Bueren, Lieutenant-Colonel Buller found all our advanced posts fallen back, and the enemy in a considerable body marching to Bueren. He immediately took possession of the town and castle, and waited the arrival of the head of the troops under my command, who had repulsed the Rhine, and were on their march to arrive at the rendezvous of Bueren. Our out-posts, which were on the road to Geldermalsen, were necessarily supported, and Major-General Lord Cathcart, with the 14th, 27th, and 28th regiments, after an attack of several hours, drove the enemy opposed to him (eight hundred infantry, two squadrons, and a piece of cannon) beyond the village of Geldermalsen, and there took the piece of cannon. For the particulars I beg leave to refer to Lord Cathcart's

cart's report, to whose able conduct, and to the steadiness and gallantry of the troops, so conspicuous on this occasion, we are much indebted. Our loss has been considerable, a list of which I inclose.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) D. DUNDAS, M. Gen.

*The Hon. Lieut. Gen. Harcourt,
&c. &c. &c.*

SIR, *Bueron, Jan. 9, 1795.*

ON receiving your commands to reconnoitre the enemy, by whom the picquets towards Geldermalsen had been driven in, and to replace a post opposite to that place, I took a detachment of thirty Hulans, with the light companies, and a detachment of the 27th regiment, and advanced on the Dyke: the Hulans charged the advanced guard of the enemy, and pursued them to Buremalsen, where they killed some men, and from whence they also brought back prisoners, under cover of the infantry, which flanked the road. Finding that the enemy at that time near me did not amount to more than 800 men, with some hussars, and one piece of cannon, I determined immediately to dislodge him, and accordingly brought up the remainder of the 27th regiment, the 14th regiment, and two field-pieces. The 14th regiment formed on the ice on the left of the Dyke, and the 27th across the inclosures on the right, supported by the picquets, by the detachment of Hulans, and afterwards by a squadron of light dragoons. The field-pieces were on the Dyke, and were with great gallantry and judgment protected from the enemy's *Tirailleurs* by Lieutenant Blington of the 14th, who advanced before them with the grenadiers of that regiment. The troops marched in this order as expeditiously as possible, driving the enemy before them. By the time they arrived at Buremalsen, the enemy had passed the river, and were collected at Eldermalsen, from whence they kept an incessant fire of musquetry and grape-shot.

The British line advanced without any halt, and the 27th regiment, gradually changing its direction to the left, as it approached the mill, at once charged the village across the ice beyond the burned bridge, and seized the cannon, while the 14th regiment entered it on the right. The enemy retired with great precipitation, but soon returned in much greater numbers, and, notwithstanding the fire of the field-pieces from the opposite shore, made repeated attacks upon the village in which the regiments were posted. The steady

countenance of the troops in the village, however, reduced these attacks to a distant firing. The gun taken, which was a very fine long brass eight pounder, French, was sunk in the river by the ice breaking under it. On the arrival of the 28th, that regiment immediately formed on each side of the windmill, with their field-pieces, and the regiments in the village were ordered to repass the Lingen, and form behind the Dyke; this movement was executed with the greatest regularity, and they passed through the interval of the 28th in good order, and without leaving a man, though followed to the end of the bridge by great numbers. The 28th could not be placed so as to cover this passage effectually, without being exposed to a very heavy fire, which they presented themselves to, and returned in the most soldier-like manner. Their fire, and that of their guns, again cleared the village, and about sun-set all firing ceased, and the brigade remained in the position until eleven o'clock, when I received your orders to march.

These regiments have all been distinguished for their gallant services, one of them on very recent occasions; but I imagine they never can have shewn more cheerfulness, more discipline, or better behaviour, than on this affair. I am sorry to add, our loss has been considerable. No officer slightly wounded quitted his post; but I join with every officer and soldier in lamenting the severe wounds which Lieutenant-Colonel Buller and Lieutenant-Colonel Alexander Hope have received. I am particularly indebted to these officers, as well as to Colonels Gillman and Paget, for the manner in which the directions given to them were executed; and I have to acknowledge the most active assistance given to me by my Aide-de-Camp Captain Kirkman, and the other officers attached to me.

I add a return of the killed, wounded, and missing, and have the honour to be, with the greatest respect, &c.

(Signed) CATHCART, M. G.

To Major-General D. Dundas.

[Then follows a return of the killed, wounded, and missing of the troops under the command of Major-General Lord Cathcart, amounting in the whole to 2 Lieutenants, 1 ensign, 11 rank and file killed; 3 Lieutenant-Colonels, 1 Major, 1 Captain, 1 Lieutenant, 3 Sergeants, 111 rank and file wounded; 7 rank and file missing. Three horses killed.]

Names and rank of officers killed and wounded.

Killed. Lieutenant Connor, 27th reg. Lieutenant Norbury, ditto. Ensign Kelly, ditto.

Wounded. Lieutenant-Colonel Bulter, 27th reg. (since dead). Lieutenant-Colonel Gillman, ditto. Lieutenant-Colonel Hope, 14th ditto. Brigadier-Major Wilson, 27th ditto. Captain Perry, 14th ditto. Lieut. Raitt, 42d ditto.

[HERE END THE GAZETTES.]

[FROM OTHER PAPER.]

Berlin, Nov. 26. The following is a summary account of the Russian General Suwarrow, from the beginning of his march to the capture of Warsaw :

General Suwarrow was zealously employed at Cherson in directing batteries and intrenchments, to defend the Crimea from future invasions. Quite unexpectedly he received orders from the Empress to take upon him the command of a corps of Russians stationed at Niemirow. He set out with the utmost expedition, and a few days after his arrival at that place, his corps, which consisted of 30,000 men, was put on its march. It left Niemirow on the 17th of September, and had to march 120 German leagues before it could reach Warsaw, and on its route it surmounted the following obstacles to its progress :

BATTLES AND ENGAGEMENTS.

1. Engagement at Diwin ; 100 Poles killed, and 40 taken prisoners.

2. Engagement at Kobrye ; about 200 Poles killed, and one Colonel and 100 taken.

3. Battle near Krupczyce Monastery, where the Polish army, commanded by General Sierakowski, consisted of 14,000 men ; 3000 Poles killed, and 500 taken.

4. Battle near Brezic, where he routed the Polish General Litewski, at the head of 11,000 ; 3000 Poles made prisoners, and the rest cut in pieces by the Russian cavalry, and 28 pieces of cannon taken.

N. B. After this battle, Suwarrow carried thirty days without advancing farther, according to his plan. This was occasioned by an Austrian Officer arriving at his head-quarters from General Harnancourt, to inform him of the position of the Austrian troops. General Suwarrow perceiving that the Austrians would find it difficult to defend their cordon, resolved to co-operate in their favour by drawing his troops to the Austrian frontiers, and directing them in such a manner as to effectually cover the same.

5. Battle near Kobylka against 5000 Poles under General Byczewski ; 1000 men and the General himself made prisoners, the remainder put to the sword by the Russian cavalry, and nine pieces of cannon taken.

6. Capture of Praga by assault, defended by 26,000 Poles, most of them regular troops ; upwards of 13,000 men killed ; Generals Meyne, Hefslar and Krupinski, and 11,000 men made prisoners ; about 1000 Poles escaped by flight, and about 1000 were drowned in the Vistula ; Generals Zayonczek and Madalinski wounded.

On the 9th inst. General Suwarrow entered Warsaw in triumph. He arrived therefore in that capital from Niemirow in 52 days ; and, deducting the 30 days, on which his army halted without advancing, he completed his march in 22 days, and performed all the above-mentioned exploits.

French official Accounts of their last Victory over the Spaniards, addressed to the Convention.

"Saint Fernando de Figueres, Nov. 28.

"Citizen Colleagues,

"The 20th was signalized by one of the most brilliant victories ever obtained by the armies of the Republic. Imagine every obstacle that nature and art could unite ; imagine from 80 to 100 redoubts, on positions the most advantageous, full of cannon, and forming several lines of defence ; imagine from forty to fifty thousand men distributed in these forts and entrenchments, the labour of six months ; imagine all these redoubts, the artillery and musquetry that defend them ; imagine 80 volcanoes at once vomiting fire and iron—well, all these were carried in less than three hours. Our battalions advanced amid musquetry and grape shot, and did every thing with the bayonet. No prisoners were taken ; all were put to the sword ; three Spanish Generals were killed. One of them attempted to defend himself against Adjutant-General Duplier, who ran his sabre through his body. Count de la Union, the Commander in Chief of the Spanish army, was found dead on the field of battle. We send you his military decoration.

"In our letter of the 18th, we informed you, that we had some men killed in the affair of the 17th. The number killed and wounded on the 20th is much less considerable. The enemy, repulsed in all parts, fled, and their rout was complete. After abandoning to us all their camps and

and artillery, they attempted to make a stand on the heights of Liers, where they had prepared an entrenched camp under the cannon of the castle of Figuières; but they were pursued so vigorously, that they were obliged to abandon this position, and fly six or seven leagues further. The same evening, their famous fort of Saint Fernando de Figuières was invested on all sides, and some battalions turned against the place the cannon mounted by the enemy for the defence of the camp of Liers. Next day Figuières and Roses were invested. Perignon sent a vigorous summons to the Governor of the castle of Figuières to surrender the place. The parley lasted two or three hours. The capitulation was signed yesterday, and to-day the place is in possession of the Republic. The garrison, or rather the army, of 9107 men laid down their arms and surrendered prisoners of war. We found on the ramparts more than 150 pieces of cannon, and immense quantities of provisions in the place. Such, Citizen Colleague, are the consequences of the brilliant days of the 17th and 20th of November. Terror is among our enemies. You will judge of it from the surrender of a place so important, and so famous as that of Figuières. We are going to summon Roses. We shall soon inform you of the surrender of it. The number of prisoners is 9400; that of the colours taken is considerable.

"DELBRET."
"VIDAL."

The return of articles found in the place is 171 pieces of cannon, 200,000 pounds of powder, 31 chests containing the finances of the troops, 10,000 quintals of flour, 10804 of salted pork, 175 of oil, 6398 of barley, 2000 live sheep, 10,000 beds, 4000 pillows, 8000 straw beds, 20,000 blankets, and 80 pipes of brandy.

Letter from the Representatives of the People with the Army of the Western Pyrenees.

Bayonne, Nov. 27.

"Dear Colleagues,

"Fatiguing positions, from the nature of the mountains, rendered still more so by the continual rains and snows, have made the Spaniards think that they might harra's the most exposed divisions of our army with impunity; but it was not so, and the Spaniards have been beaten as usual. On the 24th General Marbot's division was attacked. The advantages at first were of little importance, but at length our troops advanced irregularly into the country, and took favourable

positions. At Olave, however, their cartridges being exhausted, the enemy returned to the charge with superior force. The French division, having nothing but their bayonets to defend themselves with, charged, broke through the enemy's columns, routed their cavalry, killed more than a thousand men, and put all the rest to flight.

"GARREAU."

"BOUDOI."

Vienna, Dec. 5. Yesterday were brought here in chains, the Generals Mikowini and Heister, to account before a court-martial, the first for the cowardly surrender of Valenciennes, at a time when he had reason to expect assistance, and the second for the equally base surrender of Conde.

Ratisbon, Dec. 8. On Friday the 5th inst. the proposition of the Elector of Mentz, for making peace with the French, was discussed in the three Colleges of the Empire: in the two former, that of the Electors and that of the Princes, the suffrages were collected. That of the Bavarian Palatinate was one of the fullest, and at the same time the most in favour of peace; while the one which most strenuously opposed the proposition, was the Electoral suffrage of Brunswick-Hanover. The declaration made on this subject by the Electoral Minister of Hanover, the Baron D'Ompeda, had been brought to him by a courier, and states, "That his Britannic Majesty, in quality of Elector of Hanover, could not vote for the pacificatory proposition made on the part of Mentz. That in the first place it belonged alone to his Majesty the Emperor to make a proposition of such a nature, as being the supreme head of the Empire, and by no means to the Elector of Mentz. That in the second place, there could be no question, in the present conjuncture, of overtures for peace; it would be far more advisable to prepare, with united forces, for a new campaign."

The following are the expressions of Tallien, in a debate in the French Convention on the 14th of December:

"Now, when our brave brethren in arms, conquerors on the Rhine, are forcing tottering Thrones to bow before the Majesty of the French People, and sue for Peace, which can be honourable only to the latter; now that France can, by riding herself of part of her enemies, carry the glory of her arms to the banks of the Thames, and destroy the English Government (*the whole Assembly rose with unanimous acclamations, and the Hall resounded with applauses*), you wish to

make the Departments believe, that a new Faction has seized the reins of Government, and prefers a peace disgraceful to the Republic.

“Without doubt 'tis necessary that a Commission should employ itself to organize the constitution: but it is necessary, to let Foreign Powers know, that it is not with a mere Committee that they will have to treat, but with the mass of the Representatives of twenty-five millions of men (*loud applause*): that Government takes wise measures to make an honourable peace with *some* of our enemies; and, with the assistance of the *Dutch* and *Spanish* ships, we will repair with vigour to the banks of the Thames, and DESTROY the new Carthage.” (*The whole Assembly rose amidst loud applause.*)

Paris, Dec. 16 Carrier was executed with two of the Members of the Revolutionary Committee of Nantz, at one o'clock in the afternoon, in the Place de Greve, amidst the loudest acclamations. Seven- and - twenty other Members of the said Committee were acquitted, but the people seemed much dissatisfied with the verdict. Carrier died with great fortitude, and protested he was innocent, and wished every prosperity to the Republic and his fellow-citizens; but his speech made no impression.

The Convention have dissolved the Revolutionary Tribunal, put the acquitted Members again under an arrest, and appointed a new Tribunal to try them again.

Hague, Dec. 31. Three official bulletins (*gazettes*) have been published here. The first relates to the general attack on our posts by the French on the 27th ult. The following is a copy of the second bulletin.

“The General of Cavalry Prince Frederick of Orange, who now commands at Corcum, sent a patrol commanded by Lieutenant colonel Prince d'Hohenlohe, which advanced as far as Hollow without meeting with any French post. But a corps of about sixty French having attempted to pass over the ice between Zuylichem and Brakel, with a view of cutting off the retreat of the aforesaid pa-

trole, several of this corps were drowned by the ice giving way, and the rest abandoned the enterprize.

“The brave General De Bons has at length been obliged to surrender at discretion, neither he nor his brave garrison of Grave having been able to obtain terms of capitulation. His conduct is, however, admired even by the enemy; and he was, together with all the officers of the garrison, invited to dinner by Bellegarde, the French National Representative.”

WEST INDIES.

ON the 7th of October, the National Commissary Hugues, accompanied by about 300 Republicans, and from four to five thousand Negroes, well armed, landed at Lamartin and Port Louis, in the island of Guadeloupe, and immediately attacked, on all sides, Brigadier Graham, who was intrenched at the post of St. Jean. The English repulsed the assailants, and slew on the first attack about 100 Republicans, and 8 or 900 Negroes, who threw themselves furiously upon the entrenchment. At last the Commissary sent word to the Brigadier, that, hopeless of succour, it was idle to expose so many men to certain death; and that, unless he would capitulate upon the field, he, the Commissary, would put all the English to the sword. Brigadier Graham, finding himself destitute of provisions and ammunition, determined to surrender prisoner of war, with the 250 men who remained. He demanded permission for about 180 inhabitants, who were with him, to retire; but he obtained it only for 25, who were put into a boat. It was not known what became of them: doubtless they attempted to escape, but it is too probable they fell into the hands of the Blacks.

Of this whole island there remains to the English only the Fort Rasse Terre, where General Prescott is enclosed with 300 men; and it is supposed he may hold out three months, having taken the precaution to destroy all the batteries on the heights which command the Fort.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

BY a gentleman who escaped from L'Orient so late as the 15th of November, we learn the following particulars concerning the Alexander and her gallant crew, by which it will appear that she became a dear purchase to our enemies.

The first of the French ships that came up with her was a sloop of war, carrying 20 guns. In less than five minutes she was sunk, and every soul on board perished. The two eighty-gun ships came upon her nearly toge-

ther, and she engaged them with obvious advantage for three hours. By this time the three seventy-four-gun ships, having relinquished the chase of the Canada, came up, and, glorious to tell, the Alexander, with the most undaunted spirit and resolution, was engaged for more than an hour longer with the whole five.

It is with extreme sorrow we are obliged to add, that her loss was great indeed. Only fifty of her crew remained fit for duty when

he struck, of which fortunate number her brave commander, Admiral Bligh, was one.

The First Lieutenant, who distinguished himself greatly in the action, has lost an arm and a leg; but we rejoice to hear that his wounds were not likely to prove fatal.

The slaughter on board the French ships was immense. One of the eighty-gun ships was completely a wreck, and had upwards of five feet water in her hold when she entered Brest, notwithstanding her chain pumps were kept continually at work.

The French were so enraged at her obstinate defence, that when they first took possession of her, they were actually going to guillotine the Admiral: nor was his life perfectly secure till he landed at Brest.

Dec. 25. This morning, at three o'clock, three persons from the Public Office, Bow-street, were sent down the Windor road in a post-chaise, with a view of being stopped by a gang of footpads who have long infested that road, for the purpose of way-laying the King's messengers travelling that road. When they had reached a little beyond Turnham-green, they were saluted with a discharge from a large horse pistol, and immediately after the door was opened, when one of the Bow-street men discharged a blunderbuss at the footpad, and blew off the top of the skull. The man soon after died. It appears that his name is Hart; and he belonged to a gang which some months past infested the Hsington road. Two of his associates were lately hanged. It is supposed there were four or five footpads in company.

January 1. This day, a little before twelve o'clock, two houses at the powder-mills belonging to Messrs. Pigue and Andrews, at Dartford, blew up, by which unhappy accident eleven men, employed in the same, unfortunately lost their lives. The explosion was so great, that it shook most of the buildings in the town, and the concussion was sensibly felt in many parts of the county of Suffolk. The horrible scene on the spot was shocking beyond description, as the adjoining fields were covered with fragments of the building, consisting of large beams of timber shivered into thousands of splinters, sprinkled with blood, and interspersed with the mangled limbs of the unfortunate sufferers, many of which have been gathered up for interment, but not one of their heads has been yet found. How the accident happened, is at present, and probably ever will remain, unknown. The explosion took place a few minutes before twelve o'clock, when providentially the overseer and two boys had just left the works, and one of them was ringing the bell for dinner, or they could not have escaped the untimely fate of their

companions. Mrs. Wilkes, the wife of the manager, standing at her own door, about two hundred yards distance, was knocked down, but happily not materially hurt.

14. The following decision took place by ballot at the India House, in Leadenhall-street

"That no Director be allowed to trade to or from India in his private capacity, either directly or indirectly, either as principal or agent."

The ballot commenced at ten o'clock in the morning, and closed at six in the evening. At half past eight, the Chairman entered the General-Court Room, and declared the numbers to be as follow:

For the proposition	541
Against it	348

Majority 193

20. The most dreadful fire that ever happened in Liverpool was on Sunday morning the 18th inst. At five o'clock the Exchange (the noblest building of the kind, without exception, of any in the kingdom) was discovered to be on fire, the inside of which was entirely destroyed in less than two hours: with the greatest difficulty the town records, regalia, mace, sword, &c. were preserved from the flames, though kept on the opposite side of the building from whence the fire broke out, so rapid was its progress. Several accidents happened, and it is feared one man has perished. A little before five it was discovered by the Exchange-keeper's wife, who, being troubled with an asthma, found inconvenience from the smoke that entered the bedchamber: she awoke her husband, and, on entering the assembly-room, found it in flames. The alarm was instantly given, but too late to impede its progress: in less than one hour and a half the whole roof fell in. Fortunately the wind was moderate, otherwise the house inhabited by Mr. Jones, silver-smith, and Mr. Gore, printer, would have shared the same fate, notwithstanding a street of at least 25 yards breadth intervening. Amongst other matters destroyed are two elegant paintings executed by Mr. Martin, and presented by him to the Corporation of Liverpool; one representing "The murder of Macduff's family," the other "Cleopatra arming Anthony."

26. Between twelve and one o'clock, the Stadtholder of Holland, accompanied by the Princess Frederica Louisa Wilhelmina, his daughter, and Prince William George Frederick, his second son, arrived in London, and immediately proceeded to the house of the Dutch Ambassador.

Hampton-Court Palace is fitting, by order of the King, for the residence of the Stadtholder and his family, till the completion of which they are to reside at the Palace of Kew.

PROMOTIONS.

CAPTAINS Charles Holmes Everitt Calmady, John Bourmafter, fir George Young, knt. John Henry, and Richard Rodney Bligh—rear-admirals of the blue.

Sir Morton Eden, K. B.—a privy-counsellor.

Major-general Adam Williamfon—a knight of the Bath.

Admiral Thomas Graves—lord Graves of Ireland.

Admiral fir Alexander Hood, K. B.—lord Bridport of Ireland.

Sir Morton Eden, K. B.—envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the court of Vienna.

Sir James Sanderfon, knt. of London; Charles Willoughby, efq. of Baldon-houfe,

Oxfordshire; and George William Prefcott, efq. of Theobald's-park, Herts—baronets.

William earl Fitzwilliam—lord-lieutenant of Ireland.

Major-general Charles Leigh—governor of the Leeward Carribbee Iflands.

David earl of Mansfield—lord prefident of the council.

John earl of Chatham—lord privy-feal.

George viscount Milton—a privy-counsellor.

George John earl Spencer, Samuel lord Hood, fir Alan Gardner, knt Charles Small Pybus, efq. vice-admiral Philip Affleck, and vice-admiral fir Charles Middleton, bart.—lords of the admiralty.

MARRIAGES.

SIR Montagu Burgeoyne, bart. to Mifs Burton.

Sir Archibald Dunbar, bart. to Mifs H. P. Cumming, daughter of colonel Cumming.

Edward Loveden Loveden, efq. M. P. for Abingdon, to Mifs Lintall, daughter of Thomas Lintall, efq.

Charles Grey, efq. M. P. for Northumberland, to Mifs Ponfonby, daughter of the right hon. William Brabazon Ponfonby, M. P. for Kilkenny.

Peter Murray, efq. eldeft fon of fir William Murray, bart. to Lady Mary Anne Hope, fiftter of the earl of Hopetoun.

At Edinburgh, Dr. James Robertson, phyfician in Invernefs, to Mifs Katharine Inglis, fecond daughter of the late Alexander Inglis, efq. of South Carolina.

At Bath, Edward Butler, efq. fecond fon of the late fir Thomas Butler, to Mifs Tyfon, daughter of Richard Tyfon, efq. mafter of the ceremonies of that city.

Rev. Henry Forfter Mills, to Mifs Alicia Markham, third daughter of the archbifhop of York.

At Liverpool, John Shaw, efq. of Everton, to Mifs Anne Latham.

William Boucher, efq. of Friday-ftreet, Cheapfide, to Mrs. Lewis, of Old Broad-ftreet.

The right hon. Richard earl of Mornington, to Madame H. Roiland.

Mr. John Brewman, of Margate, banker, to Mrs. Jones, relict of Mr. Jones, of Feverfham.

At Bifhop's Stortford, Herts, the rev. James Dalton, rector of Copgrove, and vicar

of Caterick, Yorkfhire, to Mifs Gibfon, daughter of the rev. Edmund Gibfon, vicar of Bifhop's Stortford, and chancellor of the diocefe of Biftol.

John Evelyn Dormer, efq. to Lady Eliz. Kerr, eldeft daughter of the marquis of Lothian.

At Peterborough, rev. Dr. Myddelton, rector of Rotherhithe, Surrey, and vicar of Saxby, Leicefterfhire, to Mifs Ogilvie, of Peterborough, only daughter of the late capt. James Ogilvie, of the Valentine Eaft-India-man.

At Barnes, Surrey, rev. Alfred Roberts, of Wandfworth, chaplain to Gay's hofpital, to Mifs Bean, of Barnes.

At the earl of Innifkillin's, in Pulteney-ftreet, Bath, rev. Richard Wynne, to Mifs Catharine Beevor Browne, his lordfhip's niece.

At Lincoln, Benjamin Burton, efq. fon of William Burton, efq. M. P. for the county of Carlow, in Ireland, to Mifs Mainwaring, daughter of Lady Kaye, and fiftter to Charles Mainwaring, efq. of Goltho, Lincolnfhire.

David Murray, efq. of Great Ormond-ftreet, to Mifs Smith, daughter of S. Smith, efq. of Wray, in Lancafhire.

Samuel Sawbridge, efq. fon of Mr. alderman Sawbridge, of Olantigh, in Kent, to Mifs Ellis, daughter of the late Brabazon Ellis, efq. of Wydiall-hall, Staffordfhire.

By fpecial licence, at Lifkeard, Cornwall, Mr. Ward, commander of the Eagle revenue excife cutter, to Mifs Lydia Rawle, of that place.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

NOVEMBER 15, 1794.

DR. John Witherspoon, president of the college of New Jersey, in his 72d year.

29. At Maryland, the celebrated Marquis Beccaria, author of the celebrated work "On Crimes and Punishments."

Dec. 13. William James, esq. store-keeper of the ordnance at Purfleet.

14. At Falmouth, William Daffwood, esq. captain of the Expedition packet on the Lisbon station.

Mrs. Brander, widow of Charles Brander, esq. late of Nea, Hants, aged 85.

Robert Sadleir Moody, esq. jun. in Great Portland-street.

15. James Morgan, esq. late mayor of Bristol.

At Old Park, in the county of Durham, in his 79th year, Thomas Wharton, esq.

Robert Ballard, esq. alderman of the town and county of Southampton.

Mrs. Christian Traill, widow of Dr. Robert Traill, late professor of divinity at Glasgow.

16. Mr. David Ruffel, late printer, of York, aged 78.

17. Major-general Alexander Stewart, colonel of the queen's royal regiment of foot, and member of parliament for Kirkcudbright.

Richard Swinnerton Dyer, esq. eldest son of Thomas Dyer, esq. of Park-street, Westminster.

Lately, Mr. Cheap, one of the East-India directors, out by rotation.

18. At Kersey, Suffolk, Sir Thomas Thorowgood, knt. who served the office of high sheriff of that county in 1760.

At Cupar, Fife, Robert Kerr, late captain of the Princess Royal East-Indiaman.

Lately, at Sidmouth, John Daubeney, esq. of Bristol.

Lately, at Lisbon, George Hartpole, esq. high sheriff of Queen's county, Ireland.

20. At Gorcum, in Holland, Mr. Thomas Nash, staff surgeon to the British army on the continent.

Lately, Mr. Walter Bradick, pensioner in the Charter-house, aged 88. He at the time of the earthquake at Lisbon was a considerable merchant there, and narrowly escaped with his life, after seeing all his property swallowed up. After his arrival in England he lost his eye-sight, and obtained from her Majesty his retreat in the Charter-house.—He was the author of several pieces, parti-

cularly "Choeleth; or, the Royal Preacher," 4to. 1765.

21. Mr. Thomas Clement, warehouseman, Watling-street.

At the manor of Kilbirny, Ayrshire, the rev. Malcolm Brown, in the 100th year of his age.

22. John Crofs, jun. esq. Parliament-street.

Edward Parker, esq. of Brownsholme, Yorkshire.

23. Mr. James Burchall, printseller and carver, in the Strand.

The rev. Richard Berney, M. A. rector of Stokeby and Bramarton, in Norfolk, in his 70th year.

At Liverpool, in his 88th year, Ambrose Dawson, M. D. senior fellow of the college of physicians.

Lately, the rev. Edward Womfley, rector of Falmouth, aged 92.

24. At Ilington, Mr. Nicholas Davison, many years apothecary in Wood-street, Cheapside.

Peter Hammond, esq. Bloomsbury-square. Mr. James Ellis, an eminent solicitor, North-street, Westminster, in his 67th year.

Lately, at Egremont, in Cumberland, the rev. John Hutchinson, M. A. fellow of Queen's college, Oxford.

25. At Hackwood, in Hampshire, in his 75th year, Harry duke of Bolton, marquis of Winchester, and premier marquis of England, and vice admiral of Hampshire and Dorsetshire. He was bred to the sea, and was appointed a captain, 15th July 1740, in the Port-Mahon; became rear-admiral of the white in 1756, rear-admiral of the red in 1758, rear-admiral of the white in 1759, duke of Bolton in 1765, admiral of the blue in 1770, and admiral of the white in 1776. In April 1765 he married Katherine Lowther, sister of the earl of Lonsdale, by whom he had two daughters only. The title therefore is become extinct.

Mrs. Brown, wife of captain Brown, of Dulwich Common.

Mr. John Poling, sen. of St. Sidwell's, maltster.

Peter Rigby, esq. an alderman of Liverpool, and mayor in 1774.

At Ludlow, Edward Pearce, esq. of Cressage, near Shrewsbury.

Lately at Quebec, the hon. Edward Harrison, one of the members of the legislative council for Canada.

Lately,

Lately, Mr. James Hutchieson, jun. merchant, of Glasgow.

26. At Cambridge, the rev. William Coleman, D. D. master of Bennet college, and rector of Stallbridge, in Dorsetshire.

Mrs. Hester Greville, at her apartments at Hampton-court.

Major William Henville, of the Plymouth division of marines, late of the Culloden man of war.

Tho. Barnet, esq. of Kingsland, aged 82.

27. At Beechwood, near Edinburgh, the hon. Alex. Leslie, only brother to David earl of Leven and Melville, lieutenant-general in the army, and colonel of the 9th regiment of foot.

Paul Farr, esq. of Bristol.

Lately, at Kington, in Kent, H. Berens, esq. aged 89.

28. At Stirling, Mr. William Christie, merchant and banker there.

Mr. Thomas Pote, bookseller and printer, at Eton.

At St. Andrew's-square, Edinburgh, the earl of Aboyne, in his 68th year.

In Percy-street, Rathbone-place, John Jackson, esq. aged 61, vice-president of the society for orphans of clergymen.

Anthony Dickins, esq. aged 65, more than 30 years one of the prothonotaries of the court of common pleas.

Henry Fothergill, esq. of Bedford-row, many years chief secondary of the court of common pleas.

29. Mr. James Everard, merchant, son of Edward Everard, esq. alderman of Lynn, Norfolk.

Mrs. Bell, of Dunster-court, Mincing-lane.

At Glynd, near Lewes, Suffex, in her 100th year, Mrs. King, mother of Mr. King, gardener to Lord Hampden.

At Quainton, in Bucks, in his 65th year, Mr. Lipscomb, surgeon, who was at the taking of Manilla, Pondicherry, &c.

Lately, Mr. Evan Evans, in his 47th year, one of the most eminent performers on the triple harp in the kingdom.

Lately, in the Sheriff's prison, Dublin, Leslie Grove, esq. late an eminent banker.

30. At Montrose, Alexander Christie, esq. late chief magistrate of that borough.

At Edinburgh, Archibald Campbell, esq. late captain of his Majesty's 9th regiment of foot.

Archibald Kennedy, lord Kennedy, and earl of Caithness.

Charles Clive, esq. at Mortlake.

Dr. John Wright, physician, at Bristol.

31. Tristram Huddlesone Jervoise, esq. of Britfort-house, near Salisbury.

JAN. 1, 1795. Mr. John Beadie, merchant, at Leith.

2. Mr. William Poole, of Cheapside.

At Bath, Mrs. Walker, wife of Isaac Walker, esq. of Arno's Grove, near Southgate.

At Chatham, Mr. John Ballard, master and commander of the commissioners' yacht.

Lately, at St. Omer's, — Whitmore, esq. son of the late general Whitmore, of Slaughtert, in Gloucestershire.

3. Mr. Josiah Wedgwood, at his seat in Staffordshire.

The public usefulness and private virtues of this gentleman entitle him to particular notice.

He was the younger son of a potter, but derived little or no property from his father, whose possessions consisted chiefly of a small entailed estate, and descended to the eldest son. He was the maker then of his own fortune, and his country has been benefited in a proportion not to be calculated.

His many discoveries of new species of earthen wares and porcelains, his studied forms and chaste style of decoration, and the correctness and judgment with which all his works were executed under his own eye, and by artists for the most part of his own forming, have turned the current in this branch of commerce; for, before his time, England imported the finer earthen wares; but for more than twenty years past she has exported them to a very great annual amount, the whole of which is drawn from the earth, and from the industry of the inhabitants; while the national taste has been improved, and its reputation raised in foreign countries.

His inventions have prodigiously increased the number of persons employed in the potteries; and in the traffic and transport of their materials from distant parts of the kingdom; and this class of manufacturers is also indebted to him for much mechanical contrivance and arrangement in their operations; his private manufactory having had, for thirty years and upwards, all the efficacy of a public work of experiment.

Neither was he unknown in the walks of philosophy. His communications to the Royal Society, of which he was a Member, show a mind enlightened by science, and contributed to procure him the esteem of scientific men at home, and throughout Europe.

At an early period of his life, seeing the impossibility of extending considerably the manufactory he was engaged in, on the spot which gave him birth, without the advantages of inland navigation, he was the proposer of the Grand Trunk Canal, and the chief

chief agent in obtaining the Act of Parliament for making it, against the prejudices of the landed interest, which at that time stood very high, and but just before had been with great difficulty overcome in another quarter by all the powerful influence of a noble Duke, whose canal was at that time the only one that had been constructed in this kingdom. The Grand Trunk Canal is 90 miles in length; united the Rivers Trent and Mersey; and branches have since been made from it to the Severn, to Oxford, and to many other parts, and it will also have a communication with the Grand Junction Canal from Braunton to Brentford.

At Litchfield, in his 84th year, Edward Sneyd, esq. formerly major in the horse guards, and many years one of his Majesty's gentlemen ushers.

4. At Princes Risborough, Christopher Rigby, esq. a master and commander in his Majesty's navy.

5. Mrs. Isabella Lampe, relict of Charles Frederick Lampe, the celebrated composer. She formerly was a singer at Covent-garden theatre.

Philip Rowdon, esq. at Ewell, Surrey, aged 74.

The rev. Moses Wight, preacher of Bridewell hospital.

Lieutenant Thom, an officer in the navy.

Mr. Ephraim Morton, Red-lion-street.

At Purley, near Reading, in his 83d year, John George Liebenrood, esq. formerly a Dutch merchant in Mark-lane.

Mr. Thomas Carter, statuary, at Knightf-bridge.

Lately, the rev. Henry Jones, rector of Penmark, near Cowbreed, Glamorganshire.

Lately, in Hill-street, Berkeley-square, Charles William Molyneux, earl of Sefton.

Lately, John Hanger, baron Coleraine, of the kingdom of Ireland.

6. John Pigott, esq. of Brockley-court, Somersetshire.

At Liverpool, in his 55th year, Nicholas Blundell, esq. of Crosby-hall, in Lancashire.

The rev. George Berkeley, LL. D. prebendary of Canterbury, son of Dr. Berkeley bishop of Cloyne. He was chancellor of Brecon, rector of St. Clement Dances, London, and rector of Ticehurst, Sussex.

7. At Eltham, in his 79th year, John Jackson, esq. late of Red-lion-square.

At Weymouth, Lady Harriet Pleydel Bouverie, eldest daughter of the earl of Radnor.

Mr. Edmund Lush, late of Salisbury, builder, and clerk of the works of the cathedral there, aged 73.

8. Dr. J. Robertson, of Howard-street.

At Exmouth, Rich. Lodge, esq. of Leeds, Yorkshire.

Lately, in North-street, Chichester, in his 84th year, the rev. Mr. Peckham, father of the late counsellor Peckham.

9. Mr. William Clarke, formerly of Paternoster-row, bookseiler.

At Bathgate, Mr. John Wallace, surgeon.

10. Mr. Daniel Battiscomb, attorney.

Mr. Fowle, linen draper, Ludgate-street.

Mr. Green, surgeon and apothecary, of Coventry.

At Avr, Mr. William Newall, late surveyor of the customs.

Lately, Major Lovette Ashe, of the 63d regiment.

Lately, at Leominster, Philip Davis, aged 79, collector of excise for Herefordshire.

11. At Salisbury, captain John Meyer, of the 23d light dragoons.

Osmond Beauvoir, esq. Frith-street, Soho.

Mr. James Oliphant, Cockspur-street, Charing-cross.

Ralph Griffith, esq. at Coerhüm, near Conway.

12. Mr. Hickey, sculptor, Oxford-street.

Lately at Badby in Northamptonshire, in his 87th year, the rev. Knightley Holled,

D. D. near forty years rector of that parish.

13. Mr. Mayhew, jun, apothecary, Foster-lane.

Mr. Merrington, callico-glazer, of Maiden-lane.

Ralph Willet, esq. at Merly, Dorsetshire.

Lately, at Sheerness, Mr. Henry Langford, midshipman, son of Dr. Langford of Eton college.

14. Charles Bettelworth, esq. Portsea-house, Haunts.

William Innes, esq. Lime-street square, in his 76th year.

At Wakefield, colonel William Dundas, brother to the right hon. Henry Dundas.

Thomas Broderick, esq. under-secretary of state.

Lately, Gillery Pigott, esq. of Clewer, near Windsor.

Lately, in the West-Indies, John Morice Davies, esq. of Crigie, Cardiganhire, lieutenant of the 31st regiment.

15. Lady Frances Maisham, lady of lord Romney.

Charles Bowles, esq. of East-Sheen, late sheriff for the county of Surrey.

17. Mr. J. Egerton, bookseller, opposite the Admiralty.

Last advices from the East-Indies announce the death of Sir William Jones, one of the judges. Of this gentleman we have already given an account in our Magazine for July 1787.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JANUARY 1795.

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.
26																			
27																			
28	Sunday																		
29	155 $\frac{1}{2}$	64 $\frac{1}{2}$	64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 65 $\frac{1}{2}$		80 $\frac{1}{2}$		18 13-16	8 $\frac{7}{8}$							7 r.	2 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.	9s. pr.		
30	155 $\frac{1}{2}$	64 $\frac{1}{2}$	64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 65 $\frac{1}{2}$		80 $\frac{1}{2}$		18 13-16	8 15-16							7 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{2}$		2ol. 8s.	
31	156	65	65 a $\frac{1}{2}$		80 $\frac{1}{2}$		18 15-16	8 15-16							7 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	8s. pr.		
1																			
2	155 $\frac{3}{4}$	65 $\frac{1}{2}$	64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 65 $\frac{1}{2}$		80 $\frac{1}{2}$	100 $\frac{3}{4}$	18 13-16	8 $\frac{7}{8}$					183 $\frac{3}{4}$		6 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	7s. pr.	2ol. 7s.	
3	155 $\frac{3}{4}$	65	64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$		80 $\frac{1}{2}$		18 13-16						188 $\frac{1}{2}$			2 $\frac{1}{2}$	7s. pr.		
4	Sunday																		
5	155	64 $\frac{1}{2}$	64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$		80 $\frac{1}{2}$		18 $\frac{1}{4}$	8 $\frac{7}{8}$							7 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	7s. pr.	2ol. 9s.	
6																			
7	154	64 $\frac{1}{2}$	62 $\frac{7}{8}$ a 63 $\frac{1}{8}$		80 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{7}{8}$	18 13-16	8 $\frac{7}{8}$					188			2 $\frac{1}{2}$	7s. pr.	2ol. 7s.	
8	154 $\frac{1}{2}$	64	63 $\frac{1}{2}$		80 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	18 $\frac{1}{2}$								7 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	6s. pr.	2ol. 6s. 6d.	
9	154 $\frac{1}{2}$	64	63 $\frac{1}{2}$		80 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	18 $\frac{1}{2}$	8 $\frac{7}{8}$					188 $\frac{1}{4}$			2 $\frac{1}{2}$	6s. pr.	2ol. 3s. 6d.	
10	154 $\frac{1}{2}$	64	63 $\frac{1}{4}$		80 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{4}$	18 $\frac{1}{2}$	8 $\frac{7}{8}$							8 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{2}$		2ol. 6s. 6d.	
11	Sunday																		
12	154 $\frac{3}{4}$	64 $\frac{1}{2}$	63 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$		80 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	18 $\frac{1}{2}$	8 $\frac{7}{8}$							8 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	7s. pr.	19l. 7s. 6d.	
13	154 $\frac{3}{4}$	64	63 $\frac{1}{4}$		80 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	18 $\frac{1}{2}$	8 $\frac{7}{8}$					189 $\frac{1}{2}$		9 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	10s. pr.	2ol. 6s.	
14	154 $\frac{3}{4}$	64	63 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$		80 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	18 $\frac{1}{2}$	8 $\frac{7}{8}$							10 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	11s. pr.	2ol. 5s.	
15		64	62 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 6 $\frac{1}{2}$		80	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	18 9-16	8 13-16							9 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{2}$		2ol. 5s.	
16	154	64	62 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$		80	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	18 $\frac{1}{2}$	8 $\frac{7}{8}$					188 $\frac{1}{2}$		7 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	10s. pr.	2ol. 2s.	
17	153	63 $\frac{1}{2}$	61 $\frac{1}{8}$ a 62 $\frac{1}{4}$		79 $\frac{1}{8}$	97	18 $\frac{1}{2}$	8 $\frac{7}{8}$					187 $\frac{1}{2}$			2 $\frac{1}{2}$	5s. pr.	2ol.	
18	Sunday																		
19		63 $\frac{1}{2}$	62 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$		79 $\frac{1}{8}$	96 $\frac{1}{2}$	18 5-16	8 $\frac{7}{8}$							4 pr.	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	4s. pr.	2ol. 6s.	
20		63 $\frac{1}{4}$	61 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 62		79	96 $\frac{1}{2}$	18 13-16	8 13-16					186 $\frac{1}{2}$		2 pr.		4s. pr.	2ol. 6s.	
21	152	63 $\frac{1}{4}$	61 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 62		78 $\frac{7}{8}$	95 $\frac{1}{8}$	18 13-16	8 $\frac{3}{4}$							1 pr.	3	4s. pr.	2ol. 3s.	
22	151 $\frac{1}{2}$	63 $\frac{1}{4}$	61 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$		78 $\frac{7}{8}$	95 $\frac{1}{4}$	18 $\frac{1}{8}$	8 $\frac{3}{4}$							2 pr.	3 $\frac{1}{8}$	4s. pr		
23		63 $\frac{1}{4}$																	

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.