

THE
European Magazine,
 For MARCH 1796.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF SIR WILLIAM CHAMBERS. And, 2. THE
 MONUMENT OF DR. JOHNSON IN ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.]

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THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW;
For MARCH 1796.

SIR WILLIAM CHAMBERS.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

THIS Gentleman, whose fame will last as long as the noble building of Somerlet House shall rear its majestic head, was by birth a Swede. It has been said, that he was descended of the ancient family of Chalmers in Scotland, Barons of Tartas in France, and that his father was a merchant, who suffered much by supplying Charles XII. with money and goods during his wars, for which he received only the base copper coin of that monarch, struck for the purpose in his emergencies, and, like the French assignats, afterwards depreciated; by which means the holder was involved in ruin.

At the age of two years Sir William was brought over to England, and at a proper time placed at Rippon school in Yorkshire, where, it is believed, he continued until he was appointed chief Supercargo of the Swedish ships to China. In this situation he did not remain long, probably not more than one voyage. On quitting this employment he determined to follow the bent of his genius, which led him to Design and Architecture.

His first residence in London was in Poland Street; but not, as has been asserted, in the business of a Carpenter. He at an early period displayed the talents he possessed, and soon was considered as one of the best Architects and Draftsmen in Europe. His abilities introduced him to the knowledge of Lord Bute, by whose interest he was appointed Drawing-master to his Majesty, then Prince of Wales.

His first work of consequence was Lord Besborough's Villa at Roehampton, which, from his conduct in that business, procured him many other buildings. He gave in his plan to Lord Besborough

with an estimate as an architect; but on that nobleman's applying to him to know whether he would build it himself for the money mentioned in the estimate, he consented to undertake it.

It was accordingly finished, and both parties, the employer and the builder, were satisfied with their bargains, and each with the other.

The intercourse which Sir William had obtained with his Majesty soon after his Sovereign's accession to the crown, procured for him the laying out and improving of the Gardens at Kew, which, from the nature of the ground, he was obliged to ornament in the Chinese taste. In 1763 he published "Plans, Elevations, Sections, and Perspective Views, of the Gardens and Buildings at Kew in Surry, the Seat of Her Royal Highness the Princess Dowager of Wales;" a magnificent work, in which the Architectural designs were drawn by our Author, the Views by Messrs. Kirby, Thomas Sandby, and Marlow, and the Engravings by Paul Sandby, Woollett, Major, Grignon, and Rooker. In this work, Sir Will. assigns the reason of his adopting the Chinese style in this instance. "The gardens of Kew," says he, "are not very large, nor is their situation by any means advantageous; as it is low, and commands no prospects. Originally the ground was one continued dead flat: the soil was in general barren, and without either wood or water. With so many disadvantages, it was not easy to produce any thing even tolerable in gardening: but princely munificence and an able director have overcome all difficulties, and converted what was once a desert into an Eden." The difficulty of ornamenting such a situation, few persons will deny; but as few will

will be inclined to desire the introduction of such Exotics in places where Nature has been more bountiful.

In the year 1771 our Architect was announced in the Catalogue of the Royal Academy as Knight of the Polar Star, and the next year he published the work which has afforded much entertainment from itself, but more from the admirable piece supposed to be the production of Mr. Mason, entitled "An Heroic Epistle." Sir William Chambers's work was entitled "A Dissertation on Oriental Gardening," 4to. which, in the preface, he says, was collected from his own observations in China, from conversations with their Artists, and remarks transmitted to him at different times by travellers. A sketch of it had been published some years before; but the performance itself appearing immediately after Mr. Mason's *English Garden*, it was invidiously suggested, that the intention of our Author was to depreciate English Gardeners, in order to divert his Royal Master from his plan of improving the Gardens at Richmond as they are to be seen at this time. The horrible and strange devices described to exist in the Chinese gardens have been much ridiculed, but are no more than had been before published by Father Attiret, in his account of the Emperor of China's gardens near Peking, translated by Mr. Spence under the name of Sir Harry Beaumont in 1753, and since republished in Dodley's *Fugitive Pieces*.

Sir William Chambers' next work was on *Civil Architecture*: and in the year 1775, on the building of *Somer-*

House, he was appointed to conduct that great national work. He was also Comptroller General to the works of the King, Architect to the Queen and the Princess Dowager, Treasurer to the Royal Academy, Member of the Royal Academy of Arts at Florence, and of the Royal Academy of Architecture at Paris.

After a long illness he died, at a very advanced age, the 8th of March 1796; leaving a son, married to Miss Rodney, and three daughters, the wives of Mr. Cotton, Mr. Innes, and Mr. Harward, with a considerable fortune, acquired honourably, and enjoyed with hospitality bordering on magnificence; and, what is still better, quitting life with the regret and concern of all those with whom he had been connected; esteemed, loved, and lamented, by all with whom he had any intercourse either as an artist or as a man.

On the 18th of March his remains were interred in the Poets Corner, Westminster Abbey, being attended by his son, his sons-in-law, his executors, the Dean of Lincoln, Minister of the Parish, Mr. Penneck of the Museum, and a few other friends, the President, Officers, and Council of the Royal Academy, and the Clerks of the Board of Works. In the Abbey they were joined by the Master-workmen belonging to the Board of Works, who attended unsolicited, to testify their regret for the loss, and their esteem for the memory of a man, by whom their claims had ever been examined with attention, and decided with justice, and by whom themselves were always treated with mildness, courtesy, and affability.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THERE is nothing in my opinion which marks a depraved groveling mind with more certainty, than a propensity to give credit to, or circulate, scandalous stories of eminent persons, and more especially of those who are no longer able to defend themselves. In the present day, how readily is any anecdote which can reflect dishonour on a King, a Noble, or still better if on a Bishop, received; and with what alacrity, though at the expence of propriety, is it given to the public. It matters little whether there is any truth or probability in the tale, or whether the work into which it is admitted ought not, from the nature of it, to be sacred from the reception of extraneous

calumny. In it goes. It serves to fill up a page, and the author comforts himself with the consideration, that he has brought to light that which will give poignancy to his work, and help to make it sell better. To such writers, however, it should be whispered, in the words of Mrs Candour, that "tale-bearers are just as bad as tale-makers."

In "Observations on Pope," just published by Gilbert Wakefield, page 284, is recorded the following curious anecdote, which, had it been true, would with more propriety have ornamented the page of an *Atalantis*, or the foul columns of a diurnal scandalous newspaper.

"When

"When Dr. Frederic Cornwallis, late Archbishop of Canterbury, was panting for the Bishopric of Litchfield, where the death of Hough by the process of translation was expected to make a vacancy, he paid a visit, as if from the accidental circumstance of being in the neighbourhood, to the venerable prelate at Hartlebury, with the crozier and mitre dancing before his eyes. The facetious veteran, who suspected the motive of his impatient visitor, put on the appearance of juvenile hilarity, and entertained a numerous company with uncommon festivity and spirit. The mortified aspirant soon requested permission to retire, as if in want of rest from the fatigues of his journey; and as he quitted the room, the old Bishop, turning to his guests, exclaimed, with a waggish look, and a tone of brisker vivacity, "Come, Gentlemen, now we have sent the young gentleman to bed, let us crack the other bottle!"

"This anecdote was told me by a cotemporary of those prelates, and at that time curate to Dr. Lynch, at St. Cross. See my "Evidence of Christianity," pp. 136, 137, 2d Edit."

To this notable story the Archbishop, were he now living, would probably, or if he thought it too contemptible for other notice, might reply in the words of Bishop Warburton, "*mentis impudentissime*;" but as he is unable to answer for himself, let us examine this decent tale by the test so fatal to all impostures, that of dates.

I shall, therefore, lay down the following facts:

1. This adventure must have happened before, or in the year 1743, when Bishop Hough died, after having been deprived of his hearing, and incapable of doing any business for a long while, as will appear from the letter I now send.
2. That Dr. Smalbroke, then Bishop of Litchfield, was in 1743 of the age of 70, and not likely to be then translated, nor in fact was he afterwards translated at all. It may be added, to shew the improbability of his receiving any advancement, the Protests of the Lords at

that period prove, that he was then in opposition to the measures of Government.

3. That the Archbishop in 1743 was under the age of thirty years*, an Under Graduate at the University of Cambridge, an invalid from an early paralytic stroke, and from his youth very little likely then to expect a Bishopric, which he did not obtain until more than fix years afterwards.

These facts being admitted, the story will run thus: Mr. Cornwallis, a young man who had only taken the degree of Bachelor of Arts, having a foresight that he should become Bishop of Litchfield, if Dr. Smalbroke, of the age of 70, was translated to Worcester, sagaciously travels to Hartlebury, to learn how soon that translation, which never happened, nor was likely to happen, might be expected to take place, by the death of Bishop Hough. In consequence of this visit, that Prelate, who had been deaf a long time, nearly worn out, and incapable of entertaining company at all, puts on the appearance of a juvenile bacchanalian, in defiance of the decorum attached to his age and station, and on a bare surmise of what, from the nature of the business, he could have no proof, violates the hospitality of his house, by an insult to his guest. The remainder of the foolish story, which has been repeatedly, and with more probability*, told of the first Lord Bathurst and his son, the late Lord Chancellor, need not be repeated.

But perhaps, to accommodate this tale to the age and infirmities of Bishop Hough, it will be said that it happened some years before 1743. Be it so. The story by this improvement will become doubly improbable, in truth next to impossible, as every year taken from the age of Bishop Hough, must be subtracted from that of the Archbishop, and then, probably, it will find him a boy at Eton School.

Mr. Wakefield has not given the name of his informant; but of such a one, those who respect truth and decency will say, "let no such man be trusted."

* He died March 19, 1783, aged 70. See Lysons's "Environs of London," Vol. I. p. 282.

† See particularly your Magazine for Feb. 1795, Vol XXVII. p. 110. I remember, about twenty-two or twenty-three years ago, it was in almost every newspaper. A liberty taken by a father to his son, is much more within the bounds of probability, than that such a liberty should be taken by so chastised, well-bred a man as Bishop Hough is always described, to a gentleman, a stranger, and his guest, who in each character was entitled to his protection from insult.

He may, however, yet do justice to himself, and on the foul asperser of departed worth. This seems incumbent on him to do, or many of your readers, besides myself, will be of opinion with Sir Peter Teazle, that "wherever the drawer of a lie is not to be found, the injured party has a right to come on any of the indorsers."

If such slanderous tales as this I have been animadverting on, and other trash of the like kind scattered through Mr. W.'s "Observations" were to have foiled the pages of Mr. Pope's works, the public with me will have reason to rejoice that the new edition of that Author has fallen into other and better hands. I shall only add, I am equally a stranger to the Archbishop and to Mr. Wakefield, but a friend to truth, and
Yours, &c.

C. D.

The following letter from Bishop Hough to Lord Digby, was written April 13, 1743, in his 92d year, three weeks only before his death:

"MY LORD,

"I THINK myself very much obliged to your Lordship's nephew for his kind visit, whereby I have a more authentic account of your Lordship's health than is usually brought me by report, and an opportunity of informing myself in many particulars relating to your noble house, and the good family at Woodcot, which I hear with the un-

common pleasure of one who hath been no stranger to them. Mr. Cotes is blessed in his children, all whose sons are not only deserving but prosperous: and I am glad to see one of them devoted to the service of God. He may not, perhaps, have chosen the most likely employment to thrive by; but he depends on a Master who never fails to recompense them who trust in him above their hopes. The young gentleman will account to your Lordship for Hartlebury. But I fancy you will expect me to say something of myself, and therefore I am to tell you, *my bearing hath long since failed; I am weak and forgetful, having as little inclination to business, as ability to perform it.* In other respects I have ease, if it may not more properly be called indolence, to a degree beyond what I durst have thought on, when years began to multiply upon me. I wait continually for a deliverance out of this life into a better, in humble confidence that by the mercy of God, through the merits of his Son, I shall stand at the resurrection on his right hand. And when you, my Lord, have ended those days which are to come (which I pray may be many and prosperous, and as innocent and exemplary as those that are past), I doubt not of our meeting in that state where joys are renewable, and will always endure.

I am your Lordship's most obedient,
and ever-affectionate Servant,
JOHN WORCESTER."

INSCRIPTION upon MR. HOWARD'S STATUE in St. Paul's Cathedral.

This Extraordinary Man
Had the fortune to be honoured, whilst living,
In the manner which his Virtues deserved.

He received the Thanks
Of both Houses of the British and Irish
Parliaments,
For his eminent Services rendered to his
Country and Mankind.

Our National Prisons and Hospitals,
Improved upon the suggestion of his Wisdom,
Bear testimony to the solidity of his Judgment,

And to the estimation in which he was held
In every part of the Civilized World,
Which he traversed to reduce the sum of
Human Misery.

From the throne to the dungeon, his name
Was mentioned with respect, gratitude, and
Admiration!

His Modesty alone
Defeated various efforts that were made
During his Life
To erect this statue,

Which the Public has now consecrated to his
Memory!

He was born at Hackney, in the County of
Middlesex, Sept. 2, 1726.

The early part of his life he spent in
Retirement,

Residing principally on his Paternal estate at
Cardington, in Bedfordshire,
For which County he served the office of
Sheriff in the year 1773.

He expired at Chertem, in Russian Tartary,
On the 20th January 1790;

A victim to the peulous and benevolent
Attempt

To ascertain the cause of, and find an effi-
cacious Remedy for, the Plague.

He trod an open, but unrequited, path to
Immortality,

In the ardent and unintermitted exercise of
Christian Charity.

May this Tribute to his Fame
Excite an emulation of his truly glorious
Achievements!

TABLE

T A B L E T A L K;

O R,

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

(MOST OF THEM NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.)

(Continued from Page 32.)

JAMES USHER, AUTHOR OF "CLIO, OR A DISCOURSE ON TASTE," &c.

IT is too often the fate of genius, that when it comes unattended by those secondary qualities which generally introduce it to the world, it advances slowly to maturity, and sometimes, like the flower to which it has been beautifully compared by Gray, "wastes its sweetness on the desert air."

Of this last description was the object of this page. Though the Author of so elegant a composition as *Clio*, and many others of equal character; though well educated, and endued with morals and manners illustrative of that education; his whole life was little better than a scramble for the support "of the day that was passing over him;" his death obscure; and the remembrance of his talents principally depending on the memory of those few of his Contemporaries whom Providence has permitted to survive him.

JAMES USHER was the son of a Gentleman farmer in the county of Dublin, where he was born about the year 1720. He was descended from James Usher, Archbishop of Armagh in Ireland, a Prelate no less distinguished for his piety and other virtues than for his great abilities and profound erudition. With him he had likewise the honour to claim a descent from James Stanhurst, Esq. thrice Speaker of the House of Commons of Ireland, Recorder of the city of Dublin, and one of the Masters in Chancery; and whose name is still rendered more memorable for having had the honour of first moving Queen Elizabeth to found a College and University, then in the vicinity of Dublin: which being finished in the year 1593, James Usher, afterwards Archbishop of Armagh, was one of the first three Students who were admitted, and his name stands to this day in the first line of the roll.

Mr. Usher received a good classical education, yet being bred to no particular business or profession, he, after the example of his father, commenced

Gentleman farmer in the neighbourhood of his family. He continued in this line for some years, but, as it has been too uniformly experienced through life, the *Gentleman* must be separated from the *Farmer* to make agriculture profitable. Mr. Usher added another proof of their incompatibility. In short, finding he could not succeed in this business, he stopt in time, sold off his farm, stock, &c. &c. and settled as a linen-draper in Dublin.

In the course of this business, Mr. Usher made several trips to Bristol, and exerted himself with no inconsiderable diligence and industry to maintain himself and a growing family; but the love of *science*, and the consequences which generally flow from that affection, are insensible drawbacks to the *arts* of money-making. The one improves the mind in the higher contemplation of thinking and acting—the other principally goes to the improvement of the purse—not by the sublimer precepts of philosophy—but by the practices of the less lettered part of mankind, whose example teaches them the more successful arts of rivalry, quickness, finesse, dissimulation, œconomy, &c. &c.

Usher, not trained in this latter school, and perhaps too much drawn off by the love of books, which was his favourite pursuit, succeeded as little in the character of a linen-draper as he did in that of a Gentleman farmer. His wife dying about this time, deranged his affairs still more; so that, finding himself a widower with a family of four children (three boys and a girl), and but little prospect of providing for them in any line of business, he took orders in the Church of Rome, sent his sons for education to the College of Lombard in Paris, his daughter to a monastery (where she soon after died), and came himself to London, the better to provide for his children, which was very laudably the great object of his life.

Whilst he was casting about what method he should adopt for the improvement

provement of his little income, and the education of his children, Mr. Molloy, an Irish Gentleman, who had formerly figured away as a political writer against Sir Robert Walpole, died, and left him a legacy of *three hundred pounds*. With this money Mr. Usher thought of setting up a school, as the most likely way of providing for his sons; and with this view he communicated his intentions to Mr. John Walker, the ingenious Author of the Pronouncing Dictionary, and many other approved Works on the construction and elegance of the English Language. Mr. Walker not only met Mr. Usher's ideas, but joined him as a partner in the business, and they opened a school under this firm at Kensington Gravelpits.

Mr. Usher's acquaintance with Mr. Walker commenced during the former's excursions from Dublin to Bristol, which latter place Mr. Walker's business led him to visit occasionally. Their acquaintance soon grew into a friendship, which, as it had *virtue* for its basis, continued unbroken and undiminished to the close of Mr. Usher's life. Mr. Walker is still living, and in good health, with that reputation as a *Man*, a *Teacher*, and an *Author*, which is equally creditable to his morals and his talents.

The School these Gentlemen were embarked in, did not altogether answer Mr. Walker's purposes. Whether the profits were too little to divide, or whether he thought he could do better as a private teacher, it is difficult to say—but Mr. Walker, after trying it for some time, quitted the connection, and commenced a private teacher, which he has very successfully continued to the present time. They parted, however, with the same cordiality they commenced, and the civilities and friendships of life were mutually continued.

Mr. Usher being now sole master of the school, he cultivated it with diligence and ability, and, we believe, with tolerable success, for about four years; when he died of a consumption, at the age of fifty two, in the year 1772.

"The life that passes in Penny must necessarily pass in Obscurity," says Dr. Johnson of Fenton the Poet, who, like Usher, at one time kept a school, and who, in many other circumstances, bore strong resemblances: it is, therefore, to his writings that Usher owes his being noticed in this place; and, to do him justice, they were such as were

equally creditable to his heart and understanding.

His first publication was a small pamphlet called "A New System of Philosophy," in which he censures Locke, as leaning too much towards Naturalism, a doctrine which he considered as the bane of everything sublime, elegant, and noble. He next wrote some letters in the *Public Ledger* (a Paper at that time distinguished for the morals of its Correspondents), signed "A Free Thinker," in which he shews the inconsistency and impolicy of the persecutions at that time going on against the Roman Catholics.

His next publication was entitled "Clio, or A Discourse on Taste, addressed to a Young Lady," wherein he endeavours to prove, that there is in several respects an universal standard of taste in the soul of man, which, though it may be depraved or corrupted by education and habit, can never be totally eradicated.

He proceeds to prove this, by our universal taste for truth, gratitude, generosity, liberty, &c. &c. and concludes this part of his assertion by saying, "that if opinion were the real standard of sentiment, the nature of one animal could not be more noble than that of any other; yet it is certain, that if there was in the world but one man of integrity, generosity, gratitude, and a great soul, and all the rest of mankind consisted of people who had no sense of the dignity of truth and a noble disposition, this single person would be of more worth than the whole race of man beside."

To this very ingenious Essay, which is touched with elegance and observation, though, perhaps, with too much refinement, he afterwards added "An Introduction to the Theory of the Human Mind." This little Treatise is written with zeal and ability, and is meant as a refutation against those Deists who attack revealed religion under an apparent appeal to philosophy, but, by the occasional shifting of principles and systems, and a dexterous use of equivocal language, draw the dispute into a kind of labyrinth, in which the retreats are endless, and the victory always incomplete.

"This observation (says Mr. Usher in his preface) made me wish that the principles of philosophy that enter into the dispute were more clear, limited, and decisive. It seemed reasonable

in me to conclude; that true religion cannot be inconsistent with true philosophy—that if men be obliged to any duties in a state of nature; such duties are the indubitable laws of God; and they cannot differ essentially from the duties the Deity is pleased to require of us by revelation. Hence I imagined, that the plan of the mind of man, if attentively observed, and faithfully delineated, must give light into the intention and end of his creation; at least, the eager desire of each party (Christians and Deists) to reconcile philosophy to their own religious opinions, demonstrates the secret sense mankind have of the necessity that true philosophy should witness for religion.”

“ Full of these reflections, I set out on an inquiry into the nature of the human mind, with a view, if possible, to discover some traces of duty and natural religion, and to try if any principles may be solidly established in public view, which may prove decisive in the dispute between Christians and Deists.”

But the Work that he valued most, and which he laboured through the best part of his life to bring to perfection, was “ A Treatise on the Instincts, Passions, and Affections of Man.”—This Work he unfortunately lost, and having no copy, it was lost to the world. How far it might have answered the Author's expectations, it is impossible now to say; but if we may judge from others of his publications, which took up less of his time and observation, it is but fair to conclude its fate was a disappointment to the Literary World. He himself felt this stroke most poignantly: he talked of it, as of the loss of a favourite child; nor ever

forgot to feel it as one of the greatest disappointments of his life:

Let not the *busy world* too readily look upon this kind of disappointment as too trifling to engage the attention of the human heart.—An Author's fame is his fortune, and superior to his fortune; and when that is sought after with much pains and inquiry, with advantages which cannot be recovered, and with the honest and noble purpose of improving his fellow-creatures, the loss is important, not only as it deprives him of his fair fame, but of the opportunity that he has missed of being serviceable to mankind.

Mr. Uther in his stature was below the middle size, naturally thin and of a consumptive habit, a disease of which he died, and which he often said he caught from his wife, who fell a sacrifice to the same disorder. His aspect was rather mean, and his manners not of the highly-educated cast; but a natural politeness supplied this deficiency; for he had an elegance of expression which always bespoke him a man of an uncommonly refined turn of thinking. Had he possessed the advantages of a more liberal education, and an early and constant residence in the capital, there is no doubt but that he would have been an acquisition to polite literature; for though his fancy was brilliant and poetical, his reasoning was very acute, having a penetrating mind, which seized an argument like a logician who was superior to the trammels of his art.

He was originally bred a Protestant, but became very early a convert to the Roman Catholic faith, of which he was always a zealous and sincere defender, and in which he died.

AN ACCOUNT of JOHN JAMES BARTHELEMY.

[Concluded from Page 82.]

OUR Author was now in possession of a considerable income, not less than 35,000 livres *per annum*, and this he employed in a manner highly commendable. Ten thousand he distributed to men of letters in distress, and the remainder he enjoyed with the liberality becoming a Philosopher. He took under his protection three of his nephews, and settled and established them in the world. He promoted the welfare also of the rest of his family which remained in Provence, and he collected a nume-

rous and valuable Library, which he disposed of some time before his death.

In 1788 he published his *Voyage of Anacharsis*; a work since translated into English, and which has been received with general approbation. In 1789 he was prevailed on to accept the vacant seat in the French Academy, which he had before declined. In 1790, on the resignation of Monsieur Le Noir, Librarian to the King, that post was offered to our Author by M. de St. Priest. He declined it, however, as interfering

with his literary pursuits, being then preparing for the press a work he had long meditated, a *Catalogue Raisonné* of the rich Cabinet he had long had under his care. In the execution of this project he was defeated by the unhappy circumstances of the times, which pressed very severely upon him in other respects. His places and appointments, by the madness of the moment, were suppressed, and he was at the close of his life reduced to great difficulties. Still, however, he was never known to complain, and might be seen daily traversing the streets of Paris on foot, bent double with age and infirmity, making his accustomed visits to Madame De Choiseul.

In the year 1792, a visible change took place in his constitution; his health declined, and he became subject to fainting fits, which deprived him of his senses for many hours together. This state of imbecility was rendered more unhappy. On the 30th of August 1793, he, with his nephew and six other persons belonging to the public Library, were denounced under pretence of Aristocracy, by persons to whom he was an utter stranger. Being then at Madame De Choiseul's, he was removed from her house, and conducted to the prison called Les Magdelonnettes. Though, from his great age and bodily infirmities, he was sensible he could not long survive the severity of confinement, still he submitted to his fate with that calmness and serenity of mind which innocence only can inspire. So great was the estimation in which he was held, that in prison every attention was paid to his convenience. A separate chamber was allotted to him and his nephew, where they received, on the evening of their imprisonment, an early visit from Madame De Choiseul. By her interference, aided by some others, the order for his arrest was revoked, and before midnight he was released and carried back to her house, from whence he had been taken. To compensate, in some degree, for the insult offered him (for even the wretches then in power could not divest themselves of all sense of shame), he in October following was proposed on the execution of Carra, and the resignation of Champfort, to succeed the former as Principal Librarian; but he chose to decline it, on account of his age and infirmities. These last increased visibly, and about the beginning

of 1795, being then in his eightieth year, his decease appeared visibly approaching, and it was probably hastened by the extreme severity of the season. He died on the 25th of April, with little corporal suffering, preserving his senses so entirely to the last, that he was reading Horace, in company with his nephew, two hours before his death, and was probably unconscious of his approaching fate.

His person was tall and of good proportion, and the structure of his frame seemed well adapted to support the vigorous exertions of his mind. Houdon, an Artist of merit, has finished an excellent bust of him. "He leaves," says his Biographer, "each of his relations a father to bewail, his friends an irreparable loss to regret, the learned of all countries an example to follow, and the men of all times a model to imitate."

A complete Edition of his Works may be expected from the care of his nephew. The following is as complete a list of them as we have been able to obtain.

Dissertation on the River Pactolus (*Hist. de l'Acad. Vol. X. p. 29.*)

Reflections on a Medal of Xerxes, King of Arsamata. (*Mem. de l'Acad. Vol. XXXVII. p. 171.*)

On a Greek Inscription found by Fourmont in the Temple of Apollo Achyrcleus. (*Ibid. Vol. XXXIX. p. 129.*)

Essay on Numismatic Palæography. (*Ibid. Vol. XXXIX. p. 223.*)

Dissertation on Two Samaritan Medals of Antigonus, King of Judea. (*Ibid. Vol. XXXIX. p. 257.*)

Remarks on some Inscriptions published by different Authors. (*Ibid. Vol. XLV. p. 99.*)

Dissertation on Arabic Coins. (*Ibid. Vol. XLV. p. 143.*)

On the Antient Alphabet and Language of Palmyra. (*Ibid. Vol. XLV. p. 179.*)

On the Antient Monuments at Rome. (*Ibid. XLIX. p. 151.*)

On some Phœnician Monuments, and the Alphabets formed from them. (*Ibid. Vol. LIII. p. 23.*)

Explanation of the Mosaic Pavement of the Temple of Prænestè. (*Ibid. Vol. LIII. p. 149.*)

On the Relations of the Egyptian, Phœnician, and Greek Languages. (*Ibid. Vol. LVII. p. 383.*)

On some Medals published by different

ferent Authors.) *Ibid.* Vol. LIX. p. 290.)

Explanation of an Inscription under a Bas-relief in the Bishop of Carpentras's Library. (*Ibid.* Vol. LIX. p. 365.)

On the Number of Pieces represented in one Day on the Theatre at Athens. (*Ibid.* Vol. LXXII. p. 286.)

Remarks on some Medals of the Emperor Antoninus struck in Egypt. (*Ibid.* Vol. LXXX. p. 484.)

Dissertation on an Antient Greek Inscription containing an Account of Expences of the Public Feasts under the Archontate of Glaucippus, 410 before Christ. 1792.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

A GENTLEMAN observing with great regret, in your Magazine of last Month, the Extracts of Letters from Admiral Sir JOHN LAFOREY, Bart. under date Martinico, 22d of October 1795, requests (and really from no other motives than merely common justice to the Friends of the Officers and Ship's Company of his Majesty's Ship MERMAID, who are not in the least noticed in those Extracts, as well as many other circumstances totally left out) that you will have the goodness to insert in your useful Magazine, the account of the Mermaid's situation at the taking of the BRUTUS and Republicain Corvettes.

(COPY, No. I.)

His Majesty's Ship Mermaid,
12th Oct. 1795.

SIR,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you I got under sail on the 10th from Cariacou with his Majesty's ship, keeping the wind between the Grenadines named La Tautc, and the South end of Cariacou. At 9 A. M. saw two sail, a ship and a brig, at anchor, to windward of La Baye; instantly gave chase, the vessels cutting from their anchors, and standing from us with all the sail they could croud. At half past ten, observed the chased speaking to each other—the ship stretching to the Southward, and the brig soon after bore away for Riquain, a small bay to windward, off Grenada. Thinking every thing was to be risked to prevent if possible the least succour getting to the insurgents at Grenada, determined me to push his Majesty's ship between the rocks, forming a very narrow and intricate channel. The Mermaid grounded at about half a cable length from the enemy, and within pistol shot of the rocks on each side. The enemy landed most of their men, and the remainder (excepting two) attempted to save themselves by leaping overboard: several, I believe, were killed by our shot, or drowned. The enemy had set the brig on fire, which we were to fortunate as to soon extinguish: she proved the corvette Brutus, belonging to the French Republic, of 10 carriage guns, six swivels, and coppered, her complement 50 men, and had on board 70 troops, most of them of colour; she

is said to sail very well; she came from St. Lucia on the 7th, in company with the corvette La Republicain, of eighteen guns; the latter had on board troops, 40 of which only were landed; of the arms, ammunition and provisions, I am happy to learn, none whatever were landed. By sun-set we hove the ship off the ground, and warped into deep water, and, I trust, without any damage, although we had but one fathom water out of the starboard chain, the ship lying with her side against a bank. By eleven at night got all our boats in, and made sail to windward, prize in company. My best thanks are due to the Officers and ship's company for their spirited exertions in saving his Majesty's ship, and I hope I may be permitted to recommend Mr. Williams, the First Lieutenant, to your protection. The morning of the 11th we fell in with La Republicain, but at a great distance to windward; we continued the chase the whole day and following night, and had gained considerably upon her. She escaped under the favour of the night, and I have every reason to believe she is gone to leeward.

I have the honour to be,

Sir,

Your most obedient

Humble servant,

(Signed) HENRY WARRE.

Admiral Sir John Laforey, Bart.

(COPY, No. II.)

15th Oct. at Sea, off Grenada.

SIR,

I HAVE the satisfaction to acquaint you, on the close of the day on the 13th

I bore up from the windward part, off Grenada, with his Majesty's ship, leaving the Zebra, Captain Thompson, to look out in that quarter. I anchored off Charlotte Town about nine in the evening. At day-light the next morning saw a strange sail to leeward; directly weighed and chased; soon knew the chase to be La Republicain. At a quarter past three P. M. brought her to action; he engaged us thirty-five minutes, and struck her colours. I must do the enemy the justice to say, they did every thing possible to get away from infinitely a superior force. Knowing she had troops on board, with more men than the Mermaid, I thought it best not to engage her very close before she was disabled. She is a fine ship, belonging to the Republic, of eighteen carriage guns, swivels, and coppered, commanded by Citizen Cabourtique, and had on board two hundred and fifty or sixty men at the commencement of the action. I did hail the enemy to strike before we fired, which was answered by every thing she could fire into us. We have had the good fortune to cut off a very material supply to the insurgents at Grenada; and have taken prisoners, the French General Giraut, a very old Officer in the French service, with his Staff, destined for Grenada; a Captain Da Rigit Sans Culottes, with many inferior officers. Four of the Mermaid's hands are wounded by musquetry, one since dead; the enemy had near twenty men killed, and several wounded. At seven P. M. made sail with the prize, and took her in tow in the morning. My best thanks

are due to the Officers and ship's company on this as well as a late occasion, and whom I humbly venture to recommend, and I am very happy to embrace the opportunity of expressing my satisfaction at the zeal shewn by Captain Thompson for his Majesty's service, who has been constantly cruising under my command on this station. While writing this letter, and turning to windward, with the La Republicain in tow, a schooner, crowded with men, stood down to us, under French colours. We answered her colours, and got her pretty near the reach of our guns, when she hauled from us;—immediately cast off the prize and chased, but being very little wind, and the enemy getting a number of sweeps out, she got from us. The number of prisoners we have taken, with the Mermaid's hands away in La Brutus, an armed schooner, and La Republicain, has given me some anxiety for our safety, and obliged every man to be constantly under arms.

With great respect,

I have the honour to be,

Sir,

Your most humble and
most obedient servant,
(Signed) HENRY WARRE.

P. S. The Mermaid's rigging and sails are something cut, with a few shot in the hull, but nothing of any consequence.

In a subsequent Letter I acquainted the Admiral thirty of the enemy were killed by our attack at Riquain.

Admiral Sir John Laforey, Bart.

An ACCOUNT of JAMES MACPHERSON, Esq.

THIS Gentleman was descended from one of the most antient families in the North of Scotland, being Cousin-German to the Chief of the clan of the Macphersons, who deduce their origin from the antient Catti of Germany. He was born at Ruthven in the county of Inverness, in the latter end of the year 1738, and received the first rudiments of his education at home, from whence he was sent to the Grammar School of Inverness, where his genius became so conspicuous, that his relations, contrary to their original intention, determined to breed him to a learned profession. With this view, he was sent successively to the Universities of Aberdeen and Edinburgh, in the

last of which he finished his studies,

While at the University, he exercised his poetical talents, which, however, were not (if a few passages of Ossian are excepted) of the first order. In the year 1758, he printed at Edinburgh a Poem in six Cantoes, intitled "The Highlander," in 12mo. This performance is a tiffue of fustian and absurdity, feeble, and in some parts ridiculous, and shews little or no talent in the art of versification. In a short time the Author was sensible himself of its faults, and, it is said, endeavoured to suppress it. We shall, therefore, not revive this abortive effort by any extract. About the same period he wrote the following Ode on the Arrival

of the Earl Marischal in Scotland,
which he called an Attempt in the
Manner of Pindar.

'T WAS when the full-ear'd harvest bow'd
Beneath the merry reaper's hand ;
When here the plenteous sheaves were
strew'd,
And there the corns nod o'er the land ;
When, on each side, the loaden'd ground,
Breathing her ripen'd scents, the jovial season
crown'd.

The villagers all on the green,
Th' arrival of their Lord attend ;
The blithsome shepherds haste to join,
And whistling from the hills descend ;
Nor orphan nor lone widow mourns ;
E'en hopeless lovers lose their pains ;
To-day their banish'd Lord returns,
Once more to bless his native plains.

Each hoary sire with gladden'd face
Repeats some antient tale ;
How he with Tyrcis, at the chase,
Hy'd o'er the hill and dale :
Their hoary heads with rapture glow,
While each to each repeats
How well he knew where to bestow,
Was to oppression still a foe ;
Still mixing with their praise his youthful
feats.

Then from the grass Melanthis rose,
The arbitrator of the plains,
And silent all stood fixt to hear
The Tityrus of Mernia's swains :
For with the Muse's fire his bosom glow'd,
And easy from his lips the numbers flow'd.

“ Now the wish'd for day is come,
Our Lord reviews his native home ;
Now clear and strong ideas rise,
And wrap my soul in extacies.
Methinks I see that ruddy morn,
When, waken'd by the hunter's horn,
I rose ; and, by yon mountain's side,
Saw Tyrcis and Achates ride :
While floating by yon craggy brow
The slowly-scatt'ring mist withdrew ;
I saw the roe-buck cross yon plain,
Yon heathy steep I saw him gain ;
The hunters still fly o'er the ground,
Their shouts the distant hills resound ;
Dunnotyr's towers resound the peal
That echoes o'er the hill and dale :
At length, what time the ploughman leads
Home from the field his weary steeds,
At yon old tree the roebuck fell :
The huntsmen's jocund mingled shouts his
downfall tell.

“ The memory of those happy days
Still in my breast must transport raise ;

Those happy days, when oft were seen
The Brothers, marching o'er the green,
With dog and gun, while yet the night
Was blended with the dawning light,
When first the sheep begin to bleat,
And th' early kine rise from their dewy
seat.”

Thus as he spoke, each youthful breast
Glow's with wild extacies ;
In each eye rapture stands confess'd,
Each thinks he flies along the mead,
And manages the fiery steed,
And hears the beagles cries.

The sage Melanthis now again
Stretch'd forth his hand, and thus resum'd
the strain.

“ Now my youthful heat returns,
My breast with youthful vigour burns :
Methinks I see that glorious day,
When, to hunt the fallow deer,
Three thousand march'd in grand array ;
Three thousand march'd with bow and
spear,
All in the light and healthy dress
Our brave forefathers wore
In Kenneth's wars, and Bruce's days,
And when the Romans fled their dreadful
wrath of yore.

“ O'er every hill, o'er every dale,
All by the winding banks of Tay,
Resounds the hunter's cheerful peal,
Their armour glitt'ring to the day.”
Big with his joys of youth the old man
stood—
Dunnotyr's ruin'd towers then caught his
eye—

He stopt—and hung his head in pensive
mood,
And from his bosom burst th'unbidden
sigh.

Then turning, with a warrior look,
Shaking his hoary curls, the old man spoke :

“ Virtue, O Fortune ! scorns thy pow'r,
Thou canst not bind her for an hour ;
Virtue shall ever shine ;
And endless praise, her glorious dow'r,
Shall bless her sons divine.

“ The kings of th' earth, with open arms,
Th' illustrious Exiles hail :
See ! warlike Cyrus, great and wise,
Demand and follow their advice,
And all his breast unveil.
See ! pouring from the hills of snow,
Nations of savages in arms ;
A desert lies where'er they go,
Before them march pale Terror and Alarms.

“ The princes of the South prepare
Their thousand thousands for the war ;

Against

Against thee, Cyrus, they combine;
The North and South their forces join,
To crush thee in the dust;
But thou art safe; Achates draws
His sword with thine, and backs thy cause:
Yes, thou art doubly safe, thy cause is just.

“ With dread the Turks have oft beheld
His sword wide waving o’er the field;
As oft these sons of carnage fled
O’er mountains of their kindred dead.
When all the fury of the fight
With wrath redoubled rag’d;
When man to man, with giant might,
For all that’s dear engag’d;
When all was thunder, smoke, and fire;
When from their native rocks the frightened
springs retire:

’Twas then, through streams of smoke and
blood,
Achates mounts the city wall;
Though wounded, like a god he stood,
And at his feet the foes submissive fall.

“ Brave are the Goths, and fierce in fight,
Yet these he gave to rout and flight:
Proud when they were of victory.
He rush’d on like a storm; dispers’d and
weak they fly.
Thus, from the Grampians old,
A torrent deep and strong,
Down rushes on the fold,
And sweeps the shepherd and the flock
along.

“ When, through an aged wood,
The thunder roars amain,
His paths with oaks are strew’d,
And ruin marks the plain:
So, many a German field can tell,
How in his path the mighty heroes fell.

“ When, with their numerous dogs, the
swains
Surprize the aged lion’s den,
Th’old warrior rushes to the charge,
And scorns the rage of dogs and men;
His whelps he guards on ev’ry side;
Safe they retreat.— What though a mortal dart
Stands trembling in his breast, his dauntless
heart
Glow with a victor’s pride.

“ So the old lion, brave Achates fought;
And miracles of prowess wrought;
With a few picquets bore the force
Of eighty thousand; stop their course,
’Till off his friends had march’d, and all was
well.
Ev’n he himself could ne’er do more,
Fate had no greater deed in store——
When all his host was safe, the godlike Hero
fell.”

Thus as he spoké, each hoary fire
Fights o’er his antient wars;
Each youth burns with a hero’s fire,
And triumphs in his future fears;
O’er bloody fields each thinks he rides,
The thunder of the battle guides;
Beneath his lifted arm, struck pale,
The foes for mercy cry;
And hears applauding legions hail
Him with the shouts of victory.

After this performance, we hear no more of Mr. Macpherson’s metrical compositions.

It was intended that he should enter into the service of the Church, but whether he ever took Orders we are uncertain. Mr. Gray speaks of him as a young Clergyman*, but David Hume probably more truly describes him as “a modest sensible young man, not settled in any living, but employed as a private tutor in Mr. Graham of Balgowan’s family, a way of life which he is not fond of †. This was in the year 1760, when he surprized the world by the publication of “Fragments of Antient Poetry, collected in the Highlands of Scotland, and translated from the Galic or Erse language.” 8vo. These Fragments, which were declared to be genuine remains of antient Scottish poetry, at their first appearance delighted every reader; and some very good judges, and amongst the rest Mr. Gray, were extremely warm in their praises. As other specimens were said to be recoverable, a subscription was set on foot to enable our Author to quit the family he was then in, and undertake a mission into the Highlands, to secure them. He engaged in the undertaking, and soon after produced the Works whose authenticity has since occasioned so much controversy, but which now seem generally admitted to be the Works of Mr. Macpherson himself.

In 1762 he published “Fingal, an Antient Epic Poem, in six books,” together with several other Poems, composed by Ossian, the son of Fingal, translated from the Galic language. 4to. The subject of this Epic Poem is an invasion of Ireland by Swaran, King of Lochlin. Cuchullin, General of the Irish tribes during the minority of Cormac King of Ireland, upon intelligence of the invasion, assembled his forces near Tura, a castle on the coast of Ulster. The Poem opens with the

* Mason’s Life of Gray.

† Vol. V. page 327.

landing of Swaram; councils are held, battles fought, and Cuchullin is at last totally defeated. In the mean time Fingal, King of the Highlands of Scotland, whose aid had been solicited before the enemy landed, arrived, and expelled them from the country. This war, which continued but six days and as many nights, is, including the epifodes, the story of the Poem. The scene the heath of Lena, near a mountain called Cromleach in Ulster. This Poem also was received with equal applause as the preceding Fragments.

The next year he produced "Temora," an antient Epic Poem, in eight books: together with several other Poems composed by Ossian, son of Fingal, &c. which, though well received, found the Publick somewhat less disposed to bestow the same measure of applause. Though these Poems had been examined by Dr. Blair and others, and their authenticity asserted, there were not wanting some of equal reputation for critical abilities, who either doubted or declared their disbelief of the genuineness of them. By this time the Author seems to have divested himself of that modesty which Mr. Hume had formerly commended, and treated his antagonists in an arrogant manner, not calculated to remove any impressions they had received.

"Since the publication," says he, "of the last collection of Ossian's Poems, many insinuations have been made, and doubts arisen, concerning their authenticity. I shall probably hear more of the same kind after the present Poems make their appearance. Whether these suspicions are suggested by prejudice, or are only the effects of ignorance of facts, I shall not pretend to determine. To me they give no con-

cern, as I have it always in my power to remove them. An incredulity of this kind is natural to persons who confine all merit to their own age and country. These are generally the weakest as well as the most ignorant of the people. Indolently confined to a place, their ideas are very narrow and circumscribed. It is ridiculous enough, to see such people as these are branding their ancestors with the despicable appellation of Barbarians. Sober reason can easily discern where the title ought to be fixed with more propriety.

"As prejudice is always the effect of ignorance, the knowing the men of true taste, despise and dismiss it. If the poetry is good, and the characters natural and striking, to them it is a matter of indifference, whether the heroes were born in the little village of Angles in Jutland, or natives of the barren heaths of Caledonia. That honour which Nations derive from ancestors worthy or renowned is merely ideal. It may buoy up the minds of individuals, but it contributes very little to their importance in the eyes of others. But of all those prejudices which are incident to narrow minds, that which measures the merit of performances by the vulgar opinion concerning the country which produced them, is certainly the most ridiculous. Ridiculous, however, as it is, few have the courage to reject it; and I am thoroughly convinced, that a few quaint lines of a Roman or Greek Epigrammatist, if dug out of the ruins of Herculaneum, would meet with more cordial and universal applause than all the most beautiful and natural rhapsodies of all the Celtic Bards and Scandinavian Scalders that ever existed."

[To be concluded in our next.]

ANECDOTE OF DR. YOUNG.

THIS eminent writer, and amiable man, was remarkable for the urbanity of his manners and the cheerfulness of his temper, prior to a most disastrous family contingency, which threw a shade on all the subsequent part of his life. He was once on a party of pleasure with a few ladies, going up the water to Vauxhall; and he amused them with a tune on the German flute. Behind him several officers were also in a boat rowing for the same place, and soon came

alongside of the boat where the Doctor and his ladies were.

The Doctor, who was never conceited of his playing, put up his flute on their approach. One of them instantly asked "Why he ceased from playing, or put the flute in his pocket?" "For the same reason," said he, "that I took it out; to please myself." The son of Mars very preumptively rejoined, "that if he did not immediately take out his flute, and continue his music, he would

instantly throw him into the Thames. The Doctor, in order to allay the fears of the ladies, pocketed the insult with the best grace he could, and continued the runc all the way up the River.

During the evening, however, he observed the officer, who acted thus cavalierly, by himself in one of the walks, and making up to him, said, with great coolness, "It was, Sir, to avoid interrupting the harmony either of my company or yours, that I complied with your arrogant demand; but that you may be satisfied courage may be found under a black as well as a red coat, I expect you will meet me to-morrow morning at a certain place, without any second, the quarrel being entirely *entre nous*."

The Doctor further covenanted, in a very peremptory manner, that the business should be altogether settled by words. To all these conditions the officer implicitly consented. The duellists met the

next morning at the hour and place appointed; but the moment the officer took his ground, the doctor presented to his head a large horse pistol. "What," said the officer, "do you intend to assassinate me?"—"No," said the Doctor; "but you shall instantly put up your sword and dance a minuet, otherwise you are a dead man." Some short altercation ensued; but the Doctor appeared so serious and determined, that the officer could not help complying.—"Now, Sir," said the Doctor, "you forced me to play yesterday against my will, and I have obliged you to dance this day against yours; we are again on an equal footing, and whatever other satisfaction you demand, I am ready."

The officer forthwith embraced the Doctor, acknowledged his impertinence, and begged that for the future they might live on terms of the sincerest friendship, which they ever did after.

MONUMENT OF DR. JOHNSON.

THE liberality of the present age has at length opened the noble fabric of St. Paul's Cathedral for the reception of monuments for those who have eminently distinguished themselves by their virtues or their talents, or by services rendered to their country. It has long been a general complaint that Westminster Abbey is over-crowded; and less discrimination has been exercised in the selection of those for whom these memorials have been admitted. From the regulations laid down by the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's, this last fault is not likely to be repeated in their Cathedral. Circumstances make it evident that Sir Christopher Wren foresaw that the noble pile he was erecting would become at some period a new Temple of Fame, and he accordingly constructed it to answer that end. Of the two eminent persons who first are admitted into it, Mr. HOWARD and Dr. JOHNSON, each is entitled to the honour done to his memory. The

statue of Dr. Johnson exhibits grandeur and elevation of mind, such as posterity will expect to find the characteristics of this sublime Moralist. The workmanship confers honour on Mr. Bacon; and the following Epitaph by Dr. Parr, if it adds little, will not detract from the reputation of that eminent scholar.

SAMUELI JOHNSON,

GRAMMATICO ET CRITICO
 Scriptorum Anglicorum. Litterate. Perito.
 Poetae. Luminibus. Sententiarum.
 Et. Ponderibus. Verborum. Admirabili.
 Magistro. Virtutis. Gravissimo.
 Homini. optimo. et singulari. Exempti.
 Qui. vixit. Ann. LXXV. Mens. II. Dieb. XIII.
 Decessit. idib. Decembris. Ann. Christi.
 CCCC. LXXXIII.
 Sepult. in. Aed. Sancti. Petri. Westmonasteriens.
 XIII. Kal. Januar. Ann. Christ.
 CCCC. LXXXV.
 Amici. et Sodales Litterarii.
 Pecunia. Conlata.
 H. M. Faciend. curaver.

RECEIPT to make BEEF BROTH.

BY SIR EDWARD BARRY, M.D.

CUT a pound of the lean part of the buttock of beef into very thin slices, or rather shreds, put it over a quick fire, with a sufficient quantity of water; as it grows hot, take off the rising scum, and do the same while 'tis boiling, which is to be continued only twenty minutes. When it is cold, decant a pint from this pound of beef, which looks like a light infusion of fine green tea,

has a very grateful flavour, and is more strengthening than stronger broths, which lose their fine parts in long boiling, and is lighter on the stomach than chicken broth. A tea cup of this may be sometimes taken with great advantage, and in most low constitutions is preferable to broth made from dried vipers.

THE RIGHTS OF ANIMALS: BY MR. FELTHAM.

A COMPILATION.

(Continued from Page 53.)

“*The Righteous man regardeth the life (or happiness) of his beast.*” PROV. xii. 10.

MR. EDITOR,

YOUR insertion of my letter last month has been no small inducement to resume my pen on the same interesting subject, and especially as many of your readers have expressed approbation of that article.

I believe it is generally remarked, that there is not so much cruelty, cock-fighting, and bull-baiting on particular days as formerly; yet that too much general inattention to the feelings and sufferings of dumb animals exists, every day's observation will evince.

Every man who has any proper notions of justice (says a Country Clergyman in his Shrovetide Gift to his Parishioners) must acknowledge, that if he were put to unnecessary and undeserved pain by another man, his tormentor would do him an act of injustice; he must also acknowledge, that if he were to put another man to unnecessary or undeserved pain, or to take advantage of his own greater strength or fortune to oppress an inferior, the injustice would be the same in him; because it would be doing that to another which he is not willing should be done to himself. And for the same reason he will not torment or abuse an animal; but will consider that the meanest creature upon earth, if it be in no respect hurtful to him, has an equal right with himself to enjoy the blessings of life; and that wantonly to punish, or put to torture any animal, is to sin against the great law of humanity, which extends to every creature that hath the same sense of pain which he has. And yet the many horrid instances of cruelty practised by men, in almost all ranks of life, on the unhappy brutes, without punishment by the law, without much notice or reproof from the pulpit, would almost tempt one to think that a great part of mankind believe that cruelty to brutes is not an act of injustice. It is certain, however, that the cruelty of men to brutes is a greater act of injustice than the cruelty of men to men.

If one man be cruel to another, he that is oppressed has a tongue to plead his cause, and a finger to point out the oppressor; but the suffering brute can

neither utter his complaints nor describe the author of his wrongs. There are also courts of justice to which the injured man may appeal, and where punishment will be inflicted on the offender; but, with shame to man, and sorrow for the brute, I ask, What laws are there now in force to rescue the wretched animal from moaning in unregarded sorrow, and sinking beneath the wanton cruelty of his torturer? A man in various ways may be made amends for the injuries you have done him; but if, through passion, or malice, or sportive cruelty, or avarice, you have broken the limbs of a brute, or deprived him of his eye-sight, how can you make him amends? You have lessened his means of getting subsistence, and will scarcely take the trouble of providing it for him, which yet, by the law of justice, you are obliged to do; you have destroyed his earthly happiness, which was *his all*; have maimed, or blinded him for ever; and done him an injury which cannot be repaired.

The lot of the suffering brute therefore is truly pitiable; and the more pitiable his lot, the more base, barbarous, and unjust must every instance of cruelty to him be. But it becomes christians further to consider, whether mercy to brutes be not a duty commanded, and cruelty to them a sin forbidden in scripture; the word of that God who is the common father of the whole creation, and whose mercy is over all his works.

We will now, Mr. Editor, take up the language of a respectable gentleman of Bath, who, in some short addresses to the Children of the Sunday Schools, introduces this topic in the following affectionate and plain manner to them: “I shall,” says Major B. “endeavour to convince you that it is your duty to treat all the brute creation with humanity, that is, with tenderness. Now by the brute creatures you are to understand every creature that has life, though no reason or speech to complain, nor the power of protecting itself from the injuries which may be done to it.

“In the Bible you are told that God made the world, and all that is therein.

This alone should be sufficient to make you treat all creatures with compassion, and avoid doing them any injury; for you have only to ask yourself this question, By whom were these defenceless animals made? The answer will be, *By Almighty God*. This reflection then would prevent your being guilty of any act of cruelty to them; for as they are the work of a great, good, and merciful God, to injure them, or to deface his work, must doubtless be criminal. How thankful should you be to God for hindering many animals from injuring you, which they certainly could and would do, if their divine Creator had not implanted in them a fear of man. He has given you reason to know what is right and what is wrong, and that reason forbids you to injure those helpless and innocent creatures that are in your power. It is an act of cruelty and injustice in children to deprive them of life. Since the Almighty Creator of us and them has permitted us to kill many of them for our food, proper persons may kill them for that purpose; but they should do it in such a manner as to give them as little pain as possible.

"I well know that you can only exert cruelty to the smaller animals, as the larger are too powerful for you, should you attempt doing them an injury; I shall therefore confine myself more particularly to them. Now I am well convinced that a good child, who reflects on what he, or she, is doing, would not be guilty of any act of cruelty. Do not suppose because an insect is small that its pain, when hurt, is also small: Very far from it; for in all probability it is greater; the smaller any being is, the finer and more delicate are its parts, and therefore we have reason to believe it suffers a greater degree of pain. It is to be hoped that, if children are so lost to humanity as to be cruel, their parents, relations, or whoever has any authority over them, will discourage it, and, if necessary, convince them, by corporeal punishment, that the pain they then feel is not so great as what they made the poor harmless insect suffer. Let me also remind you, that by treating these and other creatures with cruelty, by giving them pain, you act contrary to that rule which is called the Golden Rule—the doing to others as you would they should do to you. Now I am sure you would not like to have pins run into you, or be confined in a place where you could hardly breathe. Besides,

cruelty to the brute creation shews a bad disposition. To use any thing cruelly because you have it in your power to do so, shews that you would do the same by any of your school-fellows, if you could do it without punishment.

"When once you are known to be of a cruel disposition, you will lose the love of every one, and you will be unhappy yourself; and what is still worse, you will be deprived of the love of God and of his son Jesus Christ, who was the pattern of mercy and goodness to mankind: he never injured any one, but went about doing good, even to those who cruelly treated him."

Not however to trespass beyond the limits of your Magazine, I must think of concluding:—but ere I do, I shall present you with an extract from a curious and scarce work on this subject, that was printed and distributed gratis, in 1789, near Torrington in Devon. by D. Rolle, Esq. As that gentleman is a patron of the Society for printing and dispersing small Tracts cheap to the poor, on moral subjects, he may be induced to give his excellent tract a more than local effect. It was printed previous to an intended bull-baiting. The Cheap Repository however have not entirely passed by the subject. The story of the Cock-Fighter is a good (half-penny) admonition.

"The cruel custom of bull-baiting, so contrary to a christian temper, I hope," says Mr. R. "never to see revived. It has been called a diversion, and by the seeming approbation and joy of some it appeared to be so. But can the misery of that most useful animal to mankind, that yields its neck to the yoke with all submission to direction, that tills the ground to raise the staff of life, that draws immense weights for the service of man, that affords that substantial nourishment of beef to confirm and increase his strength, can torment to that animal afford pleasure to a rational man? It certainly cannot. In my walking near Smithfield I have seen a peculiar lawless set of men, scarce to be called so, the nearest to brutes in their appearance as well as tempers, going to fetch bulls to drive through the streets, to the destruction of many inadvertent passengers.

"To prevent cruelty in killing creatures appointed for food, in America I had my cattle killed by shooting them through the head, as the resistance of the blow in the usual way I thought

excited

excited more of that unfeelingness in the agent. For the bird-kind my express orders were, to chop off their heads, as the quickest way to avoid pain.

“Going through the market at Bath, I observed a boy skinning of a sheep that was hung up: on its making some struggle, as not being quite dead, the boy flashed the head with his knife several times, to make it hang still. Shocked at it, I quitted the place immediately, though my after-thought was to have taken him before the mayor, to expose the cruelty for conviction. I learned, on enquiry, that in London it was a frequent case in the expeditious way of killing sheep, some are still living when skinning; and that through the like too hasty expedition fowls are often picked alive. I have warned the butchers apprentices of this cruelty; and I recommend to all who are of that trade, mercy to all creatures whatsoever. Having waited on the Archbishop of Canterbury on account of the butchers apprentices employed on Sundays in the trade, it reminds me now to caution you to avoid such an irreligious breach of the sabbath.

“Hunting of game has been esteemed too generally an innocent exercise. That it engrosses too much of precious time is certain; and whatever of mine has been engaged that way, I now think that waste of time is not the only objection to it, as it is putting the animals to pain that were designed for our food, but not for pleasure attended with cruelty.

“I remember a hind that had been run a great while, and having stayed in the river some time, came out into a meadow, and stood quite exhausted, with tears in her eyes. Hares are often found, I have heard, at their deaths with their hearts broke, and their cries resembling human ones. There are farther remarks to be made, how far even brutes have reason to retaliate cruelty exercised on them, or that the Creator of them avenges, in some other way, blood for blood, even of beasts that perish, shed with unnecessary cruelty. Every one admires the faithfulness of the dog; but he has been the instrument, apparently, by the Creator used to discover murders and to prevent them. The obedience of the horse is well known. But mark some instances. A certain baronet whose usual riding horse, in hunting, never tired in the longest chace, once, after such, and he had dined, he encouraged a cruel thought, to see whether he could not tire him: he mounted him again, and

rode him over some hills, and in bringing him to the stables his strength appeared overcome, scarce able to walk, insomuch that the groom shed tears at the sight of that noble creature then sunk down. But the next time his master came into the stable the horse laid hold of him, and would have killed him had not the groom come and relieved him. It is said that a blow produces more pain to a man than to a beast, because it is aggravated by a sense of indignity, and is felt as often as remembered; whereas in the brute it is only corporeal pain, which in a short time ceases for ever. In the above case, the memory of the horse exceeded that of the pain; had the horse sunk in its common use, that animal, as it is well known, would on a benevolent master's falling from him taken care to step over him, not trample on him. I have experienced the memory of wild beasts in a bear, which, after more than a month's absence, was pleased with my taking him by the lip. I cannot account for the attachment I have met with, of horses becoming tame to me without any dexterity; of the greatest dogs letting me lay hold of their jaws with pleasure; of venomous snakes that followed me on invitation, which prevented fear and danger, and I used no precaution as hunters did, about their legs. I traversed the woods for years without hurt, and lay in the most exposed places, in swamps full of venomous reptiles, and have had snakes under my pillow without being injured. Of a crane that followed me, and attended me all the day when at work; of a strange dog, that gently seized on my hands when walking the road, and would go with me, and attended close to me, as defending me, at the night that I walked through Waltham Chase near Portsmouth, making sometimes a whining noise if separated at a small distance, a kind of notice of attachment. Another instance I recollect of a small cat in Florida, who came some distance and fought some dogs that were howling round me, that she thought were attacking me, and drove them off. I can account for these matters no otherwise than by Providence answering my tender treatment of animals, which I merit always humbly and thankfully acknowledge has attended me through a long life.”

The importance of my subject, Mr. Editor, must plead for the length of this letter; so here I leave it to your candour.

Honiton, Devon. 1796.

J. F.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Permit me through the medium of your instructive and entertaining Publication, to impart the following Questions, for the solution of such of your numerous Readers as will be so obliging to undertake the task :

1. IS there any reward, and if any, to what amount, offered by Parliament, or any other public body, to the discoverer of perpetual motion ?
2. Whether the continual revolving of a small wheel (suppose 2 inches diameter) on its axis, without any further assistance after its first setting off, would be accounted worthy the reward, if there exists any ?
3. As all substances will in time wear out; whether the above would not be allowed to be perpetual motion, though in fact, in the course of years, time must impair it ?
4. What are the most useful purposes to which the above discovery might be applied ?

W.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

A FEW HINTS concerning CLEANSING the TEETH, and the IMPROPRIETY of the general way of Performing it.

THE teeth being in this age so much attended to (and perhaps not too much) by both sexes, a few hints concerning the *purification* of them may not be unacceptable : Clean your teeth at *night*, because when eating, particles of meat are apt to cleave about the mouth, and enter the crevices of the teeth, and which, thro' the natural heat of the mouth, will putrify if they be left in till the morning, of consequence these putrid particles will become harbours of animalculæ, which are the *ruin* of the *teeth*. Also the grossness which

is collected in the day, will not be so easily erased at the morning as at night. Never use any powder (or at least very seldom), the composition of which being prejudicial in general to the teeth, as it rubs off the enamel, the preservation of which constitutes the goodness of the teeth ; only use a dry brush, or else water that is milk-warm to wash your mouth with ; for so great a transition as from hot soups to cold water, instead of bracing up the teeth only tends to enervate and make them ache.

PHILANDER.

D R O S S I A N A.

NUMBER LXXVIII.

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

— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES !

HAMLET.

[Continued from Page 105.]

CARDAN.

SOME French writer says, that a man is never so well described by any one as by himself, when he is inclined to be honest. The following picture of the Philosopher of Milan, as Cardan was called, drawn by himself, is most probably true, as upon the face of it there does not appear to be much flattery.—“ I am (says he) revengeful, envious, false, a calumniator, satirical, and guilty of every excess of passion that can be imagined. I am (says he) of fo

restless a disposition, that to procure myself a disagreeable sensation, I am obliged to bite my lips through and through, and to pull my fingers, that they are nearly out of joint, and the blood comes out of them. I have (says he) such an impetuosity of temper, that the extreme sensation of pain is much more pleasant to me than my own feelings, and I find that I enjoy my health better after I have tormented myself.” On the reverse of the medal he writes—“ No one has, I suppose

pose, been more praised, both in prose and verse, than I have been. I was born to deliver the world from an infinity of errors. What I have discerned was never thought of by any of those who are my contemporaries, no less than by those who preceded me; so that those who pretend to write any thing worthy of being preserved in the remembrance of mankind, make no scruple to say that they took it from me. I have written a book of Logic, in which there is not one syllable too much, nor yet is there one too little. I composed it in seven days, which is a kind of prodigy! and I believe that hardly one man can be found who will be able to understand it in a whole year, and that happy man will most probably be inspired with some familiar spirit. My nature appears to have been composed in the extreme of human substance and condition, and placed almost on the confines of immortality."— This great Egotist has taken care to tell us this in the account of his own Life, or *De Vita Sua*, as he calls it. He boasts that he refused a considerable sum of money that was offered to him by our Edward the Sixth, if he would give him the title of Defender of the Faith, which the Pope had taken from his father, Henry the Eighth, and his Protestant successors. Cardan made a boast, in which he is not likely to be followed by any other person, that he had not a single friend upon the earth; but in return he boasted, that he had an aerial spirit, a compound of Saturn and Mercury, that continually attended upon him, and told him what he ought to do.

STANISLAUS LECZINSKI,
FATHER OF THE PRESENT KING OF
POLAND.

This Palatine of Poshania said one day in the Diet of Poland, "Malo tumultuosum Libertatem quam quietum servitium." His son, the present unfortunate Monarch of that country, says, in his Reflections on the Government of Poland, "It is absolutely necessary for the good government of a country, that as all the members of the human body receive their impulsion from one soul only, all the wills in a country should be put in action by the same spirit, but that spirit is not intolerance. In all sorts of Government man is so constituted as to think himself free, and will to be in some degree shackled."

MADAME DE SEVIGNE.

The French of the old Court, with all their affectation of sentiment, and with all their external polish of manners, appear to have been always cruel and unfeeling in grain. Even the sentimental and elegant Madame De Sevigne, in describing the executions that took place at Rennes in Brittany, on account of some popular commotions, thus carelessly and gaily expresses herself in one of her letters to her daughter, Madame De Gaignan.

"Aux Rochers, Dimanche,
27 Oct. 1675.

"On a pris à l'aventure vingt-cinq ou trente hommes qui l'on va pendre. Avant hier on va roua un Violon qui avoit commencé la danse, &c. &c. &c. On a pris soixante bourgeois; on commence demain à pendre. Cette Province est une belle exemple pour les autres, & sur tout de respecter les Gouverneurs & les Gouvernantes, de ne point leur dire d'injures & de ne point jeter des *Pierres* dans leur jardin."

The good French Lady speaks of the executions with nearly the same *sang froid*, though not perhaps with equal elegance, that a late great Law Officer spoke, in the House of Commons, of persons that were shot some years ago at a crowd that were assembled in St. George's Fields, "It matters little whether they died by the shot or the rot." In some of the lampoons of the time he had the appellation of Old Shot and Rot given to him upon the occasion.

VOLTAIRE.

When this celebrated writer was in England he lodged at the house of a gentleman who had been Under-Secretary to Lord Bolingbroke when he was Secretary at War. He spoke English extremely ill when he left England. Mr. Pope was extremely offended with him for having slighted his mother, and contrived to get him into a ridiculous scrape with Sir Robert Walpole, by way of being even with him for his behaviour to his revered parent.

Some one had teased Voltaire a long while by writing letters to him, in hopes of getting an answer to them. Voltaire sent him this short one:

"SIR,

"I have, now been dead a great while. Dead men, you know, do not answer letters.

"Your humble servant,

"VOLTAIRE."

B. P.

Bishop Warburton said sneeringly of Voltaire, "He is a writer who writes *indifferently* well about every thing. Dr. Johnson thus characterised him to Freron at Paris—

"Vir acerrimi ingenii ac paucarum literarum."

M. DE LIONNE,

who was Secretary of State to Louis XIV. and was rather fond of his ease, received an order from his Sovereign to draw up directions for M. De Pomponne, who was setting out upon an Embassy from the Court of France to that of Sweden; he desired M. De Pomponne to draw it up for him, to lay before the King. This he did in so excellent a manner, that when M. De Lionne brought it to Louis, the Monarch told him that in these Instructions he had even surpassed himself. "I cannot bear, Sire," said the Secretary, "to deceive your Majesty—M. De Pomponne drew it up." "Did he so!" said Louis, "I am extremely glad of it: He is a person then to whom I can apply upon other occasions."

SALVATOR ROSA

was no less a Poet than a Painter. His poetry is satirical, and principally pointed at the corruptions of the Court of Rome in his time. At Badminton, near Bath, a seat of the Duke of Beaufort, there is a satirical picture painted by this great Artist, and for which he was obliged to quit Rome for some time. It represents the Genius of Nature as throwing away her gifts upon certain Nations of Europe that are unworthy of them. The State of Rome is represented by an Ass covered with the Papal Pallium, the State of Germany as a Hog, that of Austria as an Eagle, and France as a Cock, &c. It is painted with that freedom and spirit of touch which characterise the works of this great Artist. Salvator is supposed in early life to have been one of the associates of Massaniello, the celebrated Neapolitan Rebel*. Under one of his own etchings he thus describes himself:

Ingenius, liber, pictor, succensor & æquus

Spretum opum mortisque. Hic meus est genius,

S. R.

MARSHAL BASSOMPIERE

says in his account of his Embassies, that in a journey which he once made into Swisserland, one of his train fell sick in a small village in that country, and that the Doctor of the place was sent for to him. One of the servants having known him as a Horse Doctor at Paris, asked him if he was not ashamed of himself to pretend to practise upon men. "I treat," replied he, "the Swifs as I used to treat Horses in France, and find that I succeed upon the whole tolerably well."

Bassompierre was kept twelve years in the Bastile by Cardinal Richlieu. On the death of that Minister, Ann of Austria gave him his liberty. He was asked what he observed new in Paris; he replied, that the men wore no beards, and that the horses had no tails. A great change, however, was taken notice of in him; he who had passed for a model of politeness, and the paragon of the old Court, appeared like a German, so much was his air and his manners changed since he had ceased to frequent it.

ABBE FEUQUIERES,

a son of the celebrated General of that name, having won a thousand Louis-d'ors of the Duke of Mazarin, was paid by the Duke with a note of M. De Feuquieres (his brother) to the Duke, for the same sum. The Abbé, who might have refused it with great propriety, took it in payment, and carried it to his brother, who was extremely angry, and asked him what he intended to do with it? "Do with it!" replied the Abbé, "why what you see me do now," and immediately threw it into the fire.

M. DUMOULIN.

This great Physician, who died at Paris about fifty years ago, said on his death-bed, that he had left behind him three most excellent Physicians, Water, Exercise, and Diet.* This, however, is to be understood with some allowance—

Dum vivant sulti vitia, in contraria currunt.

Many a person has destroyed himself from excess of temperance. It is, I believe, a general observation made by Physicians, that for the preservation of the health of mankind, a generous diet

* Salvator painted a portrait of Massaniello, with a large fish in his hand. It is in the possession of ——— Bromley, Esq. of Abberley, near Worcester.

is preferable to a low one. Many disorders may indeed be cured by diet alone. The Theatrical Veteran of the present times declares, that during the course of his very long life, whenever he had found himself ailing he has gone to bed, and lived upon bread and water, and that this plan has in general cured him of any slight indisposition. "Doctor, I can't eat," is in general the first complaint an ailing person makes to his Physician. The Doctor might perhaps reply, "My good friend, it is the happiest thing in the world for you that you cannot eat. Nature, perhaps, is taking the readiest way to do her own work, by preventing an addition to the already vitiated fluids and feeble solids." "Doctor, I can't sleep," is always another complaint. The Doctor should, perhaps, reply, "*Quere sudando*: you do not exercise yourself enough to bring on that state of fatigue which induces sleep." A very extraordinary person of this age and country makes it always a point to rise and go to some work, either of mind or of body, at any time of the night in which he finds himself fairly awake. He says, that in consequence of this, in the course of the next evening he finds himself extremely sleepy, and passes a good night. Lord Chesterfield's Advice to his Son is very excellent—"Make it a point," says he, "at whatever hour you may happen to go to bed, to rise always at a certain hour in the morning. This will prevent you

most effectually from sitting up late." A very great professional man in this town uses himself to rise at a certain very early hour in the morning by the following device: His Hair-dresser is bound under certain articles to come to dress his hair every morning at a given hour—This he announces by a violent knocking at the street-door, which the Master of the house is always to open himself, his servants being forbidden by him to let in the friseur, however hard he may knock.

 ABBE DE ST. REAL.

One of the grandest modern Inscriptions is the following on the celebrated Pais of the Alps near Echelles in Savoy. It is said to have been composed by St. Real.

Carolus Emanuel, Dux Subaudiæ,
 Piedmontiæ Princeps,
 Publicâ felicitate partâ
 Singulorum commodis intentus
 Breviorem securioremque viam
 Naturâ occlusam, Romanis intentatam,
 cæteris desperatam,
 Dejectis Scopulorum repagulis
 Æquatâ Montium iniquitate
 Præcipitia pedibus subternens
 Æternis populorum commercii patefecit
 Anno M,DC,LXX.

 ALEXANDER VII.

was a great builder. Pasquin said of him,
 "Alexander Septimus,
 "Summæ Ædificatoris Pontifex."

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

By inserting the following circumstance relative to a Man much celebrated in the last Century, you will oblige

Mr. P Y M.

J. W.

THIS eminent *Democrat*, to whom England owed in a principal measure the temporary loss of her monarchical constitution, and the king that of his life, is, in most of our Histories, reported to have died of the *morbus pediculofus*. That this was not the case should appear from the following declaration of the noted Puritan Stephen Marshall, in his Funeral Sermon preached in the Abbey Church of Westminster.

"It may be (says the preacher) some of you should expect I should confute the calumnies and reproaches which that generation of men who envied his life do already begin to spread, and set up in libels concerning his death; as that he died raving, crying out against that cause wherein he had been so great an instrument; charging him to die of that loathsome disease, which that ac-

curfed *Balsac*, in his Book of Slanders against Mr. *Calvin*, charged him to die of. But I forbear to spend time needlessly to wipe off those reproaches, which I know none of you believe. And this will satisfy the world against such slanders, that no less than eight *Doctors* of physic, of unsuspected integrity, and some of them strangers (if not of different religion from him), purposely requested to be present at the opening of his body; and well near a thousand people, first and last, who came many of them out of curiosity, and were freely permitted to see his corpse, can and do abundantly testify the falsehood and foulness of this report; the disease whereof he died being no other than an *Imposthume* in his bowels."

Such corrections may be of service to writers of general history and biography.

L O N D O N R E V I E W

FOR MARCH 1796.

Travels in Europe, Africa, and Asia, made between the Years 1770 and 1779.
By Charles Peter Thunberg, M. D. Knight of the Order of Vasa, Professor of Botany in the University of Upsal, &c. &c. In Four Volumes. 8vo. 1l. 4s. Boards. F. and C. Rivington, St. Paul's Church-yard, and W. Richardson, Cornhill.

THIS interesting work, which we were prevented by an accident from noticing before, may be considered as a valuable addition to the various narratives of journeys of curiosity or instruction. The latter, however, in the present instance chiefly predominates; which may be easily imagined from the author's assurance to the reader in his preface, that he has omitted for the most part to mention what had been related to him by others; confining himself merely to what he has himself done, seen, or experienced. A work of this description may naturally be expected to lose in amusement what it gains on the side of veracity; and accordingly the first two volumes of it, though they contain much important information for the natural historian and the botanist, will hardly supply any very ample fund of entertainment to the general reader. We must except however from this stricture the author's *narrative of his surprising escape from the fury of a Bull-buffalo, and the magnanimous self-devotement of a man of the name of Woltemad, a European inhabitant of the Cape, by which the lives of fourteen shipwreck'd sailors were saved, though their heroic preserver perished by his perseverance*, which are recited in the first volume of these Travels, and the account of the *manner of hunting the buffalo in the second*. These we should very gladly have extracted for the entertainment of our readers, but have been anticipated by other works of periodical criticism.

The parts of this narrative by which the public curiosity will be most eminently excited and gratified, will be found in the third and fourth volumes, which relate chiefly to our traveller's adventures during a twelvemonth's residence at Japan. Every thing becomes interesting which relates to a country separated from every other portion of the globe, not more by the

genius of the government than by the stern and irresistible benefits of nature.

It appears that the navigation to Japan is the most dangerous in the Indian Seas: during eight or nine months in the year the coast is considered as inaccessible; and for the short season in which it is less dangerous for mariners to approach it, the Dutch, who, excepting the Chinese, are the only strangers admitted there, compute that one out of every five ships freighted thither, is doomed to inevitable destruction. That this calculation is not stretched by fear or avarice beyond the truth, appears from a list of losses stated minutely by Dr. Thunberg ever since the year 1642, from which this conclusion is demonstrated by the experience of more than a century to be exact.

Of the vigilance exercised by the Government of Japan, both with respect to the property and persons of foreigners, many curious instances are narrated. All persons that arrive, as well as merchandizes, are so strictly searched, that the hundred eyes of Argus may be said to be employed on this occasion, when any European goes ashore. He is first searched on board, and afterwards as soon as he has landed. Both these searches are very strict; so that not only travellers pockets are turned inside out, and the officers hands passed over their clothes along their bodies and thighs; but sometimes even those parts of persons of the lower class are explored which decency should protect. As to slaves, the hair on their heads is likewise examined. The beds are frequently ripped open, and the feathers turned over; iron spikes are thrust into the butter-tubs, and jars of sweatmeats. In the cheese a square hole is cut, and a thick pointed wire forced into it towards every side.

No letters must be sent to or from the ships sealed; for they will be read by
the

the interpreters as well as other manuscripts. The interpreters themselves must be all Japanese; and therefore they are not very easily induced to connive at fraud.

Religious books, especially if adorned with cuts, it is very dangerous to import; for since the extirpation of Christianity, originally introduced there by the Portuguese, extraordinary pains have been taken, as we shall have occasion to remark more particularly presently, to prevent its re-establishment.

The Dutch themselves have been in a great measure the occasion of all this caution and circumspection; having practised, as it appears, all the above devices, which the most rigorous examination is barely sufficient to restrain.

Of the *suspicious disposition* of the Japanese our author gives another remarkable instance with respect to himself. By means of the interpreters, and of the officers on the island, he tried to obtain permission to botanize in the plain that encircles the town of Nagasaki, where the Dutch ship was stationed; a liberty not usually granted to any European. In this attempt he seemed in the beginning to be tolerably successful, and actually obtained the governor's permission for this purpose; which, however, shortly after was revoked. The motive for this was ridiculous enough, and was as follows:

The Japanese Journals, which had been searched for an example of the privilege petitioned for by Dr. Thunberg, supplied apparently a case in point; but on a closer examination it appeared that the person to whom the indulgence had formerly been given, was only a surgeon's mate; and therefore could not from that instance be extended to our author, who was principal surgeon. This advantage denied at that juncture, Dr. T. had the good fortune afterwards to obtain, not less to the emolument of his hosts, than to his own and the public gratification.

That the *Chinese*, who are their near neighbours, and who have from time immemorial traded thither, should resemble them in many particulars, the reader will naturally suppose: the following circumstances are enumerated in which they differ. The Chinese wear *frocks or wide jackets, and large trousers*; the Japanese always make use of *night-gowns*. The Chinese wear *boots* made of linen, and *shoes* with upper-leathers; the Japanese go *bare-legged with socks*.

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and *sandals*. Each of these nations has a distinct and separate language, and entirely different religious tenets. On the other hand, they are alike in colour and look, write after the same manner, and have several religious sects and customs in common. Many years ago *emigrations* were very frequent from China to Japan, especially to its southern islands, which are subject to Japan, but make annual presents to the Emperor of China.

Our author might have added another instance of resemblance, their extraordinary *apprehension and jealousy of foreigners*; which, though it has sometimes been accounted as a proof of profound *wisdom and policy*, we are more inclined to attribute to the *pride of ignorance*; and the consciousness of *inferior energy*, when contending with Europeans.

It is the custom of the Japanese on New Year's day, to practise the horrid ceremony of trampling on such images as represent the *Crucifixion*, and the *Virgin Mary with the Child*. The figures are made of cast copper, and about twelve inches in length. The purpose of this practice is to imprint on every individual an abhorrence of the Christian doctrine, and of the Portuguese who attempted to propagate it; and at the same time to discover whether any remains of it be yet left in the Japanese. The *trampling* is performed in such places as were formerly most frequented by the Christians. In the town of Nagasaki it continues for four days, after which period, the images are conveyed to the adjacent places, and are then laid by till the following year. Every one, excepting the governor and his train, even the youngest child, is compelled to be present at this ceremony; but that the Dutch, as some have asserted, are required to perform this profane ceremony, has no foundation in truth.

At every place overseers are present, who assemble the people by rotation in certain houses, calling over every one by his name, and seeing that each particular be exactly complied with. Adults walk over the images from one side to the other, and children in arms are put with their feet on them.

Though both reason and religion unite in reprobating this *abominable rite*, which Dr. T. thus distinctly describes, yet to the eye of philosophy some symptoms appear in this studied hatred not wholly unfavourable to the

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Christian cause. Had its name and nature been entirely passed over in silence, time might gradually have obliterated every trace of it; especially while foreigners were kept by the jealous character of the government at such an awful distance: but a practice repeated annually with such malignant industry, contributes to keep alive an idea which their policy ought on the contrary to try to extinguish, can hardly fail to stimulate curiosity, and in time may generate sympathy and kindness.

On the 4th of March 1776, the Ambassador set out on his journey to the Court at Jedo. The 15th or 16th of the first month of the Japanese year is always fixed upon for commencing this journey. There were only three Europeans who took this journey, Mr. Feith, the Ambassador, as chief in the commercial department, Dr. T. as physician to the Embassy, and the secretary Mr. Kochler. The rest of the retinue, which consisted of about 200 men, were merely Japanese placemen, interpreters, servants, and valets.

The Ambassador, as well as his physician and secretary, travelled in large handsome and lacquered *norimons*. In Kämpfer's time, the two latter gentlemen were obliged to perform the journey on horseback, exposed to cold, rain, and all the inclemency of the weather. These *norimons*, or sedan-chairs, are made of thin boards and bamboo canes, in the form of an oblong square, with windows before, and on each side. The side windows are fastened to the doors, through which one may get in and out of the carriage on both sides. Over the roof runs a long edged pole, by which the vehicle is carried on the bearers' shoulders. It is so large, that one may sit in it with ease, and even lie down, though not without, in some measure, drawing up one's legs. It is not only adorned on the inside, but likewise covered on the outside in the most elegant manner, with the most costly silks and velvets; at the bottom lies a mattress covered with cut velvet, and it has a slight covering over it, either of the same materials, or of some costly silk; and behind the back, and on each side hang oblong cushions, also covered with velvet; in the place where the seat should be, a round cushion is laid with a hole in the middle. In the front there is a shelf or two for an inkstand, books, and other small articles. The windows at the sides may be let down

when fresh air is wanted, and they may be closed both by silk curtains, and by rolling curtains made of bamboos, when the person in the carriage wishes not to be seen. Sitting long in this commodious vehicle seldom proves tiresome. The porters that bear it on their shoulders are in number according to the rank of the person they carry, from six to twelve and more, and when there are more, some of them walk by the sides for the purpose of relieving the others during the journey. While they are bearing the *norimon*, they sing some air together, which makes them keep up a brisk and even pace.

Besides the articles which had been sent from Nagasaki by water, there were carried partly on horseback, and partly by porters on foot, small chests of clothes, lanterns to use in the dark, a stock of wine, ale, and other liquors for daily consumption, and a Japanese apparatus for tea, in which water might be boiled on the road. The Europeans however seldom use this great relaxer of the stomach, preferring a glass of red wine or Dutch ale; and therefore a bottle of each of these was provided, and put into the fore part of the *norimons*, at the feet of each traveller; as also a small oblong lacquered box, with a doubled slice of bread and butter, of the same form. Every one that travels in this country, must carry his bed with him. It was necessary for our travellers to make a great show in this respect, in order to support the dignity of the Dutch East India Company, and accordingly the bedding consisted of coverlids, pillows, and mattresses, covered with the richest open-worked velvets and silks.

Their Japanese companions, who went either on horseback or on foot, were provided with a hat in the form of a cone, and tied under the chin; a fan or umbrella, and sometimes a very wide coat made of oiled paper, to keep out the rain; this coat is as light as a feather.

In this manner they travelled, excepting during that part of their journey which was to be made by sea, till they arrived at Jedo, the metropolis of Japan; which was more than 300 leagues distant from the place of their departure. After a residence of more than twenty days in this city, the day of audience was appointed; to which however only the Ambassador himself was admitted. The whole of it consisted merely in this, that as soon as the

Ambassador

Ambassador entered the room, in the most interior part of which the Emperor stood, with the Hereditary Prince at his right hand, he fell on his knees, laying his hand on the mat, and bowing his head down to it, in the same manner as the Japanese themselves are used to testify their subjection and respect. The Ambassador then rose, and was conducted back to the drawing-room, by the same way that he went to it.

With respect to the *Government* of Japan, Dr. T. informs us, that Kubo, or the secular Emperor, to whom the Dutch Ambassador was presented, is Lord of the whole country, and under him rules a Prince or Governor in each province. If any of these is guilty of misdemeanors, he is amenable to the Emperor, who has a right to dismiss him; to banish him to some island; or even to inflict capital punishment upon him. It is farther incumbent upon all these Princes to perform a journey once every year to the Imperial Court, to reside there six months, and to keep their whole family there constantly, as hostages for their allegiance.

Besides this monarch, there is a spiritual, or celestial Emperor, whose power at present is totally confined to the concerns of religion and the church establishment; although this spiritual Regent or Pope derives his descent in a direct and uninterrupted line from the antient rulers of this country for upwards of 2000 years back.

The veneration which is entertained for Dairi, for that is the title by which he is distinguished, falls little short of the divine honours that are paid to the gods themselves. He seldom goes out of his palace, his person being considered as too sacred to be exposed to the view of any human creature. If he has absolute occasion to go abroad, he is carried upon mens shoulders, that he may not come into contact with the earth. He is brought into the world, lives and dies within the precincts of his court, the boundaries of which he never once exceeds during his whole life. His hair, nails, and beard, are accounted so sacred, that they are never suffered to be cleansed or cut by day-light, but this, whenever it happens, must be done by stealth, during the night, and whilst he is asleep. His Holiness never eats twice off the same plate, nor uses any vessel for his meals a second time; they being for the most part broken to pieces immediately

after they have been used, to prevent their falling into unhallowed hands. For this reason the furniture of his table consists of a cheap and inferior sort of porcelaine. His clothes are distributed among those who reside at his Court. Scarcely any one besides knows his name till long after his death. He has twelve wives, one of whom is Empress. The pomp of his Court is considerable, though it has been lately much re-trenched by the secular Emperor.

Besides the allowance he now receives from Kubo's treasury, he acquires immense sums by the conferring of titles. The right of bestowing these remains to this day vested in him alone. Even Kubo himself and the Hereditary Prince receive titles at his hand, as do likewise, at Kubo's recommendation, the highest Officers of State at his Court.

Paganism is the established religion throughout the whole empire of Japan; but their sects are numerous and very opposite in their tenets, though they all live together in the utmost harmony and concord. The Dairi, like the Pope, is the head of the Church, and appoints the principal priests. The number of their fictitious deities is such, that almost every trade has its own tutelary divinity; like the *Dii majorum* and *minorum gentium* of the Greeks and Romans. The Japanese are not indeed entirely ignorant of the existence of an eternal or omnipotent Being, but their knowledge is much obscured by fable and superstition. He is represented in one of the temples of this country by a wooden image of such an amazing magnitude, that six men can sit cross-legged in the Japanese fashion upon its wrist; and it measures ten yards in breadth across the shoulders. In another temple the infinite power of the Deity is represented by a multitude of inferior deities, who stand round him on every side, to the number of 33,333.

The priests are numerous, although they have little or no employment, but to keep their temples clean, to light the fires and the lamps, and to present such flowers as are consecrated to the idol, and which they believe to be most agreeable to him. No sermons are preached, or hymns sung in the temples, but they are left open all day for the accommodation of such as wish to offer up their prayers, or to leave their offerings. Nor are strangers denied admittance there; even the Dutch were accommodated

dated with lodgings in them in their journey towards Jedo, when the inns in the smaller villages were full.

Besides the priests employed in the temples, there are also both monks and nuns, of which the order of Blind Monks dispersed over the whole Empire, is the most singular, and probably not to be paralleled in the whole world.

With respect to food, the principal animal diet of the Japanese is fish and fowl, very few domestic quadrupeds being found amongst them. Tea and sacki-beer are their sole liquors. This beer is prepared from rice, is tolerably clear, and not a little resembles wine, but has a very singular taste. The tea which they commonly use is the green, fresh gathered and ground to powder, and put in its pulverized state into a can of boiling water; it is then stirred with a stick, and poured into tea-cups; it must be drank immediately, that the green powder may not settle to the bottom.

"The tea-shrub," says Dr. T. "grows wild in every part of the country; and the leaves are gathered annually at three different seasons. The first harvest commences the beginning of March, when the leaves beginning to push forth, possess a viscous quality, and are gathered solely for persons of rank and opulence: these take the name of imperial tea. A month after this the second harvest takes place, when the leaves are full grown, but are still thin, tender, and well-flavoured. The principal harvest is the last, when the greatest quantity is gathered, the leaves having all pushed forth completely, and become very thick and stout. The older the leaves are however, and the later in the year the gathering is made, the greater abundance they yield, but the tea is so much the worse."

Perhaps it may contribute to the entertainment of our readers, if we subjoin as a proper appendage to this account of Dr. Thunberg's, a description of the harvests of the Bohea tea; which we received from a very ingenious and intelligent traveller, who has before amply gratified the public by his journey to and from India by land, and who is lately returned in the Embassy from China.

"The Bohea tea grows on a shrub, which is distinct from the green, and there are four harvests of it. The first is of the tender buds in the spring, which have a very high perfume, and

are called Pekoe. The second is of the delicate and half-grown leaf, which is the Souchong. The Congo is the leaf when it is full grown; and when it is fallen "into the fear," and begins to decline, it is called Bohea."

But we return to Dr. Thunberg. He tells us that the Laws of the Japanese are rigid, and the Police equally vigilant; so that hardly any country exhibits fewer instances of vice. No respect whatever is paid to persons, and the laws preserve their original purity without any changes or explanations.

Most crimes are punished with death, fines and pecuniary mulcts being regarded as equally repugnant to justice and reason; as the rich are by that means freed from all punishment, Murder is punished with death, and if the crime be perpetrated in a town, not only the murderer himself, but sometimes his relations and dependants, partake in his punishment. To draw a sword upon any one is likewise a capital offence. Smuggling is punished with death without mercy, which is extended to all concerned in the traffic. The general mode of execution is private decapitation with a scymetar in prison, although crucifixion and other painful modes of death are sometimes practised in public. Those whose crimes do not merit death are either sentenced to perpetual imprisonment, or else banished to some distant island, and all their property is confiscated. The prisons, as in other countries, are gloomy and horrid, but the rooms are kept clean and wholesome, and consist of an apartment for the trial by torture and another for private executions, a kitchen, a dining-room, and a bath.

On the topic of *Agriculture*, Dr. T. remarks, that there is no part of the world where manure is gathered with greater care than in Japan. The cattle are fed at home the whole year round, so that all their dung is contained in the farm-yard; and it is a very common sight to observe old men and children following the horses that are travelling, with a shell fastened to the end of a stick, collecting the ordure, which is carried home in a basket. Even urine is here carefully collected in large earthen pots, which are found sunk in the earth in different places both in the villages and by the roads. The manure thus collected is not carried into the fallow fields, to have its nutritive qualities weakened by the evaporation

tion of its volatile salts and oily particles; but is taken in a semi-fluid state upon the land in large pails, and poured as with a ladle upon the plant, which has now attained to the height of about six inches, and receives the whole benefit of the compost; while the liquor penetrates immediately to the root.

It has been already observed, that there are few quadrupeds in Japan, either wild or tame. Our Author relates, that a young wolf was exhibited at Jedo as an extraordinary and terrific monster. The small number of horses to be met with there is chiefly for the use of their Princes; and hardly equals throughout the whole country the sum total of what may be found in every large town in Europe. They seem to have still fewer oxen and cows; and neither make use of their flesh, nor yet of their milk, nor of the cheese, butter, or tallow which they furnish. They are solely employed in drawing carts, and ploughing such fields as lie almost constantly under water. A very few swine are to be seen in the vicinity of Nagasaki, which were probably introduced by the Chinese. Sheep and goats are not to be found in the whole country; the latter being apt to do mischief to a cultivated land, and wool being easily dispensed with where cotton and silk abound. Dogs, the only idlers in this country, are kept from superstitious motives; and cats are the favourites of the Ladies.

As to the state of the *Sciences* in Japan, Astronomy is in great favour and repute, though the natives cannot compose a perfect calendar without the assistance of the Chinese and Dutch Almanacs, or compute to minutes and seconds an eclipse of the Sun or Moon. Medicine has not, nor is likely to attain to any degree of eminence; with Anatomy they are totally unacquainted; Botany, and the knowledge of remedies, constitutes the whole of their medical information. Of Natural Philosophy and Chemistry, they have no other ideas than those which they have lately collected from the Physicians of Europe. The science of War is very simple with these Orientals; courage and the love of their country making amends for their ignorance of tactics. The art of Printing is very ancient in this country, but they use plates for this purpose, having no knowledge of moveable types. They print only on one side of the paper, on account of its thinness.

With Engraving they are acquainted; but in the art of Drawing are vastly inferior to the Europeans. Surveying they understand tolerably well, and possess accurate Maps, both of their country in general and of its towns. They write like the Chinese from top to bottom, and then down again, beginning at the right hand, and so proceeding to the left, forming their letters with a hair pencil and Indian ink.

Poetry is a favourite study with this nation, and they employ it to perpetuate the memory of their gods and heroes. Music is likewise held in high estimation, but they have made little progress in this science. Their instruments are drums, sifes, bells, horse-bells, a kind of lute with four strings; and the koto, which resembles our dulcimer, and is struck with sticks.

The Dress of the Japanese consists every where of long and wide night-gowns, one or more of which are worn by people of every age and condition of life. The rich have them of the finest silk, and the poor of cotton. The women wear them reaching down to the feet, and the women of quality frequently with a train. Travellers, soldiers, and labouring people, either tuck them up, or wear them so short, that they reach only to their knees. The men generally have them made of a plain silk of one colour, but the silken stuffs worn by the women are flowered, and interwoven with gold flowers. The men seldom wear many of them; but the women often from thirty to fifty or more, and all so thin, that together they hardly weigh more than four or five pounds. These night-gowns are fastened about the waist by a belt, which for the men is about the breadth of a hand, and for the women about twelve inches, and of such a length as to go twice round the body, with a large knot and rose. The knot worn by the fair sex is larger than that worn by the men; the married women wear this knot before, and the single behind. The men fasten to this belt their sabre, fan, tobacco-pipe, pouch, and medicine box. The gowns are rounded off about the neck, without a cape, open before, and shew the bosom, which is always bare.

Men of a higher rank have besides these long night gowns a short half gown, which is worn over the other, and made of gauze, or some thin stuff. It is like the former at the sleeves and neck,

neck, but reaches only to the waist, and is tied before and at the top with a string. This half gown is sometimes of a green, but most frequently of a black colour.

The breeches are of a peculiar kind of stuff, thin, but very close and compact, and made of a species of hemp. They have more the appearance of a petticoat, being sewed between the legs, and left open at the sides to about two thirds of their length. They reach down to the ankles, and are fastened about the waist with a band, which is carried round the body. At the back part of these breeches is a thin triangular piece of board, scarcely six inches long, covered with the same stuff as the breeches, and standing against the back just above the band. The breeches are either striped with brown or green, or else uniformly black.

As the night-gowns reach down to the feet, and consequently keep the thighs and legs warm, stockings are neither wanted or used in this country. However soldiers and travellers, who have not such long dresses, wear spatter-dashes made of cotton stuff.

The shoes, or rather slippers, of the Japanese are the most indifferent part of their dress. They are made of rice straw woven; though sometimes, for people of distinction, of fine slips of rattan. They consist of a sole without upper-leather or hind-piece; forward they are crossed by a strap, of the thickness of the finger, lined with linen; from the tip of the shoe to this strap a cylindrical string is carried, which passes between the great and second toe, and keeps the shoe fast on the foot. As these shoes have no hind-piece, they make a noise when people walk in them like slippers.

For travelling the shoes are furnished with three strings, made of twisted straw, with which they are fastened to the legs and feet. These shoes are soon wetted through when the roads are dirty; and a great number of them worn out are seen lying on the roads. The Japanese never enter their houses with their shoes on, but leave them in the entry, or place them on a bench near the door.

On account of the great width of their garments, they are soon dressed and undressed, as they have nothing more to do than to untie their girdle, and draw in their arms, when the whole of their dress instantly falls off of itself.

This people's mode of dressing their hair is as peculiar to them and as general as the use of night-gowns. The men shave the whole of their head, from the forehead down to the nape of their neck, and what is left near the temples and in the neck is well greased, turned up, and tied at the top of the head with several rounds of white string, made of paper. The end of the hair that remains above the tie is cut off to about the length of one's finger, and after being well stiffened with oil, bent in such a manner, that the tip is brought to stand against the crown of the head, by means of the string above mentioned. Priests and Physicians shave their heads all over.

These people never cover their heads with hats, either to defend them against the rain or the sun; excepting on journeys, when they wear a conical hat, made of a species of grass, and tied with a string. Parasols are their usual shelter from the heat and from the cold.

The Japanese have always their coat of arms put on their cloaks, and on their long and shortnight-gowns, either on the arms, or between the shoulders, to prevent their being stolen or mistaken, which in a country of such uniformity of habit might easily happen.

Instead of a handkerchief, they constantly use thin and soft writing paper, with which they wipe their mouths and fingers, and the sweat from their bodies.

This is the substance of the more important parts of our Author's description of a people so widely separated from the rest of mankind; and of whom we have no authentic narrative since the relation of Kämpfer, which was written more than a century ago. Many important changes in the interval have taken place in that country; and even of the same occurrence we are not sorry to read the accounts of different authors, which tend to correct or to confirm each other, accordingly as they correspond or disagree.

The Japanese do not seem at present to have attained to any high degree of civilization and improvement. Agriculture, so far as relates to tillage, they appear to practise with great success, but of Commerce they have very false and confined ideas. Our author gives them an excellent character for their moral qualities and disposition; and, though some allowance must certainly be made for the partiality of a visitor who has been hospitably received, the
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state of cultivation to which they appear to have arrived, accords entirely with this description of their manners. History attests with too great an uniformity this melancholy truth, that in proportion as refinement and information have advanced in any nation, integrity and simple virtue have been observed to decline.

Though the inhabitants of Japan differ, as we have already remarked, in some particulars from their neighbours the Chinese, there is a striking resemblance between them with respect to their extreme jealousy and fear of foreigners.

A consciousness of inferiority when compared with the inhabitants of Europe, occasions probably this conduct in both; nor does it appear unreasonable. Notwithstanding the intelligence and fortitude which the Japanese are said by our author to possess, it can hardly be doubted, that were they once to permit the Europeans to form an establishment amongst them, they would soon share the fate of the rest of India, and yield to the superior skill, strength, and enterprize of their Western invaders.

Dr. T. returned to Batavia in 1777, after a year's residence at Japan, and went to the house of his friend Dr. Hoffman, with whom he had lived during his first visit thither. It is an extraordinary proof he mentions of the unhealthiness of this baleful climate, that of thirteen persons with whom he had dined before his departure, eleven had been carried off by fevers in the space of three weeks, one of whom was Dr. H.'s lady.

Dr. T. soon after obtained an opportunity of making a voyage to Ceylon, concerning the natural history of which he mentions many curious and interesting particulars. He says, there is at Colombo a species of palm, called the Palm Licuala, which produces very large leaves, and rivals in this respect the Cocoa-tree itself. One single leaf is large enough to shelter six persons from the rain. It may be classed among the loftiest trees, and becomes still higher, when bursting forth into blossom from its leafy summit. The sheath which then envelopes the flower is very large, and when it bursts, makes an explosion like the report of a cannon; after which it shoots forth branches on every side, to the surprising height of 36 or 40 feet.

This is certainly very extraordinary; but we do not therefore refuse our assent to it; any more than to the account of the extreme tenuity of the female dresses at Japan, of which the dancing girls are said to have a dozen hanging at their girdles, without any impediment to their motions; or to the description of the delicacy of the cotton stuffs in another place, which is such, that six shirts made of it may be grasped in the palm of the hand.

We beg leave only to suspend our judgment till farther evidence on the subject be received; remembering the observation of the great father of the Peripatetics, that many things that are incredible may notwithstanding be true.

The Natural History delivered in this work, and particularly the Botanical part of it, seems to have been collected with diligence and accuracy; though we were surprized at finding an animal at *mature* mentioned as an Ape, which is afterwards described as having a very long tail; which determines it, according to the settled distinction among Naturalists, to appertain to the tribe of Monkeys.

Our author returned to Europe by the Cape of Good Hope; and in his passage from thence was accompanied by a person, whose case was equally singular and calamitous. It deserves moreover to be made as public as possible, to check in some degree that oppressive and tyrannical disposition which confounds power with right; and, when offended, judges and punishes at its own discretion.

This unfortunate man, whose name was Bergakker, had been engaged as chief surgeon on board a ship from Enchuyfen, called de Jonge Hugo, commanded by a Captain Klein, who, for some cause not mentioned, became his inveterate enemy. He loaded his helpless victim in consequence with every species of insult, and exposed him to the derision of the very boys in the ship. At last he wrote to the Superintendent that this man was insane, and requested that another surgeon might be appointed in his place; and one accordingly was sent on board. The Captain immediately set sail, without putting the accused on shore; whom he kept under arrest during the whole voyage to the Cape; and would not permit him once to come upon deck, and breathe the fresh air. During the voyage he procured a writing to be signed by some

of the officers, who were his dependants, certifying that this miserable being was out of his senses. He was therefore brought on shore immediately on the ship's arrival at the Cape, and conveyed to prison; so that no opportunity was afforded him of preferring a complaint, or of being examined by the Governor, the Fiscal, or any of the Senators.

When Dr. T.'s ship was mustered, Bergakker was sent thither like a prisoner, and conveyed to Europe, without salary or any kind of emolument. Our author adds, that during a voyage of several months, he was not able to perceive any symptoms of derangement in this man, or to discover the least probability of his ever having been afflicted in this way; on the contrary, he was very steady, sober, and serious. That neither the Governor nor any member of Administration at the Cape investigated this business, so that the wretched sufferer might have been freed from oppression, and his malicious tyrant punished as he deserved, excited very justly our author's surprize. All those who spoke of Capt. Klein spoke of him as of a fierce and brutal character, and disqualified, even by ignorance and incapacity, for the post which he possessed.

We have now finished our account of

this publication, of which we have given an abstract in preference to quotations; as we thought it would be more satisfactory to the generality of our readers. The narrative however is written, as far as we can judge from the translation, with sufficient perspicuity and accuracy; but there is in some parts a defect of arrangement, which occasions a few needless repetitions. Thus the account of the sort of slippers used at Japan is mentioned in two or three places, and in nearly the same words; and this likewise happens in other instances. The transitions are also occasionally too sudden and abrupt; so that in the same paragraph, and without any preparation, a plant or animal is described, and a personal calamity deplored. This indeed may possibly be the fault of the translator; who acknowledges that he has omitted some circumstances which he had deemed uninteresting.

The first two volumes of these Voyages, which treat of the Cape and of Batavia, we have forbore to consider in detail; both because they were published a long time before the sequel and conclusion of the work, and because they relate to countries that have already been frequently and minutely described.

H—R.

Varieties of Literature, from Foreign Literary Journals and Original Manuscripts. Now first published. Two Vols. Octavo. 15s. Boards. Debreit.

IT is well known, that many of the periodical publications of Germany are conducted under the sanction of names that stand foremost in the Republic of Letters. Meissner, Schiller, Wieland, and others of the first reputation in the several branches of literature, have their peculiar Museums, Mercuries, and Magazines, which are rendered respectable by their communications, and the appearance of other excellent pieces received from occasional Correspondents; and thus these monthly repositories are generally admired for varied disquisitions of elegant erudition and philosophic penetration. A selection from these, therefore, translated into our language, cannot fail of being acceptable to the British public. That before us is certainly executed with much taste and judgment; and we have been so agreeably entertained in the perusal of it, that it is but just we should recommend it to our readers: at the same time we cannot avoid ex-

pressing our hope that the Editor may meet with sufficient encouragement to induce him to proceed occasionally in what he has so successfully undertaken. However, lest we should seem to desire credit on our bare word, we shall give the following extract as a specimen.

THE YOUNG PERSIAN: by Mr. Meissner.
Cyrus, Artaxes, Courtiers.

Cyrus. Shame upon thee, Prince!—Who would waste more than an hour in lamenting such a trifling loss?—There will be more races another time. To-day thou wert second at the goal; in the next thou wilt be the first.

Artaxes. Never; so long as that youth contends with me who got the victory to-day. And, should he not contend, what glory can I acquire?—Ah! how his horse flew along with him with the swiftness of an arrow! With what inimitable ease he managed him!—I see nothing but him wherever I turn my eyes.—What magnanimity

in the modest mien and the silent dignity with which he took down the laurel, after conquering me for the second time!

Cyrus. Even so. Thou art of the blood of Cambyses. [*Embraces him.*] Though conquered, thou art dearer to me than a General who comes to bring me an account of his victory.—It is already a great matter impartially to praise the outward advantages of a competitor; but he who is capable of extolling the spirit of him must be one of those noble mortals but rarely met with—I should be glad to know the man who bore away the prize from thee.

Courtier. That thou mayest, Monarch, as soon as thou wilt. I saw him erewhile before thy tent.

Cyrus. Well, let him be called. [*Exit Courtier.*]

[*Artaxes retires behind the throne of Cyrus.*]

Cyrus. Whither art thou going, cousin?

Artaxes. To hide myself behind thee, that he may not see my confusion.

[*Courtier enters, with the young soldier.*]

Courtier. Here he is. I have brought the invincible hero. I found him with a parcel of his comrades, among whom he was distributing the thousand pieces of gold, the prize of the race.

Cyrus. Was that well done? And wherefore? I myself gave the prize. Dost thou disdain my gift?

Soldier. How could I do so? It was infinitely more than I deserved: but I kept possession of this [*holding up the laurel-wreath*], which I deemed of so much consequence, that I could not think of accepting in one day two such presents from sickle Fortune. Besides—[*he stops short.*]

Cyrus. Why dost thou stop? Speak freely what thou hast to say.

Soldier. I contended for fame, and that I gained. Ought I not to bestow

upon my brethren what I gained over and above the prize I sought?

Cyrus. Bravely said. I am the Sovereign of the noblest nation beneath the sun, if there be many Persians who speak and think as thou dost. But if this wreath be of so much value to thee, wouldst thou part with the horse that helped thee to win it, for a sum of money?

Soldier. Not for any.

Cyrus, half smiling. But for a Command?

Soldier. Not for a kingdom. But I would with pleasure resign it to a friend, if I could find one worthy of that connection.

Artaxes, rushing forward to him with open arms. Noble youth! let me be that friend. Embrace me, thou first of men; embrace me.

Soldier. How willingly, if thou wert not Artaxes! But as it is, I dare not; thou art—

Artaxes. And what? A prince, perhaps: too high for thee.—Take the half of my province. I shall dispose of it to profit, if it make thee my friend and my equal.—Embrace me.

Soldier, continuing to retreat. I dare not: I thou art my benefactor, always infinitely above me. Besides,—pardon me,—I cannot venture to be a Prince. I am but too seldom master of myself. How should I be able to govern others?

Cyrus, starting from his throne. How poor am I! Have I in all my treasures a jewel fit to be a recompence for sentiments like these, which I could presume to offer to a youth like this!—Warrior for the future, in battle thou fightest beside me; and soon, as Commander, even without me. This Cyrus asks: and to embrace me and Artaxes are the orders of thy King.

Soldier, after embracing, to Cyrus. My gratitude can find no words. [*To Artaxes*] Accept of my esteem, till I am worthy of thy friendship.—See here the proof of it. [*He parts the laurel-crown.*] The half of it be thine. Thou wert next to me at the goal.

Travels in Portugal; through the Provinces of Entre Douro e Minho, Beira, Estremadura, and Alem-Tojo, in the Years 1789 and 1790; consisting of Observations of the Manners, Customs, Trade, Public Buildings, Arts, Antiquities, &c. of that Kingdom. By James Murphy, Architect. Illustrated with Plates. 4to. Cadell and Davies

[Continued from p. 27.]

IN our former Review we accompanied this agreeable and entertaining traveller to the *Caravanfary dos Carvallos*, VOL. XXIX. March 1795.

on his road to the royal monastery of Batalha, “the sight of which edifice,” says Mr. Murphy, “would have amply repaid

repaid a longer journey, even though less pleasant than that I had just experienced." But as the description he gives of its form and structure applies itself rather to the understanding of the professional architect than to that of the generality of readers, although it is interspersed with a variety of historical anecdotes respecting the Princes who lie buried within its walls, we shall refer the reader to the Volume itself; and insert, as a subject of more useful concern, the following Account of the manner of treating BEES in Portugal.

"To form a colony of Bees, a spot of ground is chosen for the hives, exposed towards the south or south-east, well sheltered from the northern blasts, and surrounded with shrubs and flowers; of the latter, the best is rosemary. The richer the neighbouring grounds are the better, for Bees are said to range for food to the distance of a league from their homes. The situation being chosen, lanes must be cut through the shrubby thickets of five or six feet wide. The fences between the lanes should be about the same dimensions, and formed at intervals into small recesses, like bowers or niches, to receive the hives.

"The figures of the hives used here in general are cylindrical; in height about twenty-seven inches by fourteen diameter. They are formed of the rind of the cork-tree, and covered with a pan of earthen-ware inverted, the edge of which projects over the hive like a cornice. The whole is fastened with pegs made of some hard and durable wood, and the joints stopped with peat. In the front of the cylinder, at the height of about eight inches, there is a small aperture where the Bees enter. The inside is divided into three equal divisions, which are separated by cross sticks; here the Bees form their combs or cells.

"When the Bees swarm, which is usually in the month of May or June, the hives are placed to receive them where they alight. If they descend on a tree, they are shaken off: the person who performs this operation must not be afraid of them, as they do not commonly sting unless they are irritated; it will be safer, however, to cover the head with a wire-mask, and the hands with gloves.

"Some Bees are so wild, that they fly away in attempting to collect them, but they may be caught again in this

manner: a sheet is placed by night on the ground contiguous to the swarm, and when they alight, the hive is placed over them, with the entrance stopped; then the whole is covered with a sheet, in which they are carried home. But they should not be placed near the hive whence they had originally departed.

"When the time arrives for taking out the honey-combs, which is generally in the month of June, when the flowers begin to decay, it should be done in the heat of the day, as the greater part of the bees are then abroad, but not during a high wind, or at the commencement of a new or full moon. The hiver must have his face and hands defended, as above mentioned, and accompanied by a person holding a chafing-dish, with a coal fire, covered with moist peat, to make the greater smoke: this smoke being infused among the Bees from the top of the cylinder, they fly away, or remain intoxicated at the bottom, then the hive is taken to pieces by drawing out the pins. The combs are cut out without destroying the bees, except two cells, which are left around the hive; and, lest the bees should feed on what remains, the incision is covered with pulverized clay; after this, the hive is put together as before.

"The combs should not be taken out but when they are full of honey; it is rarely good the first year the bees assemble. In the months of March and August the wax is taken out, which is lodged in the first division of the hive, after which the bees form other combs, and generate a young colony.

"The hiver should often visit the ground, and repair any accidents that have happened. If snakes frequent the place, they should not be killed, since they do not molest the bees, but destroy the toads and lizards, which are obnoxious to them.

"When the hives are decayed, they are taken asunder and fumigated; then the bees forsake their habitations and take shelter in an adjoining hive, previously prepared for that purpose. This should be performed in the spring, when the flowers begin to open and afford them succour. The same method may be used in taking out the honey; but if repeatedly practised, it will extinguish the colony.

"As the bees, in returning from their excursions, are loaded and fatigued, there should be nothing near the hives

to obstruct their descent, which is not in a perpendicular course, but in an oblique one."

The Royal Monastery of Alcobaca is the next object of our Author's inspection; but, among the personages here interred, there are only two whose histories are remarkable. Don Pedro and Dona Inez de Castro are this celebrated pair, of whom the Author gives the following account:

"There are but few personages recorded in history, who have been oftener celebrated by dramatic writers than this Princess. There have been no less than five tragedies formed from her pitiful narrative; viz. two in English, one in French, one in Spanish, and one in Portuguese. The latter, perhaps, approaches the nearest to the truth of history, and is not inferior in point of poetical merit. The Author, Senhor Nicola Luis, had no occasion to resort to fiction to heighten the passions of an audience, as the simple facts are sufficient to fill up all the scenes of pity and terror, and to shew to what lengths love and revenge are capable of transporting the human mind.

"The subject of this tragical piece is as follows: Don Pedro, son of Alonso the Fourth, King of Portugal, and heir apparent to the crown, having fallen in love with a lady of the court, named Dona Inez de Castro, thought he could not share the crown which awaited him with a more amiable person. She united to all the charms of beauty, the most graceful and accomplished manners. The Prince, waving all considerations of birth and fortune, was privately married to her by the Bishop of Guarda.

"Notwithstanding the nuptials were performed with all the secrecy imaginable, yet they reached the King's ear, who had premeditated a consort for Don Pedro in the King of Castile's daughter. He questioned him as to the truth of the report; but, knowing his father's arbitrary disposition, he thought it prudent then to conceal the fact.

"The nobility also had intimation of the marriage, and the preference given to Inez had awakened their jealousy. Hence they took every opportunity of representing her as a woman of the greatest ambition, and pretended that very fatal consequences were to be apprehended from such an alliance; they also condemned the Prince as a rash and disobedient son,

"The King, who was a man of weak understanding, gave ear to their calumny, and they worked upon his passions to that degree, that he resolved to murder the unfortunate Princess. Accordingly he set out to perpetrate the horrid deed, accompanied by three of his courtiers, and a number of armed men.

"Dona Inez at this time resided in Coimbra, in the palace of Santa Clara, where she passed her time in the most private manner, educating her children, and attending to the duties of her domestic affairs.

"The Prince, unfortunately, was abroad on a hunting party when the King arrived. The beautiful victim came out to meet him, with her two infant children, who clung about his knees, screaming aloud for mercy. She prostrates herself at his feet, bathes them with tears, and supplicates pity for her children, beseeching him to banish her to some remote desert, where she would gladly wander an exile with her babes.

"The feelings of Nature arrested his arm, just raised to plunge a dagger into her breast. But his counsellors urging the necessity of her death, and reproaching him for his disregard to the welfare of the nation, he relapsed into his former resolution, and commanded them to dispatch her! at which they rushed forward, regardless of the cries of innocence and beauty, and instantly struck off her head.

"Soon after the above transaction the Prince arrived; but, alas! found those eyes that were wont to watch his return with impatience, closed in death. The sight of his beloved Inez weltering in gore filled his mind with distraction, and kindled every spark of revenge within his soul. In all the agony of rage, he called aloud on the avenging hand of Heaven to punish those monsters who deprived him of all he held dear upon earth.

"As soon as her remains were interred, he put himself at the head of an army, who sympathized with his distress; they carried fire and sword through the adjacent provinces, and laid waste the estates of the murderers. The royal troops could not oppose them; they fled at the appearance of the gallant avengers of innocence. But the King, wretched man! could not fly from himself; the cries of his grand-children

still echoed in his ears, and the bleeding image of their unfortunate mother was constantly before his eyes. Death at length commiserated his situation, and he expired full of repentance for his accumulated crimes. He was an undutiful son, an unnatural brother, and a cruel father.

"The Prince now ascended the throne, in the thirty-seventh year of his age. He no sooner obtained the power, than he meditated to revenge the death of his beloved Ignez. The three murderers; namely, Pedro Coelho, Diogo Lopez Pacheco, and Alvaro Gonfalez, had fled into Castile, previous to the death of the late King. The Prince ordered them to be tried on a charge of high treason, and being found guilty, their estates were confiscated. Next he contrived to seize their persons, by agreeing with the King of Castile, that both should reciprocally deliver up the Portuguese and Castilian fugitives who sought protection in their respective dominions. Gonfalez and Coelho were accordingly arrested, and sent in chains to Portugal; Pacheco escaped into France.

"The King was at Santerem when the delinquents were brought to him; he instantly ordered them to be laid on a pyre that was previously formed, contiguous to which he had a banquet prepared. Before the torch was kindled, and whilst they agonized at every pore under the most lingering tortures, their hearts were cut out, one at his breast, the other at his back. Lastly, the pyre was set on a blaze, in presence of which he dined, whilst they evaporated in flames.

"Having thus far appeased his insatiable thirst of revenge, he ordered his marriage with Dona Ignez to be published throughout the kingdom; then her body was taken out of the sepulchre, covered with regal robes, and placed on a magnificent throne, around which his ministers assembled, and did homage to their lawful queen.

"After this ceremony, her corpse was translated from Coimbra to Alcobaca, with a pomp hitherto unknown in the kingdom; though the distance between these two places is fifty-two miles, yet the road was lined on both sides all the way, with people holding lighted tapers. The funeral was attended by all the noblemen and gentlemen in Portugal, dressed in long mourning cloaks; their ladies also attended, dressed in white mourning veils.

"The cloud which the above disaster cast over the mind of Don Pedro was never totally dispersed; and as he lived in a state of celibacy the remainder of his life, agreeably to his vow, there was nothing to divert his attention from ruminating on the fate of his beloved spouse. The impression her death made on him was strongly characterized, not only in the tortures he inflicted on her murderers, but also in all the acts of his administration, which, from their severity, induced some to give him the appellation of Pedro the Cruel; by others he was called Pedro the Just; and, upon the whole, it appears that the last title most properly appertained to him."

(To be continued.)

Letters from Scandinavia on the past and present State of the Northern Nations of Europe. Two Vols. 8vo. pp. 940. Price 14s. in Boards. Robinsons. 1796.

THERE is something so captivating in the varying face of external nature, and so interesting in the contemplation of human nature placed in various situations, that books of travels and voyages, even when the productions of but ordinary minds, are more generally pleasing than any other species of composition that rest upon the basis of truth. There are a few poems, perhaps, and romances or novels, that captivate and hurry on the mind into a delicious oblivion of the fictitiousness of their nature, under the influence of which they pass with rapidity through a concatenation of scenes and events more striking and affecting than any

that are to be found, in connection, in the whole circle of nature. To readers, however, accustomed in any degree to the study of nature and men, travels and voyages are more interesting than even the finest poetical composition—they add to the charm of variety that of truth.

The publication under review is distinguished, even among books of travels, by the variety of natural scenes which it describes, and the variety too of moral characters and political situations. The field traversed is wide, and much of it unexplored—the ancient Scandinavia comprehending Poland, part of the Russian Empire, Swedish
and

and Russian Finland and Lapland, Norway, Jutland, and the Isles of Denmark.—At St. Petersburg, the grand capital of the North, of Asia as well as Europe, and the great centre of communication in the northerly latitudes between those quarters of the world—at St. Petersburg, the seat of dominion over many Asiatic as well as European tribes and nations, throughout the vast Tartarean plain, from the seas of Kamtschatka and Japan to the shores of the Euxine and the Baltic, our Author had an opportunity of contemplating a great variety of manners, customs, and opinions in the light of contrast with one another—of being made acquainted with many interesting anecdotes and facts, and learning the interests and the views of the Nations of Europe that are connected in any degree, as most of them are in some, with the Russian Empire. He is a man of various knowledge, penetrating observation, and lively fancy: and though this be carried sometimes to the verge of levity, there is nothing in it that is indelicate; or, which we do not very easily excuse, as it is overbalanced by so great a proportion of solid judgment, comprehensive knowledge, and profound reflection. We shall select a few specimens for the entertainment of our readers, and afterwards conclude this article with some critical observations.

PETERSBURG ONE OF THE GREATEST CENTRES OF HUMAN SOCIETY.

“Were a Philosopher to chuse a station, from whence to observe human nature in its greatest diversity of character and appearance, he ought to fix upon the capital of Russia. From the Hotel de Londres, from whence I now write, he would see a continual succession of people from all quarters of the globe, dressed in the fashion of their country; and with the fanciful ornaments of courtiers, and cavaliers, and heydukes, and running footmen; the venerable beards and flowing vestments of priests, and the cropped heads and leather coats of peasants, forming one of the most amusing and whimsical scenes that can be imagined.

“The diversity is as great in the manner of life as it is in the appearance of those who inhabit this city. Foreigners generally continue attached to their native habits and predilections; and in St. Petersburg you may be en-

tertained after the manner of almost every nation in Europe, as well as most of the Asiatic tribes, from the wall of China to the mouth of the Oby, and from Constantinople to the sea of Kamtschatka.”

“In St. Petersburg, not only do you see people appearing in national dresses of the most various fashions and materials, without drawing on themselves particular regard, but often also, on a masquerade evening, you may observe many walking to the public rooms in their masques and other whimsical accoutrements, without attracting a troublesome degree of attention.

“Some of our countrymen, who are so zealously English as to revere even the follies and excesses which spring out of our free Constitution, affect to consider this circumstance as an instance of the stupidity of the Russian character, and of the degradation to which the people are reduced by the active operation of a despotic Government. It does not appear to me, however, that any such supposition is necessary to account for the fact. The Russian empire is made up of a variety of nations, differing from one another in language, in dress, and in manners. The Court dress being purely foreign, there are no circumstances which give to any one national dress of the empire the superiority over all the rest. Hence every tribe preserves its own; and, as the capital naturally attracts to itself some individuals from every nation of which the empire is composed, the inhabitants of St. Petersburg are accustomed to see much greater variety of dresses than those of almost any other city. Habit produces the same effects in Russia that it does in other countries. A Russian can, no more than an Englishman, be supposed to stand gaping in idle wonder at objects which he may see every hour of the day.”

GOVERNMENT AND CHARACTER OF CATHARINE II.

“In general, the Administration of Catharine II. has been milder than that of her immediate predecessor. It has exhibited very few striking instances of severity. Those miserable beings with whom the mines of Siberia are still amply supplied, consist almost entirely of the refuse of the people, who have been condemned by the ordinary course of law, and whose fate Court intrigues could

could not have influenced. That species of offenders whom the jealousy of former Sovereigns would have punished with the utmost rigour, I mean those who were suspected to be disaffected to the interest of the ruling party at Court, have not generally met with a severer punishment than that of being permitted to travel into foreign countries, during a certain term of years, for their improvement. Elizabeth, to gratify the spleen of her favourites for the time, banished to Siberia Lestoc, whose talents and activity had been the principal means of raising her to the throne, and that after she had given him the strongest assurances, confirmed by a solemn oath, that she would never listen to the insinuations of his enemies against him. Catharine the Second, after her elevation to the throne, allowed the Countess Elizabeth Vorontzoff to live unmolested, although this woman had been the favourite mistress of Peter the Third, on whose account he had formed those resolutions against his wife, which brought on the revolution in 1762.

“With equal magnanimity, and in equal opposition to the maxims of Russian revolutions, the continued Count Munich in all his offices and appointments, although he had been the most zealous of Peter’s adherents, and had been prevented only by his master’s pusillanimity from precipitating her from the throne to which she was raised.

“The same spirit of moderation has distinguished the course of her reign. Under former Sovereigns, the dismissal of a favourite or minister from his office was generally the prelude to sending him to Siberia. The present Empress has seldom changed her servants; and those of them who have been dismissed have been allowed to retire honourably, and to live in peace. Although her plan of forming a new code of laws has not been carried into effect, she has established many particular statutes, and adopted many regulations, favourable to an equal distribution of justice. In the emancipation of the peasants on the Crown lands, she has set an example which, it is to be hoped, many of the Russian gentlemen will soon follow. A few of them have already been in part her imitators in this respect; and, as the good effects of this liberal policy become apparent,

it is not to be doubted but that it will be more generally adopted.”

“Although therefore much remains to be done, in order that the Government of this country may be established on liberal and equal principles, yet considerable approaches have been made to this object. The administration of Catharine is as different from that of some of her predecessors, as it is from that of our own Government under George the Third.

“I am sensible that, in attempting to bestow praise on the Empress of Russia, I have to encounter opinions which have long been established in your mind. Like most of our countrymen, you have formed your idea of her character from a few detached facts, which, as generally happens to such reports, have been embellished, in proportion to the distance from which they have come, with many imaginary circumstances, fashioned to the theories of those who have imported and rehearsed them. I am sure however you will do me the justice to believe that I would not willingly mislead you, especially on a subject where I can have no interest in misrepresentation. I had, when I came into this country, similar impressions of this august personage with you; and when I first heard her virtues extolled, an emotion of disgust involuntarily mixed itself with my incredulity. But a longer residence has convinced me, that it is not without reason the natives consider the revolution to be one of the most fortunate events that ever happened to the empire. Without entering into the discussion of the particular facts on which the prejudice against the Empress of Russia is founded, I only beg leave to submit it to yourself, whether the Sovereign can be supposed to possess small merit, who, coming by a very equivocal title to the throne of a nation accustomed to faction and revolution, has been able, during a long reign of upwards of thirty years, to unite in her favour the general voice of the people.”

Many other traits of this great Princess are scattered throughout these entertaining Letters; and anecdotes relating to her person, manner of life, principal favourites, and to her family, the Grand Duke and her grandchildren, &c.

(To be continued.)

THE Triumph of Acquaintance over Friendship. An Essay for the Times. By a Lady. 12mo. Cadell and Davies.

In this *anti-Ciceronian* production, the ingenious Author, in a very lively pleasant manner, draws a comparison of the two sentiments of Friendship and Acquaintance, and in the conclusion gives the preference to the latter. It is written with ease and elegance, contains much good sense and novelty of thought, and deserves to be held in better estimation than merely as "A gentle Lady-like Essay on the gentle subject of common civility." From the initials appended to the Dedication, and the place from which it is dated, it appears that this Essay is the performance of Mrs. Hayley, wife of the celebrated Poet of that name.

Memoirs of the Life, Studies, and Writings, of the Right Reverend George Horne, D.D. late Lord Bishop of Norwich. To which is added, his Lordship's own Collection of his Thoughts on a Variety of Great and Interesting Subjects. By William Jones, M.A. 8vo. Robinsons.

The life of a very amiable man related with all the warmth and partiality of friendship. Whatever opinions may be entertained of the peculiar tenets of Bishop Horne, or his biographer, every respect is due to the blameless and exemplary tenor of his life.

For modes of faith let graceless zealots fight ;

He can't be wrong whose life is in the right.

The principal circumstances of Bishop Horne's life have been already detailed in our Magazine for February 1794, Vol. XXV. p. 119. we shall therefore only observe on the present occasion, that the death of this Prelate may be considered as a great loss to the Christian Church. His learning, temper, and attention to the interests of society, were all highly honourable to his character and station. We think the biographer would have done more justice to his friend's literary fame, by the suppression, rather than by the printing, some specimens of his poetry, for which he seems to have had but small talents.

Hints respecting the Distresses of the Poor. 8vo. Dilly. 1s 6d.

This Pamphlet is ascribed to Dr. Lettson, and is a useful and well-timed one. He recommends the adoption of a plan for the relief of the poor, similar to a very simple and effectual one used by the Quakers, who, as a Society consisting of about sixty thousand Members, for the most part of the middle and lower classes, has existed in this country upwards of a century; a Society in which abject poverty is the condition of

none. He has introduced, from Dr. Fothergill's manuscripts, and other sources, a variety of cheap compositions for the use of the poor, well calculated to supply their wants in a very ample manner, and at a very small expence. The hints thrown out in this Pamphlet deserve all possible attention.

Observations on the Present High Price of Corn, with Hints on the Cultivation of Waste Lands. By a Farmer. Bristol. Biggs. 8vo.

This Pamphlet is an Answer to the following enquiries: "Is the present advanced price of grain occasioned by adventitious circumstances only? or is it influenced by permanent causes, which must continue to operate, though contingent circumstances should be less calamitous than at present?" In investigating this subject, our Farmer considers the facts arising from it in various points of view, and on the whole is of opinion, that from the increased expence of tillage, and from the capital employed therein being highly unproductive, notwithstanding the great advance on grain, we shall not be able to supply our wants as heretofore. His picture is but a gloomy one, but not therefore less worthy of attention. He writes with plainness and perspicuity, and appears to be perfectly master of his subject.

Interesting State Papers from President Washington, M. Fauchet, and Madet, the late and present Ambassadors from the French Convention to the United States of America. Likewise Conferences with George Hammond, Esq. Minister Plenipotentiary from His Britannick Majesty, as laid by the President before the Legislature of the United States, quoted by Edmund Randolph, late Secretary of State. 8vo Owen. 3s 6d.

This is an appeal to the people by the late American Secretary of State, who appears, from an intercepted Dispatch of the American French Minister, to have held language which was construed by him into a hint that a sum of money might be usefully employed, though not very honourably to the present Author, by the enemies of the British Government, at a particular period. From this aspersion the *ci-devant* Secretary (having first resigned his office) defends himself with a degree of warmth which, in some parts of it, borders on intemperance. What effect it has had on the minds of the Americans we have not heard, but it seems to have produced no conviction in the President, whose conduct in this equivocal business is marked with his usual prudence and sound judgment.

A Letter from the Right Honourable Edmund Burke to a Noble Lord, on the Attacks made upon him and his Pension in the House of Lords, by the Duke

Duke of Bedford and the Earl of Lauderdale, early in the present Sessions of Parliament. 8vo. 2s. Owen.

A Satire in Prose, uniting the delicacy of Horace with the severity of Juvenal. It is not one of the least remarkable circumstances attending the present period, that past events impress no caution on those whose interest is more particularly concerned in paying a wary attention to them. Else could it be conceived possible, that the conduct of the person who is the subject of this Letter should be so blindly imprudent (to say the least of it) as to call down upon him this very severe but just chastisement, from one who has so ably defended the cause of him, and of persons of his rank and situation; or that the same person should be so negligent of his own security as to coquet it with a party who are his natural enemies, watching for occasions to involve him in the same ruin which desolates a neighbouring Nation?—But so it is. In this Pamphlet we know not which most to admire, the excellent arrangement of the matter, the perspicuity of the style, the brilliancy of the metaphors, the delicacy of the irony, the keenness of the invective, or the flashes of fancy, which illuminate the whole. It will be read for the beauties of its composition, long after the subject shall cease to excite attention. Mr. Burke describes himself as “a desolate old man,” but it is evident that the powers of his mind continue their full vigour.

Observations on Hamlet, and on the Motives which most probably induced Shakespeare to fix upon the Story of Amleth, from the Danish Chronicle of Saxo Grammaticus, for the Plot of that Tragedy; being an Attempt to prove that he designed it as an indirect Censure on Mary Queen of Scots. By James Plumptre, M. A. 8vo. 2s. Rebinsons.

Mr Plumptre apologizes for the incorrectness of this Pamphlet, from the hasty manner in which it was written, to avoid being anticipated by some person to whom he had inadvertently mentioned his conjecture, since ripened into conviction, that Shakespeare had written his Tragedy of Hamlet to flatter the prejudices of his Mistress Queen Elizabeth, and exhibit to the world an indirect crimination of her injured rival. This is the drift of the present performance; in the course of which we have found nothing to satisfy us. Indeed, some of the proofs adduced are calculated only to remind the reader of Captain Fluellin’s proofs of the resemblance between Macedon and Monmouth. We do not agree with Mr. Plumptre, that Shakespeare had any such intention as he supposes, but rather concur in the sentiments of his friend, mentioned page 39, “that Shakespeare had no design

of censuring Mary when he wrote this Tragedy. A Story or Play had already been taken from the same subject, and being popular, naturally induced him to fix upon it for the plot of a Tragedy. From the similarity of the stories, the circumstances attached to the incidents of Mary’s life being so fresh in remembrance, naturally suggested themselves, and he perhaps drew his characters from those concerned in her story, without any intention of affixing reproach to her name. Had he designed to criminate her, he would have made the Queen both a more prominent and a more depraved character. That if any particular allusion was designed, it must have been rather to exculpate than blame her. The natural benevolence of his disposition would restrain him from censure, and the tenderness with which he has treated the character of the Queen, and by not representing her as accessory to the murder of her husband, appears rather like an apology than censure.” From the stress Mr. Plumptre lays on the notion of Dr. Warburton, that Shakespeare intended to allude to Mary Queen of Scots in the Midsummer Night’s Dream, he does not appear to know that the sentiments of that Commentator on this subject have been very ably controverted, if not totally overthrown, by Mr. Steevens and Mr. Ritson, in the last Edition of Shakespeare, 1793, vol. 5. p. 54. 173.

The Pleasures of Reason; or the Hundred Thoughts of a Sensible Young Lady. By R. Gillett, Lecturer on Philosophy, and F. F. R. S. 12mo. Wallis.

The title-page of this Work leaves us in doubt as to the sex of the Author, whose name, though we cannot at present refer to the list, we suspect is not to be found amongst the Fellows of the Royal Society. In a Bookseller’s shop lately, the F. F. were explained to mean Female Fellow, but whether so intended or not is of no consequence. The Thoughts themselves are sensible, and calculated to promote the happiness of the sex for whose use they are intended. This Work is both in French and English, and might be usefully employed in the cultivation of youth in both languages.

The Sin of Wastefulness. A Sermon preached at the Parish Church of St. Vedast, Foster Lane, on Jan. 17, 1796, after reading the Letter of the Archbishop of Canterbury, and recommending a Reduction in the Consumption of Wine. By William Agutter, M. A. 12mo. Rivington.

An Exhortation to Economy at the present momentous period, plain, sensible, and argumentative, and such as might be very usefully circulated among all ranks of society, and particularly the lower.

masters, &c. and no distinct account was given of it.

The Secretary at War said, that the accounts had not as yet been made out, but when they were, he would lay them before the House.

Mr. Grey having expressed his astonishment, that a subject of such magnitude should be so much neglected, moved that these accounts should lie on the table, and that a number of copies be printed for the use of the Members; which, after a short conversation, was agreed to.

THURSDAY, FEB. 4.

Certain papers from the Bank were presented, read, and ordered to lie on the Table. The contents stated, that Exchequer Bills had been issued to the amount of 2,000,000*l.* sterling, towards the liquidation of the National Debt: also accounts from the Commissioners of the Customs, which were read, and ordered as above.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee of the whole House on the Marine Mutiny Bill, Sir P. Stephens in the Chair,

Lord Arden proposed to the Committee to add certain clauses, authorising Marine Officers to enlist, as Marines, any soldiers belonging to corps beyond the seas. The Report was ordered to be received to-morrow.

On the motion of Mr. Ryder, leave was given to bring in a Bill to indemnify the Governors and Deputy Governors of the West-India Islands, for the importation of corn in foreign bottoms.

FRIDAY, FEB. 5.

Lord William Russell presented a Petition from the Magistrates of the county of Surry, praying that a Bill might be enacted to prevent the making of bread of wheaten flour, except with such a quantity as the exigency of the times admitted. Referred to the Committee on the high price of corn.

MONDAY, FEB. 8.

Mr. Grey rose and said, that he held in his hand a Petition, which was rather of an extraordinary nature; but when he mentioned that it came from Sir Francis Blake, and particularly at times like the present, it would be no longer considered as such. Originally in this country, taxes had been laid on land only, but subsequent to this all other commodities had been taxed in a greater or less degree. The Chancellor of the Exchequer had stated the annual

amount of the value of landed property at 25,000,000*l.* sterling, and the funded property at 10,000,000*l.* sterling, but the Petitioner stated it to amount to 50,000,000*l.* sterling, to which if we add 10,000,000*l.* funded property, it would amount to 60,000,000*l.* sterling; upon which, should a certain poundage or per centage be laid, it would amount to more than all the taxes taken collectively. What he proposed was to lay a direct tax of 4*s.* in the pound on all funded and landed property. He concluded by moving, that the Petition be brought up, which was accordingly agreed to, read, and ordered to lie on the Table. The substance of this remarkable Petition was as follows:

“ That the Petitioner might be permitted by the House to sketch, for their consideration, the outline of an arrangement, which has for its aim the political salvation of this country, the happiness of the community at large, and of every individual; and which proposes to work its effect by means which are apparently both easy, certain, safe, and honourable: and the Petitioner further prayeth, that it may be permitted him to state to the House, for the purpose of their more ready determination, the reasons which have influenced him to suppose the arrangement in question to be fraught with the benefits suggested by him; which are briefly as follow:—That, from sources of information the best within his reach, it has appeared, to the complete satisfaction of the Petitioner, that trade is not an object which, by any possible human contrivance, can be made amenable to the payment of any tax that can affect the parties concerned in its management, inasmuch as the parties so concerned can always contrive to relieve themselves by shifting the weight, which in that case must ultimately and principally fall upon the proprietors of land, who have no such means of shifting the weight: That, uniformly, as the trade of the nation has more or less flourished, the territorial rental has, in like manner and in some such proportion, been observed to advance. That, in the year 1600, the territorial rental did not exceed six millions per annum: that, from the year 1600 to 1688, under all the difficulties and distresses of the intervening space, the trade of the country increased, and the rental advanced from six to fourteen millions per ann. Computing, therefore, by the vast increase of trade from the period last named to the present time, comprizing a series of years for the most part favourable, the final result must be, that the present

present rental cannot reasonably be supposed to fall short of fifty millions per annum; which led of course to the following conclusions—That the way to advance the land is to give every possible encouragement to trade—that the way to depress the land is to burthen trade—that to burthen trade is, in effect, to burthen land, besides depressing it: taking, therefore, the present territorial rental at fifty millions per annum—the funded rental at ten millions—the two together at 60 millions per ann.—the present payments to Government at 15 millions per ann.—the pressure of those payments on the rental named, as authorized by general acknowledgment, at 15s. in the pound—the Petitioner proceeded to reason upon those *data* as follows:—If it be true, that the territorial and funded rental is sixty millions per annum—then is it true also, that five shillings in the pound on such rental will raise a revenue of fifteen millions per annum: if it be true, that we now pay at the rate of fifteen shillings in the pound to raise a revenue of fifteen millions—then it is also true, that we pay ten shillings in the pound more than we have any occasion to pay: if it be true, that the trading part of the nation can always contrive to create for themselves an exemption from state burthens—then is it true also, that the landed and funded proprietors are, and have all along, to their irreparable loss, been the principal, if not the sole, paymasters of all imposts; and, consequently, that little or no injury will be done to that body of men, but that great and lasting advantage will accrue to them, and to their posterity, by changing the mode, as here proposed, of collecting the revenue; the Petitioner therefore prays, that he may be permitted and authorized to charge his real estates with the payment of 30,000l. or with the payment of such other sum, be the same more or less, as may be ascertained by the House to be his proportionate share of the public debt, supposing the said public debt to be parcelled out for payment among the several proprietors of lands, mines, waters, tithes, rents, in any way arising therefrom, monies so secured, and public funds. And the Petitioner further prays, that his said estates may be made subject to the payment of interest on the sum to be so charged, as above, at the rate of 4l. per cent. or any other rate of interest, be the same more or less, which may appear to the House to be his proportionate share of the annual charge of the said public debt, supposing the same to be

transferred as aforesaid. And the Petitioner farther prays, that he may be permitted and authorized to pay in future his proportionate share of the Civil List and Peace Establishment by an annual pound-rate, the *quantum* of which pound-rate to be ascertained by the House in like manner as before has been named. And the Petitioner further prays, that, as often as the exigencies of Government may require a further aid, he may be permitted and authorized to pay his proportionate share of the same by such an additional pound-rate as may be ascertained by the House to be sufficient to accumulate the sum which would fall to his lot of payment, supposing the whole annual supply to be raised within the year, and parcelled out for payment among the several proprietors aforesaid. And the Petitioner further prays, that he may be permitted and authorized to make such temporary and such permanent payments as have been severally named and assented to on his part, by half-yearly instalments; and that the same may be declared to be accepted in full satisfaction of his proportionate share of all taxes, customs, duties, and Parliamentary imposts, laid already, or which hereafter may be laid, on the subjects of this country, or their concerns.”

TUESDAY, FEB. 9.

Mr. Grey brought up the Report of the Committee appointed to examine into the nature of the Loan. Ordered to lie on the Table.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 10.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee of Supply and Ways and Means, Mr. Hobart in the Chair,

Mr. Rose moved, that the sum of 2,500,000l. to be raised on Exchequer Bills, be granted to his Majesty, for the Extraordinaries of the year 1796. Ordered.

He moved also for provision for the Pay and Cloathing of the Militia for the year 1796. Ordered.

The House next resolved itself into a Committee of the whole House on the Ways and Means, Mr. Hobart in the Chair.

Mr. Rose moved, that the farther sum of 2,000,000l. sterling be raised on Exchequer Bills, by way of Loan, for the year 1797; and that a further sum of 1,000,000l. sterling be raised in the same manner, for the services of 1797. Ordered accordingly.

THURSDAY, FEB. 11.

Mr. M. Robinson rose in consequence of the notice he had given on a former day.

day, and moved, "That leave be given to bring in a Bill to prevent any Member of the House of Commons from being concerned as a Contractor in any Foreign Loan."

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that he perceived with what intention the Honourable Gentleman had introduced his motion, viz. To prevent a Foreign Loan, and consequently to throw obstacles in the way of the war.

The Motion was put, and the galleries cleared, but we understand the numbers stood, for the Motion 19, against it 70. The Motion of course was lost by a majority of 51.

The Order of the Day being moved for the second reading of the Bill for empowering Justices of the Peace to fix the Wages of Labourers in Husbandry, and the question being put,

Mr. Whitbread rose to support the Bill. He earnestly hoped that the long space of time which had passed since its introduction, had been seriously devoted by the Members, to consider, in the minute manner it was entitled to, a matter so very important in its nature. He had, during that period, consulted every intelligent person he could meet with, and resorted to every possible source of information on the subject; but every step he had taken more strongly convinced him of the necessity of the measure he proposed. It was certainly a question of no small moment, that all commodities should have a progressive increase in value, while labour alone should be deprived of this just and natural advantage. He did not deem it necessary to produce authorities to the House, to prove that the price of labour was not only too low at this moment, but that it was not so, even when its standard was at first fixed.

To prove that labour had not proportionably risen in its value, he would merely state the opinion of a celebrated writer, Dr. Price; who shewed, that from the beginning of the 16th to the 18th century, labour had only increased in its price five, bread seven, and other articles fifteen times. The consequence of that disparity was obvious: the Poor-rates were, at the beginning of this century, 600,000*l.*; in the year 1775, 1,500,000*l.*; upwards of 2,000,000*l.* in the year 1785; and since the commencement of the war, there has been a further addition of 3 or 400,000*l.* It was not possible that

the Legislature could look for population, while the value of labour was so much underrated: the proprietor of the land discouraged it, and the labourer shunned it, as the source of misery to himself and an unhappy offspring. The object of the Bill was therefore to raise the peasantry from an abject state of wretched dependence; *to prevent them from being driven into the army or navy*: to enable those, who wasted their strength in the cultivation of the earth, to taste the fruits of their meritorious labour, which they were entitled to receive, not as an alms, but as a right. Such were the ends of the Bill, which did not go to sanction the most trifling innovation, but was recognized by the Statute-book, from the earliest period of time down to the 5th of Elizabeth, in which all the other statutes on the subject of the price of labour were embodied. These were, however, he would contend, imprudently devised; for, by fixing the *maximum*, they checked industry. He quoted the authority of an act of the 8th of his present Majesty, by which the wages of taylors were made subject to the regulations of Magistrates. The Lord Mayor and Aldermen of London were also empowered to regulate the wages of Silk-Weavers. His idea, by the present Bill, was, that Justices should be authorized to fix the *minimum* of labour, that free scope might be given for strength, ingenuity, and industry.

Mr. Honeywood seconded the Motion.

Mr. Pitt said, that when leave was moved for to bring in the Bill, he had stated the object of it as a matter of considerable importance and great delicacy. He had, since that time, bestowed much attention on the subject; and the more maturely he had considered it, he was the more fully convinced of its importance and delicacy. The situation of those employed in agricultural labours demanded every attention, and the Legislature could not direct its interference to an object of greater magnitude, or more intimately connected with the real interests of the State; an object in which humanity and policy were equally blended. The melancholy picture of the distresses of the labouring poor, had been perhaps too highly coloured. The comparison of the earnings and the prices of the articles had not been fairly and accurately stated. Dr. Price compared the earnings of one day with the price of articles on another,

ther, which were never used by the husbandman. The comparison was in that respect inapplicable. The laws already in existence were introduced on very different principles from what had been stated; they were intended to prevent combinations, which have been ever found prejudicial to industry, and that principle was alike observable in agriculture and manufactures; for it was evident that labour ought ever to find its own level; that it was undeniably the most certain way to encourage industry, while it was equally clear, that arbitrary restrictions ensured oppression or extravagance in fixing the price. The miseries of the labouring people might be principally ascribed to the system of the Poor Laws, and by a proper regulation of these Laws, an effectual remedy might be applied. The Legislature had by these very Laws thrown fetters on industry, shackled exertion, and destroyed emulation. The system, bad as it had been in its origin, became worse in its progress. The Law of Settlements had been peculiarly prejudicial to industry, by preventing the circulation of labour. It had increased the burthen of the country, and by oppressing individuals diminished the riches of the State.

Much had been done by the Amicable and Friendly Societies to do away the grievances of that nature, and their wise and benevolent designs were afterwards aided by acts of the Legislature; for now no man could be legally removed till he became chargeable, and the poor are relievable in their own houses. To take away all necessary restraints, would not only be productive of a diminution of the Poor Rates; it was also interwoven with the prosperity of the Nation, and labour would gradually find its own level. In all these sentiments, he observed, he coincided with Judge Blackstone, who observes, that by departing from the spirit of the original statute of the 43d of Elizabeth, we have impaired rather than improved our laws.

Mr. Pitt stated why he did not think the Bill pointed out the right mode of applying a remedy. It was clear it could not apply to those who had the largest families; and it was impossible to form a just distinction between the single and married man. He would wish to discourage a base dependence on the Poor Rates, but he would give to those whose claim was just, a share of

them, not as an alms, but as a matter of right. "We should engraft, said he, even on that relief every principle that would deter application from the unworthy, and give relief not as a gratuity, but as a work paid for, which was the spirit of the 43d Elizabeth." The subject had been ably handled by Judge Hale and Mr. Locke, and the leading principle was, to compel paupers and children to work. We should not be discouraged from putting it in force; schools of industry should be encouraged, and the people should not be prevented from choosing their own habitations; thus the poor would no longer be compelled to exist on the charity of others, but would be enabled to furnish themselves with relief. He was also for protecting the property of the poor. But as the law now was, Magistrates were justified in withholding relief as long as any effects or mode of living appeared.

Another mode also of materially assisting the industrious poor was, the advancing of small capitals, which might be repaid in two or three years. The chief endeavour of the Legislature should be to diffuse the spirit of emulation, to encourage and inspect the execution.—Persons, properly qualified, should be appointed to visit and report the state of the parishes to Magistrates at the petty sessions, the Magistrates should state it at the quarter-sessions, and reports should regularly come before Parliament every year. It might be considered as an annual order of the House, or as an annual *budget* of the Poor Laws. The House would then be informed what was the number employed in labour, what the earnings, what the success of the schools of industry. These were the outlines of a measure, which struck him as a more effectual remedy than what was proposed by the Bill: they were the result of careful consideration, and the suggestions of others; and though he gave the framer of the present Bill ample credit for the purity of his motives, he was clearly convinced that the remedy proposed by it was not adequate to the object.

Some conversation then ensued between several of the Members, for and against the Bill. Mr. Lechmere, Mr. Fox, Mr. Edwards, Mr. Martin, and Mr. Hufsey, thought the hints thrown out by the Chancellor of the Exchequer highly useful and meritorious; but contended

tended that some remedy was immediately necessary, and that therefore the present Bill should go into a Committee, and pass as a temporary expedient, at least till more effectual regulations could be adopted. Mr. Whitbread also urged these sentiments, but would not press the House to a division; and the question for the second reading was negatived. After which Mr. Whitbread moved, that the Act of the 5th Eliz. c. 4. should be taken into consideration on Tuesday the 16th, which was agreed to.

Mr. Grey rose, he said, in consequence of a notice he had given of a Motion respecting Peace; but he had heard, that an account had this day reached this Capital, that a Convention had been agreed on between the French Republic and his Imperial Majesty, and that all other Powers at war had been invited to it: he now wished to hear from Ministers themselves, whether this account was founded in fact, and for this purpose he had now risen, and wished to know the truth of it.

Mr. Pitt said he had seen a Paris paper, published on the 10th of this month, in which this circumstance was mentioned, but how it came into the hands of Government he knew not, nor through what channel, but he had strong reasons for doubting the authenticity of it.

MONDAY, FEB. 15.

Mr. Grey introduced a Motion for Peace, with a speech of considerable length. He had entertained hopes that the declaration in the Message from the Throne would have produced something to render the object of his Motion unnecessary; but sorry was he to find, that after a period of two months, we were not one jot nearer; and Ministers continued to delude the Nation with the vain prospect of Peace, while they were still engaged in the most active preparations for War. It had frequently happened to him in the course of the contest, which for the two last years was little more than a series of disasters and disgraces on the part of the Allies, to make similar Motions; and it might now be asked, Why did I bring forward these Motions for Peace, which were so frequently thrown out? He would answer, To warn the House not to place that confidence in his Majesty's Ministers, which they had so repeatedly abused. Mr. Grey took a view of the declaration of Government in Decem-

ber, and thence drew a conclusion, that we ought not to stand on terms of ceremony, but enter on an immediate negotiation; we ought not to prostrate our honour, or lay ourselves at their feet; but we ought not to expect from them the first overtures. Terms of Peace ought to be offered on our part; and if not accepted, the subject of war would no longer be a matter of dispute. He then wished that a direct negotiation should be entered on, to treat with the French Government on the subject of his Majesty's speech, and moved, "That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, to express the desire of this House that he would take the first opportunity of stating to the French Government our desire for peace, and of giving the desired effect to an immediate negotiation."

Mr. Pitt stated to the House, "that since his Majesty's message, Government had omitted no measures which they judged consistent with the interests of this country, and with the regard due to our Allies, in order to enable his Majesty to avail himself of any opportunity, either to entertain, or to make, as might be most expedient, overtures for negotiation; that under the present circumstances, no difficulty with respect to the question who should make the first overture, or in finding a mode of making it, appeared to his Majesty's Ministers to be an obstacle to negotiation, if in other respects there appeared to be a prospect of its leading to just and suitable terms for his Majesty and his Allies; that the great point for consideration was, what prospect there might be of such terms being obtained. That with a view to ascertain this, measures had been taken, and were now actually in train, which must lead, at no remote period, if the enemy was sincere, to settling on foot a negotiation.

"Whether it would go farther and lead to peace, he could not pretend to state; that must depend upon whether the distressed and exhausted state of the enemy would induce them, in fact, to open a negotiation, with a view to terms of peace, very different from any which their language and professions for some time had pointed at. That unless this was the case, a speedy peace was, in his opinion, impossible; for, much as he wished for it, he did not wish for it, unless it was also honourable, and such as this country had a right to expect, from a just confidence in its

own strength and resources, and a just sense of the relative situation of the enemy!"

Having stated matters as far as consistent with his duty, he hoped he should not be asked, on a future day, such questions as he had heard before in that House. As to the Motion of this day, whatever overtures of Peace would be made, he could not say; but if steps towards a negotiation should be taken, they would be such as would not humble us in the eyes of Europe; but if we and our Allies were not wanting to ourselves, we should have peace on honourable terms. As to the Motion, he gave it his direct negative.

Mr. Fox, in a speech of near two hours, supported the Motion. He expatiated at large on the ruin into which this country was plunged, and the almost impossibility of its ever retrieving itself.

Were a disposition to Peace, on the part of the Government, discovered to the people of England, it would diffuse general happiness over the kingdom; and if it was made known to France, "I am convinced (said Mr. Fox) that her concessions would be as ample as we could wish. As to the popular opinion in this country, it has for some time been evidently against the war! If the demands of France are exorbitant, let us meet them with reasonable overtures on our part, and moderation will have a greater effect than the most strenuous resistance in relaxing their exertions. Let us manifest to France, to Europe, and to the world, a spirit of moderation; and let us this night address his Majesty to commence a negotiation with the Republic of France. I say the Republic of France; for there is more in names than one would sometimes be apt to imagine." Allowing Ministers all the confidence they could desire, Mr. Fox insisted, that nothing could tend more to evince that confidence of the House than the present Motion.

Mr. Fox enlarged on the state of the kingdom, oppressed with taxes, which, according to several late statements, amounted to twenty millions, and, with the poor-rates, were equal to the whole annual rental of the kingdom: to say that France was in a worse situation, he considered as a weak and dangerous argument. He concluded by declaring, that, rather than continue the war for another campaign, he would give up all

questions of prudence and accommodation, and, in fact, every thing short of what most nearly concerns our character. "Let it not be understood, however, (said Mr. Fox) that I wish for a dishonourable Peace, or a Peace on any other terms than those which are worthy of the situation and character of the country. When Peace shall be proposed, I hope that the interests of humanity, as well as of Kings and particular States, will be consulted, and that Peace and tranquillity will be re-established on the broad basis of justice, in answer to the prayer of mankind, who are now fatigued with war, slaughter, and devastation."

The House divided for the Motion,

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| Ayes | - | - | 50 |
| Noes | - | - | 189 |

TUESDAY, FEB. 16.

Mr. Grey said, that in consequence of the Motion of his Hon. Friend (Mr. Whitbread) being rejected, he wished to know whether any steps had been taken for the relief of the Poor.

Mr. Pitt answered, that this day fortnight he would produce the outlines of a Bill for the more effectual relief and employment of the Poor.

Mr. Curwen made a Motion for leave to bring in a Bill for the repeal of the Game Laws; which was seconded by Mr. Coke of Norfolk.

Mr. Buxton wished that the subject should be revised.—Leave was given.

The House went into a Committee of the whole House on the High Price of Corn, Mr. Smith in the Chair.

Mr. Lechmere requested the attention of the House, while he stated a few things for consideration, under the extremely high price and unheard-of scarcity of corn, and other provisions, under which this country laboured, and which it became the Legislature to prevent, if possible. One great cause of scarcity was, the consolidating of small farms into great ones, by which means the lower orders were rendered incapable of supporting their families, while the great farmers amassed considerable fortunes; and these monopolizers were the causes of the present scarcity. On a future day, when the House was fuller, he would, he said, take an opportunity of advertng to this subject.

He then moved, "that the Chairman of the Committee be directed to move the House for leave to bring in a Bill for

for the better regulating and letting of farms."

Mr. Ryder objected to the Motion, as it would be dangerous, and productive of disorder.

Mr. Buxton objected to it as impracticable.

Mr. Lechmere now rose with some warmth to answer what an Hon. Member on the other side of the House (Mr. Ryder) had said. He had been told the measure was dangerous, but how could a measure be dangerous, which only went to prevent scarcity? From a monopoly of farms, and a consequent dearth of provisions—of pigs, poultry, &c. it was impossible for the poor to exist. He had letters to produce, and could prove incontestably, that in Hants four families monopolized what formerly supported twenty-nine. On account of the thinness of the House, he wished to withdraw his Motion, but this was objected to by Mr. Ryder, who called for the question.

Mr. Huffey moved that the House be counted out, which was accordingly done, and there not being forty Members, an adjournment took place of course, and the business remained in *statu quo*.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 17.

Mr. C. Dundas moved for leave to bring in a Bill to extend and alter the Kennet and Avon Canal.

The Master of the Rolls and some other Members opposed the Motion; on which the House divided,

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| Ayes | - | - | 16 |
| Noes | . | . | 38 |

The Bill to repeal the Game Act, and for fixing the commencement of shooting Game to the 15th, instead of the 1st of September, was read a first time.

THURSDAY, FEB. 18.

Mr. Wilberforce rose to make his promised Motion on the Abolition of the Slave Trade. On the 2d of April, 1792, that House had, he said, come to a Resolution, that the Slave Trade should finally cease on January 27th, 1796. After the able manner in which that subject had been formerly discussed, it would be wasting the time of the House to say much on the subject; he only wished to remind them, that though there had been different opinions with respect to the time this measure ought to take place, yet there had been a great majority in favour of it, and all had

agreed in branding it with those odious epithets that it merited, founded on deeds too at which the very heart sickened. From the state of the West-India Islands, he said, it was dangerous to delay this measure a single moment. The French had, by setting the Negroes free, and by arming them, got again into their possession Guadaloupe, Cayenne, and St. Lucia. For the last four years, the number imported amounted to near 150,000; and this fresh importation, of all others, would be the most dangerous in insurrections. He concluded a very pathetic speech by moving, "That leave be given to bring in a Bill for the total Abolition of the Slave Trade at a limited period."

General Tarleton opposed the Motion; he said, even the discussion of the question was dangerous at present; black men were fittest for the climate, and instead of stopping the trade, it ought to be encouraged.

Mr. Jenkinson and Sir William Yonge spoke against the Motion.

Mr. Buxton thought we had these four last years been importing materials to blow up our islands; and wished the Abolition had taken place long ago.

Mr. Courtenay, in his usual strain of keen satire and pointed wit, addressed himself to the opposers of the Motion. It had been urged, he said, that the transporting of slaves was a measure of humanity, as their kings would cut off their heads, and they thought themselves honoured, and were anxious who should have his head cut off first, in order to honour his king; but though this argument held with respect to one state, there happened to be other democratic states just near, which held this butchery in utter detestation. The measure was spoken of as methodistical and enthusiastic; but the measure was intended to relieve thousands. Among the supporters of this abominable traffic were found Clergymen, who supported it from scripture, and said, that the Africans were descended from Cain, who six thousand years ago had murdered his brother, and this was a punishment; and to abolish it, would be like passing a bill to naturalize the Jews, who must by scripture be vagabonds.

Mr. Pitt said, that it was impossible for any one that felt on the subject as he did, not to wish for an immediate Abolition of the Slave Trade. In that House, it had been agreed that the interval

terval of four years should elapse before the final conclusion of it—four years have elapsed, and it is still carried on, and it is now by a Legislative Act proposed to do, what? to pledge yourselves whether you will allow it any more. For himself, he had no difficulty in saying, that he had an additional motive and an additional wish for its being delayed no longer, and he would give his most hearty concurrence to the Motion.

Mr. Dent pointed out, in a clear and forcible manner, the evils that would arise from the Motion. The French had granted the Negroes liberty, and the treatment they had received from their new masters was, either to accept sixpence a day, or the alternative of death. This was the regulation of their Chief, Victor Hugues. The liberty which would arise to them from such regulations would be to fire and plunder the plantations, as no other resources of existence were left to them, when rendered free and independent of their masters. He wished humanity and justice to go hand in hand.

Mr. Serjeant Adair could not content himself with a silent support of the Motion for the Abolition. To those who believe in a superintending Providence (he said) the existence of this traffick is alone sufficient to account for all the calamities with which Europe has been visited. The use which Europeans had made of their superior knowledge to reduce to the most wretched slavery so many of their innocent fellow-creatures might be the reason for which the destroying Angel had been appointed to punish. Their conduct in this respect was enough to tarnish the honours which the inhabitants of Europe had gained by their science and their arts, and that knowledge which was employed to the destruction of so many of the creatures of that Supreme Being, by whom the means of acquiring it was bestowed.

Mr. Dundas described the cruel atrocities exercised at Guadaloupe, at St. Domingo, and other Islands, where the Negroes were let loose; and asked, what would be the situation of those islands, when Victor Hugues, with a decree of the Convention in one hand, and an English Act of Parliament in the other, told the Negroes that the French decree

conferred liberty and support upon them, when the English had made no provision for them, but exposed them to want.

Mr. Fox said, the question now was not emancipation, but abolition leading to emancipation. Among other arguments he had heard, it was curious to remark those of Mr. Dundas, who told the House the advantages Victor Hugues would take of this act of emancipation. Mr. Fox asked the Hon. Secretary, what must be now the argument of Hugues, when he would tell the Negroes what the Convention had done for them, and what the British Parliament had refused? He pressed upon the House the justice of passing the Bill.

Mr. Addington and General Smith made a few observations, and were followed by

Mr. Barham, who spoke against the Motion; and by Mr. Wilberforce, who spoke in explanation.

The House divided,

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| For the Motion, | - | 93 |
| Against it, | - | 67 |

Majority 26

FRIDAY, FEB. 19.

Mr. Burton moved for leave, which was granted, to bring in a Bill to make the Westminster Police Act perpetual. In the two years preceding the passing of it, the recognizances entered into by persons in Westminster were 21,831. In the two years following they were reduced two-thirds. Under the old system, 2000 persons were committed annually, who were afterwards discharged without further proceedings. In the first year after the Act passed, these commitments were reduced to 600. The money annually drained by the Trading Justices from the poorest and most wretched class of the people was 6000l. and this was wholly saved, by the Act, to these unhappy persons. The Act was passed as a matter of experiment; it had been completely successful. The evils were remedied. Men of honour had administered the Police of Westminster; and since the Act took place, no complaint had been made against any one of them.

ON LEARNING,

By MENTOR.

EVERY intelligent creature of God, in distinction from the animal creation in general, is endued with a reasonable and immaterial substance called the mind, which ought to be cultivated to the utmost advantage, because from the exuberance of its soil it is capable of much improvement. By the universality of such a blessing, one man has no natural advantage over another, in his disposition for an acquisition of knowledge; only in the extent and acuteness of his intellectual powers; for that existent distinction which is so palpably observable in private individuals and families, depends in a great measure on the refinement of the mind, by a penetrated admission into the School of the Sciences. This we are figuratively taught from what ordinarily passes in nature, when we notice what infinite difference cultivation will effectuate between two pieces of land, which otherwise may resemble each other both in point of soil and situation. For the formation of an impartial, and just idea of Literature, we need only survey its diffusive influence as it respects men. We should have ascertained a variety of things exclusive of that science of which language is productive; but every one must have permeated a course of things for himself, and then at the utmost extent his system would be considerably contracted. besides becoming utterly extinct at the period of his demise. But now, by that knowledge which we derive through the medium of language, a man is present, as by proxy, to things at all distances of time and place; he is an auditor of sounds uttered a thousand years past, and a spectator of achievements transacted a thousand miles distant; and soon he becomes as familiar with the wisdom of a Cato, the eloquence of a Cicero, the capture of a Troy, the conquests of an Alexander, and the defeat of a Darius, as if he had been personally acquainted with the different characters, and his eyes had beheld the various facts to which I refer. From this augmentation of our intellectual stock, other advantages result in consequence: that natural cloud of Ignorance which envelopes the mind of man is dissipated; the line of his understanding extended for a deeper ingress into things; his ideas multiplied and rendered more various, distinct,

and lively; and an universal rectitude given for the proper distribution of his thoughts and reasonings. Also as it respects countries, reputation and praise are as common to some, as infamy and disgrace are to others; for instance, the Greek is universally renowned for his wisdom and literature, whilst the African is noted for his rude barbarity and untutored ignorance. Thus they are specified, entirely from a cultivation or neglect of the Sciences; their fate considerably depending on them: for in proportion to the progress of learning in a domain, it possesses the inhabitants of better principles, inspires them with milder inclinations and manners. Agreeably to the poet Ovid, it takes away the fierceness of men's minds, engages them to expel natural asperity and rusticity, and fills them with emulation and praise to become competitors of fame with the most learned. The further advantages which result from literature are various; in the sentiments of Rollin, it attracts a man from idleness, acquires him an habit of industry, attains him a steadiness of mind, enables him to exercise a right judgment on the productions of others, to associate with men of understanding, to frequent the best company, to furnish matter for conversation, and so perfect the man of business, complete the gentleman, the good citizen, and the faithful subject. Then a digestive reflection of the distinctive superiority in point of reputation literature has made in Countries; the egregious success that has attended the most learned Princes; the mutation it has effected in men as to their internal powers, and external manners; the advantages that have accrued in point of exactness in speaking and writing; the notorious fact of its being contemptible in the estimation of the illiterate; the bitter complaints advanced by men experienced in the world, relatively to the neglect of their education when young; with a retrospective view, how men of letters have excelled their contemporaries in the field and at the bar, in the Senate and the pulpit; and the emoluments of the supreme honours and praise which have been heaped on its proficient, is capable of evincing to every receptive mind, open to conviction, the excellence of learning; and the illustrious advantages resulting from

an advancement in it. But to close, from a serious deliberation of the sublime end for which man, originally the transcript of God, is designed, and the grand principle which should influence his every application, pursuit, and employ, I reduce human or secular knowledge with all its signal privileges to the state of a humble handmaid, to facilitate the improvement of Divinity. I recommend it as eminently useful when seasoned with the salt of the sublimest of Sciences, the Science of Jesus, sanctified and accommodated to promote the glory of God; but count it unworthy the character of man, who has an immortal soul, to furnish it only with such learning as will die with his body, and so not subserve his everlasting interest. The end of man deluded by pride and folly, and brought thereby to an awful end, represented by the untimely fate of CANARIUS, wrapped up in the present form for the sake of an easy and pleasant mode of conveying the moral intended.

I.

DELUSIVE charms arrest th' unguarded mind,
 Pether the senses, captivate the soul,
 Turn the affections and the reason blind,
 Shackle the conscience—to mankind controul,

It drag the mortal to the dread abyfs
 Of Nature's horror and the wreck of blifs.

II.

Like as the lightning fiercely tears its way
 Through airy regions, turns the world aguest!
 Brings o'er the nations floods of wild dismay,
 And, flaming, eats its horrible repast:
 Thus Pleasure proves a base-born treach'rous friend,
 Infernal monster and invidious fiend,

III.

At Pleasure's shrine the gay CANARIUS bled,
 A bloody victim to relentless Fate;
 Driven by passion, by deception led,
 And the base notion of appearing great:
 From the low order of the Birds we can
 Discern thy picture, O aspiring Man!

IV.

The morning smil'd, and blush'd itself to day,
 The feather'd songsters bid adieu to night,
 The royal regent swept the clouds away,
 And banish'd darknels into realms of light;

Concurring nature hail'd the sacred morn;
 But envy made Canarius forlorn.

V.

The gentle Zephyrs and the silver streams,
 The warbling songsters, the romantic shade,
 Enchant Canarius in his downy dreams,
 And tangle honors clad in masquerade;
 The envious grape of murd'rous Discontent,
 Like hungry blood-hounds, all his comforts rent.

VI.

HIS REFLECTIONS.

“ Why thus confin'd where menial bondage
 “ reigns,
 “ The foster'd relative of ghastly death?
 “ My black captivity, like iron chains,
 “ Corrodes my vitals—yes!—'twill stop
 “ my breath:
 “ Thus undatingish'd all my honours die,
 “ My form prove roliy, and my fame a lie.

VII.

“ Fain would I free and liberated rove
 “ Where purling rivulets divinely glide;
 “ Sport undisturbed in the balmy grove,
 “ And on ætherial honour joyful ride:
 “ Large draughts of nectar should my soul
 “ delight,
 “ And best ambrosial food, which gods in-
 “ vite:

VIII.

“ Fly to the pitch of greatness and renown,
 “ Perch on the stars, and tune the spheres
 “ of light,
 “ And follow beck'ning Grandeur to a
 “ crown,
 “ To royal glory and supreme delight.”
 Thus said, and lost in thought, he clapp'd
 his wings,
 But found his fatal cage and meaner things.

IX.

Impatience bids the tardy hour haste,
 The passing day wears the old garb of age;
 “ Most joyful hour, he cries, when I shall
 “ taste
 “ A perfect freedom from this hateful cage,
 “ Be my own master, and, without controul,
 “ Discharge the vast desires of my soul.”

X.

The day arrived (still big with vain desires),
 The fatal day, foreboding dread distress,
 His mind still flaming with unwholesome
 fires,
 Which burn the beauty of his calm re-
 cesses;
 He eager snatch'd the moment, and away
 Thro' lonely æther did Canarius stray.

XI.

He fled till tir'd nature stopp'd his course,
 Call'd for his wonted food, his gen'rous
 aid;
 The sturdy wings replied, but rough and
 hoarse,
 No kind attention to his wants were paid;
 The sable ev'ning cloth'd the skies in gray,
 Frighten'd Canarius, and distress'd the day,

XII.

All night keen-edg'd affliction tore his breast,
 And midnight horror cramp'd his very
 soul;
 The screech-owl and the bat disturb'd his
 rest,
 And whistling winds made awful terrors
 roll;
 The shaking boughs and trembling leaves unite
 To aggravate the mis'ries of the night.

XIII.

HIS REFLECTION.

" Yes! my dire fate wears the black stamp
 " of death,
 " And each pale moment tolls my fun'ral
 " knell;
 " I see destruction wait to snatch my
 " breath;
 " And aged Time my faults will blushing
 " tell:
 " I left sure good for vain precarious hope,
 " An airy castle and a sandy rope.

XIV.

" Alas, Canarius! where is grandeur now?
 " Deceitful forc'ers and haggard fiend;
 " At death's cold altar lo! I paly bow,
 " My once-sworn enemy, but now my
 " friend:
 " My humble state was good, for 'twas
 " secure;
 " Certain my happiness, my comfort sure.

XV.

" Where peace and plenty, where is bloom-
 " ing good,
 " Where high-blown honour, where allur-
 " ing power?

" They left me, trembling, in the lonely
 " wood,
 " Stripp'd of my hope, and ruin'd in an
 " hour!
 " They mock me now, they aggravate my
 " fate,
 " Laugh at my folly, while I weep too
 " late!"—

XVI.

He stops; for flooding grief his words repel,
 And fearful waited for the smiling light,
 The clarions of the martial herald tell
 The birth of morning and the death of
 night;
 The hungry vultures leave their croaking
 brood,
 And fiercely search the hills and woods for
 food.

XVII.

Methinks I see Canarius forlorn,
 Despis'd, rejected, by the feath'ry train,
 The mark of vengeance and the butt of scorn,
 Half dead with hunger, just destroy'd with
 pain;
 No friendly thicket will afford him rest;
 No wonted cage and sweet domestic nest.

XVIII.

Just now the helpless victim's voice I heard,
 With dread and terror crying for relief
 Amidst the boughs, pursued by yonder bird,
 Dying unpitied, almost dead with grief;
 Yes, yes! I see his bloody feathers fly,
 I hear Canarius sigh his last and die!

XIX.

'Tis the fell vulture, who with cruel hope,
 Saw poor Canarius wet with nightly
 dew,
 Rush'd on the victim, and his bones soon
 broke,
 Then with his mangled limbs away he
 flew:
 Canarius faintly said when thus he died,
 " I justly suffer for my faults and pride."

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I SHOULD be happy, if a few ob-
 servations that occur to me, upon a
 subject which I know to be extremely
 interesting to many persons of taste
 throughout England, were deemed
 worthy of being diffused through the
 medium of your useful Miscellany, as
 they are humbly intended to promote
 improvement in an elegant art, inti-

mately connected with the *Belles Let-
 tres*, and on which I will venture to say
 the reputation of the present times, for
 industry, ingenuity, and arts, must in a
 great measure depend at periods of the
 latest posterity.

It may surprize such of your readers
 as have not studied, or contracted a re-
 lish for the subject, to learn, that I al-
 lude

lude to the design and execution of the most common current coins of the present day, known by the name of *provincial halfpence*; being issued for circulation by the different towns of Great Britain, chiefly since the year 1789. To those who are not aware of the importance of the numismatic study, I would recommend as an introduction to their knowledge of it, ADDISON'S *Essay*, the writings of FOLKES and SNELLING, but especially the late excellent Publication of that ingenious Antiquary and Scholar Mr. Pinkerton*. There are others, in whom the bare mention of the topic will excite the liveliest attention to my remarks.

There has nothing occurred parallel to these Coins since the æras of the antient independent States of Greece, when almost every city had its own distinct coinage, as is beautifully illustrated by the engravings and descriptions of Dr. Combe †.

Our modern Coins of Cities in Great Britain excel the antient in neatness of finish from the use of the mill, an invention of indenting letters round the outer edge, as much as they fall short of them in the high relief and boldness of execution in the representations which they bear; but in their great variety, and in most cases appropriate imagery, they come the nearest to the merit of the Roman reverses of anything in mintage that has occurred within so short a period in modern times.

It is, however, deeply to be regretted by every lover of the fine arts, that so many of those pieces are degraded by puerile and contemptible devices: such are all the emblems of particular trades and articles of dealing; mere names, designations, and sign-posts; and almost all the morsels of heraldry, escutcheons, mottos, and supporters, &c. These can convey *no thought*, no information, to posterity. The amazing durability of Coins should be remembered by those who are concerned in issuing them; and such designs adopted, as may reflect the most striking and important features of the present time. Among several hundreds of differently-designed pieces in my possession, such only as come under some of the five following descriptions seem to deserve being signalized, and recommended to imitation.

First, Halfpence that bear fac-similes of remarkable buildings: for instance, the Canterbury one with the Cathedral; that of York, having the noble Minster—reverse, Clifford's Tower; the great Leeds cloth-hall appears upon one of the Leeds tokens; the West front of St. Paul's church upon a London one; Ipswich Cross, a neat relic of antient architecture, graces the Ipswich half-penny; as an old tower, apparently a very entire remain of Gothic labour, does that of Dundee; the venerable ruins of Bigots Castle in Suffolk appear on the Bungay coin; one of Bedale in Yorkshire gives a street in perspective, two inns, and a spire, &c. If we may draw inferences from the permanency of the Greek and Roman Coins, they may exhibit to future times the forms of the structures with which they are impressed, long after the originals shall have been mouldered in the dust.

Ambition sigh'd: she found it vain to trust
The faithless column, and the crumbling bust:
Huge moles whose shadows stretch'd from
shore to shore,
Their ruins perish'd, and their place no
more:
Convinc'd—she now contracts her vast de-
sign,
And all her triumphs shrink into a Coin.

Secondly, The dignity of others consists in their affording representations of the great and useful undertakings of the present time: such as the iron bridge over the Severn, on the Colebrook Dale halfpenny—reverse, the inclined plane at Ketley; Thames and Severn Canal piece has a sailing barge—reverse, a masonry aqueduct bridge; a Kent halfpenny, on the union of Appledore, has a windmill, the miller and his house; the great iron-works of Wilkinson are differently portrayed on his currency, &c.

Thirdly, Striking emblems of that spirit of industry and commerce which characterizes the present times, and especially the British nation. One payable at Ipswich has "May God preserve the plough and sail"—a team in a field, and a ship in full sail, coming into view behind a headland; a weaver is at work on a Haverhill piece—reverse, a plough and shuttle; ships in full sail are meet insignia of the trade of Liverpool, Yarmouth, Shields, and the Cinque

* *Essay on Coins and Medals*, 8vo. 2 Vols. London. Edwards, 1789.

† *Num. Veterum Populorum et Urbium*, 4to. London. Cadell, &c. 1782.

Ports; as a sheep—reverse, a woollen-weaver, are of the manufacture of Rochdale; and a hop plantation of the best production of the county of Suffex. The rapid and useful mail coach, and representations of whale-fishing, are seen upon different London pieces, &c.

Fourthly, Illustrious characters, and men remarkable in British history, have now their features transmitted “to distant climes and ages” upon common currency; which perhaps conveys the “charge of fame” better than expensive medallions. Newton, Shakspeare, Johnson, Howard, Howe, and the founders or greatest benefactors of Bath, Southampton, Lancaster, &c. are honoured upon pieces of general circulation. Of this class it must be observed with regret, that the portraits are in general far from being accurate: such as they are, however, it must be acknowledged that they are upon the whole not inferior to the general merit of the effigies of the Roman Emperors in coin of the Lower Empire, the scarce ones of which (without regard to their barbarous execution, or the contemptible or delectable characters of their prototype) are collected with so much eagerness and expence. Ours are equally as well entitled to be described as the

“Concisum argentum in titulos faciesque
“minutas †.”

Fifthly, Some, lastly, are merely curious and descriptive. Bathing machines and fishing-boats appear upon the Lowestoffe Halfpenny; the engraver James has been very successful in two inland landscapes upon the opposite sides of his Dudley Token; and his Elephant upon the *Pidcock Exhibition* Pieces is at least as well represented as the same animal

is by ancient Artists upon *denarii* of the family Cæcilia, or upon those of Julius and of Augustus.

I shall conclude this paper with most earnestly soliciting the attention of all Companies and individuals, who may be henceforth disposed to employ the Artists of Birmingham, London, &c. to fabricate Coins for them, to the foregoing observations; which I humbly flatter myself will be approved of by every person of taste who has made the Medallie Art a study; and it is much to be wished, that particular injunctions were given to the engravers to have the *figures on the piece much bolder and more boldly raised than is usually done*; which is effected by having them *more deeply cut into the dye*: and the dotted circle, by which the figures on the field are protected, should be *much stronger and more elevated*. The shapes of even most of those which I have commended are *too thin and broad*; they should be more raised in *thickness*, even though the circumference should be thereby diminished.

It may be objected, that these improvements will occasion an additional expence, and a consequent reduction of the profits of circulation; but it is to be considered, that even if less weight of copper were given in that form, the Public would be no loser, because the pieces would be greatly less liable to wear by friction, than when almost the whole rough surface is exposed to constant rubbing, as in the present insipid style of bas-relief. Let it be impressed on the mind of every citizen, that this is a subject in which, as a great master of it has told us, “the perpetual glory of the Nation is interested †.”

From a Country

CIVIS,

Fire-side, Jan. 1796.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FEBRUARY 20.

THE SHEPHERDESS OF CHEAP-SIDE, a Musical Farce, by Mr. Cobb, was acted the first time at Drury Lane. The plan of this piece was taken from No. 71 of *The Idler*, but did not meet with that approbation which had attended the former pieces

of this author. We deem it unnecessary to enter into the causes which might be assigned for its failure, though we cannot but be of opinion, that had it been acted originally as it was the second and last time, it would have been successful. The Author, however, did not think it right to force a Piece on

* Pope.

† Juvenal, in his Fifth Satire.

‡ Pinkerton's Essay, Vol. II. Note, page 148.

the Public, which a part of that Public seemed reluctantly to receive, and therefore handsomely yielded to the prevailing opinion, and withdrew this hasty performance.

27. **THE PLAIN DEALER**, a Comedy, altered from Wycherly by Mr. Kemble, was acted the first time at Drury Lane. An alteration of this Play, by Mr. Bickerstaff, was produced at Drury Lane in 1766, and acted with success, though less judiciously executed than it might have been. On the present occasion, Mr. Kemble has properly restored some passages omitted by his predecessor, and introduced other improvements calculated to give the Play a firm establishment in the Theatre. His own performance of Manly exhibited those marks of animation and judgement which might be expected from a careful and attentive study of the character. Mrs. Jordan also was excellent. The rest of the parts were as well performed as the present state of the Theatre will admit.

MARCH 12. THE IRON CHEST, a Play, by Mr. Colman, was acted the first time at Drury Lane. The Characters as follow :

MEN.

| | |
|----------------------|---------------------|
| Sir Edward Mortimer, | Mr. Kemble |
| Captain Fitzharding, | Mr. Wroughton |
| Wilford, | Mr. Bannister, jun. |
| Adam Winterton, | Mr. Dodd |
| Rawbold, | Mr. Barrymore |
| Samson, | Mr. Suett |
| Boy, | Master Welsh |
| Cook, | Mr. Hollingsworth |
| Peter, | Mr. Banks |
| Walter, | Mr. Maddocks |
| Simon, | Mr. Webb |
| Gregory, | Mr. Trueman |
| Armstrong, | Mr. Kelly |
| Orson, | Mr. R. Palmer |
| First Robber | Mr. Dignum |
| Second ditto, | Mr. Sedgwick |
| Third ditto, | Mr. Phillimore |
| Fourth ditto, | Mr. Bannister. |

WOMEN.

| | |
|---------------|-----------------|
| Helen | Miss Farren |
| Dame Rawbold, | Miss Tidswell |
| Barbara | Signora Storace |
| Blanche, | Mrs. Gibbs |
| Girl | Miss Granger |
| Judith, | Miss De Camp. |

The Scene lies on the border of the New Forest. — The Fable is briefly this :

Sir Edward Mortimer, Keeper of the New Forest in the reign of Charles I. is a man whose mind has been rendered by the Author a receptacle for the most heterogeneous qualities. Though mild, generous, charitable, and humane, the friend of the poor, the patron of the virtuous, and the protector of the distressed, he has, in his youth, committed a most atrocious murder, for which neither excuse nor palliation can be found, and the recollection of which incessantly goads him with the stings of remorse, and gradually undermines his health, by subjecting him to all the horrors of a guilty conscience. For this murder he has been tried, and *honourably* acquitted. Previous to the period at which the Piece opens, Sir Edward has taken into his service, in the capacity of Secretary, an obscure youth, Wilford, who is, in fact, the hero of the Piece. From the observations which Wilford has occasion to make on the state of his master's mind, who is more particularly affected when engaged in examining the contents of an iron chest in his study, he is led to suspect the existence of some fatal secret, which defeats the effect of a high reputation and general esteem; and, by a conversation which he has with Adam Winterton, steward to Sir Edward, who, at fourscore, is perpetually adverting, with all the garrulity, and with more than the usual tediousness of old age, to the transactions of the two preceding reigns, and who, by his love of Canary, is betrayed, over his bottle, into some indiscreet communications, this suspicion becomes confirmed. Stimulated by curiosity, Wilford takes advantage of the momentary negligence of his master, in leaving the key in the lock, to open the iron chest; but ere he can examine its contents, Sir Edward returns, and, detecting him in the attempt, is about to stab him with his dagger; the timely intervention of reason, however, deters him from the commission of a second murder. Soon after this occurrence, Sir Edward determines to entrust Wilford with the fatal secret; and, after exacting a solemn oath of secrecy, proclaims himself an assassin. Stricken with horror at the recital, Wilford resolves to fly from a house which has become odious to him, but is intercepted by a robber, who falls him to the ground, and is afterwards conducted to the habitation of the gang, in the ruins of an old Abbey,

near the mansion of Sir Edward. The cruelty of the robber who wounds Wilford being resented by the captain of the gang, who is represented as an *honest and honourable thief*, and by his associates in general, a sentence of expulsion is pronounced against him; and, as might naturally be expected, he repairs to Sir Edward, and *impeaches*. By this means, Sir Edward becomes apprized of Wilford's situation, and resolves to execute a plan of revenge which he had devised, in order to prevent the fatal effects which he apprehended might accrue from the extraordinary confidence which he had reposed in his secretary. Wilford therefore is secured, and charged with having robbed his master, who secretly conveys into his trunk some jewels and papers, which had been kept in the iron chest. He is accordingly brought to trial, in the hall of the castle, before Captain Fitzharding, an old soldier, who is on a visit to his brother, Sir Edward Mortimer; and Sir Edward himself becomes his accuser. With all the profligacy of a hardened villain, Sir Edward relies on the integrity of Wilford, as the means of his conviction; and suddenly, and indeed miraculously, losing all that exquisite sensibility, which the slightest allusion to any circumstance that can recall to his mind the fatal transaction which has doomed him to perpetual misery, invariably excites, he, with the utmost coolness and indifference, questions Wilford on the circumstance of his opening the iron chest, which contained the articles said to be stolen, and is not, in the smallest degree, affected by the pointed appeals which Wilford makes to his honour and his conscience—to that honour which made him an assassin—to that conscience which renders him wretched. The struggle produced in Wilford's mind, by the desire of establish-

ing his own innocence, and his unwillingness to violate his oath of secrecy, is considered as the confusion arising from a consciousness of guilt. Nothing now remains but to establish the fact; and for this purpose the trunk is opened; and the jewels are produced. In vain does Wilford assert his innocence, and appeal to Sir Edward for the truth of his assertions: his guilt appears established beyond the possibility of doubt. But just as sentence is about to be pronounced, from one of the papers which Fitzharding holds in his hand, drops a bloody knife—the very knife with which Sir Edward Mortimer had committed the murder for which he was tried.—The effect produced by this extraordinary event may be easily conceived: Wilford's innocence is proclaimed; Sir Edward faints, and is taken off the stage, and the Piece ends.

This Piece is taken from a Novel much read, and, by a certain class, much, but undeservedly, applauded, entitled "Caleb Williams." In pieces of this kind Mr. Colman has hitherto been very successful; but, whether from not allowing himself sufficient time, or from a defect in the materials he had employed himself upon, on this occasion he has been less fortunate. Tedioufness seemed to pervade the latter part of the Performance, which was too long on the whole, and unluckily, from Mr. Kemble's illness, had not the full advantage of his exertions. With the alterations which it is capable of, and which we do not doubt it will receive, we apprehend it may still become a popular drama, as there are interspersed many marks of Mr. Colman's genius through the whole of the Piece.

P O E T R Y.

EVENING.

NOW Evening mild with fragrance scents
the air,
As blushing Phœbus gilds the placid sky,
Lashing his fiery couriers down the west;
And to the sloping hills, embrown'd in
shade,
He bids adieu—then vanishes from man.
The peaceful cottager, his labour o'er,
Now views his lengthen'd shadow on the
plain,
As home he whistling drives his bleating care.

Returning Zephyrs from the fragrant vale
Now sport among the willows near the
stream,
Or kiss the curling surface of the deep.
Th' exhaling flow'rs that beam'd upon the
plain
No more diffuse their grateful odours round,
But droop their heads, and mourn departing
day;
While from their honey'd stores th' industrious
bee
Hums his airy flight towards his cell.

The blackbird's song re-echoes through the vale,
 As from the neighbouring wood he calls his mate ;
 The twitt'ring swallow from the distant rill,
 Winding, steals into her clay-built nest
 To nurse her unfledg'd young till morning dawns.
 Upon the green, the shepherd's rural pipe
 Proclaims to distant vills the sportive dance,
 And calls the younker from his daily toil ;
 The village train all mingling in the throng,
 In sprightly mirth to pass the dark'ning hours,
 Till fable night invites to soft repose.—
 Mild Evening, how delightful are thy sweets !

Thy scenes enchan'ing to the pensive Muse !
 When I behold the enliv'ning orb of day
 Sinking at eve behind the distant hills,
 Calm Contemplation steals upon my mind,
 And turns my thoughts to Him who rules on high ;
 Reflection points to age, life's setting eve,
 When, like a drooping flow'r upon the plain,
 My tott'ring head must bend, as feebly on
 In peace, I wander thro' life's rugged path,
 Till death shall close in peace my wearied eyes.

Carlisle.

R. A.

S O N N E T

TO A ROSE IN ELIZA'S BOSOM.

THOU sweetest flow'r that decks the enamell'd bed,
 Say, little rival, by my love confests'd,
 Why dost thou hide thy sweets and droop thy head,
 Why fade so near Eliza's snowy breast ?

When May return'd with all her sportive train,
 I saw thee budding in thy fragrant seat,
 There oft I sought the lily hand to gain,
 That gently pluck'd thee from thy lone retreat.

Hail, blushing Rose ! an emblem of my fair,
 In thee Eliza's sweetness let me trace ;
 Thy bloom the beauty that adorns her face,

Thy fragrant smell her breath that scents the air :

Sweet flow'r, thy beauties bloom but for a day,

Just like her charms, that ere life's eve must fade away !

Carlisle.

R. A.

VOL. XXIX. MARCH 1796.

S O N N E T.

TO MRS. CHARLOTTE SMITH.

AH, mournful Songstres! whose wild notes so sweet,
 The thrilling warblings of whose plaintive lyre,
 The pensive sons of Poesy admire,
 And oft with tears thy tuneful numbers greet;
 Sweet are thy notes upon the evening gale,
 That murmurs where the streaming Arun flows,
 Where oft thou told'st to pathless woods thy woes,
 Filling with pensive tones the winding vale.

What though thy way is not bestrewn with flowers,
 Though pleasure like a faithless vision's fled,
 Still the fond Muse shall sooth thy gloomy hours,
 And cull her choicest flow'rets for thy head ;
 While living in her fair unsullied page,
 Thy name shall bloom through many a distant age.

Carlisle.

R. C.

ODE TO VENGEANCE.

I.

BURSTING with terrific ire,
 With heart inflam'd and eyes on fire,
 Thou, Vengeance, first descended on this earth!
 Begirt with madness, fury, rage,
 Thou pour'st dread terrors thro' each age,
 And men aghast stood trembling at thy birth !

Whether mortal or divine,
 'Tis here I trace thee, pow'rful King !—
 Sprung from a celestial line,
 Satan himself confests'd thy sting ;
 Who dar'd defy th' Omnipotent to fight,
 Provok'd his anger, and call'd forth his might,
 Till hurl'd by thunder's and by lightning's pow'r,
 Down, down he sunk—he sunk to rise no more !

II.

If such thy pow'r, fly, fly this earth—
 What lays my Muse? Lo! yonder in the air,
 Surrounded with the patrons of his birth,
 Malice, Revenge, and wan Despair,
 Deck the triumphs of his car !

D d

Loud

Loud run the wheels along ; sublime on high,
He marks his victims with a threat'ning eye.

III.

Thou, Clytus, felt his ire—
Heated with wine's destructive fire,
Provok'd the Conqueror of the world ;
Doom'd by fate to meet his steel,
A victim to his rage you fell,
And headlong to Plutonian realms was hurl'd !

IV.

See him sublime on Homer's wing now soar,
Now fierce in combat brave Hæclorean force,
Burning with fury, mark'd with dust and gore,
Now fire the men, and now provoke the horse.
See, see the battle burns !
Behold where gasping great Patroclus lies !
Now it rises, sinks by turns,
Till satiated with blood the warrior Hæclor dies !
Such thy pow'r, dire Vengeance ! see
Thousands of Greeks cut off by thee ;
And Trojans, too, pour out their soul,
A sad example of thy great controul.

V.

But with Ossian let me go
Where streams in wild meanders flow,
Where Contemplation reigns alone
With Silence, hooded sister, fair,
A reas'ning, solemn, peaceful pair,
That tell the pleasures of their throne.

VI.

Vengeance, haste, oh haste away !
What sounds discordant vibrate thro' the air !
Deep in a gloomy cave where reigns no day,
Her sad attendants to their realms repair ;
Hark, hark ! a hideous sound,
Dying in this vast profound,
Agitates the troubled cave !
'Tis Vengeance seeks her native place,
And the attendants of her race,
Where gnashing fierce they always rave.

VII.

But come, thou nymph with placid eye,
Calmness, bring thy train along !
Hush'd in repose yon furies lie,
When all thy nymphs shall tune the song ;
Descend, and ne'er engage
In aught that leads to strife, or stirs up Ven-
geance' rage.

CASTOR.

J. P. Esq. late of South Molton, Devon,
Ob. Feb. 8, 1795, aged 87. — To his
Memory the following *LINES* were written
that Day twelvemonth.

WHY chides thy gentle Spirit ? Ah for-
bear ;

The Muse, unequal to the task, in vain
Strikes oft her plaintive lyre ; the feeble
strain

Of broken numbers floats upon the air
In nerveless harmony, and now the lay
Melts all her soul to tears, and dies away.

Yes, second father, venerable sage,
Twelve paly moons their nightly beams
have shed

Since thou wert number'd with the happy
dead,

Borne down beneath the weight of hoary
age ;

And still thy Spirit chides the lyre un-
strung,

The palsy'd silence of the Muse's tongue,

But cease the vain complaint ; the maid re-
tires,

Conscious that she no melody can raise,
To sing, in numbers meet, thy virtue's
praise,

Virtue surpassing far all mortal lyres.

'Yet hark ! Seraphic bards its meed pro-
claim,

And choral Angels lengthen out the theme.

A. Z.

E P I T A P H

SENT AS A HINT TO A WATER-DRINKER.

HERE lies NED RAND, who on a sudden
Left off roast beef for hasty-pudding ;
Forsook old stingo, mild and stale,
And every drink for *Adam's ale* ;
Fill flesh and blood reduc'd to batter,
Consisting of mere *flour and water*,
Which wanting *salt* to keep out must,
And heat to bake it to a crust,
Moulder'd and crumbled into dust. }

ANSWERED IMPROMPTU

BY JOSEPH MOSER.

AN old Grecian Sage *, it was not Aris-
totle,

When a sot was tuck'd up, said, "*there hangs
" a great bottle !"*"

At the banquet of Timon, tho' earth, sea,
and air,

Were ransack'd to furnish a vast *bill of fare*,

* Simonides.

While fountains run wine, and the courts
teem'd with slaughter,
The wife Apemantus preferr'd roots and
water.

If Roman historians mean not to gull us,
What luxury reign'd at the feasts of Lu-
cullus!

He chose for his guests those that had the
best swallow,

And drench'd them with wine when they
supp'd in Apollo;

Yet sure the old Censor † in poor Sabine
cottage

Was more virtuous and wise with roast tur-
nips and pottage.

I've ever observ'd, that a man or a State
Who've pursu'd the same system have met
the same fate:

In infancy sober, and simple their diet,
They have studied and liv'd with their neigh-
bours in quiet.

But their pockets well fill'd by some trade or
profession,

And arriv'd at, what ought to've been, years
of discretion,

Their passions afloat, all restraints taken off,
They've Luxury courted, made Prudence
their scoff,

Delighted in frolic, in riot, and war,
Sought the pleasures of Sense, drove De-
bauchery's car,

Till reeling, and weakened, and palsied,
we found

The State and the Man in this whimsical
round

Hath totter'd, and falling encumber'd the
ground.

TO the AUTHOR of a POEM with the Sig-
nature "A YOUNG WIDOW," which
appeared in your Magazine for November,
address'd to EDWIN, the following LOVE
ELEGY is inscribed.

"He jests at scars that never felt a wound."
SHAKSPEARE.

AS some poor wretch beneath a boisterous
sky,
When tempests howl and livid lightnings fly,
Whose little bark, too weak the storm to
brave,

Is tost at random o'er the billowy wave;
Hope yields his bosom to the fiend Despair,
Who grins a ghastly smile in triumph there;
Exhausted, spent, he hails the threat'ning
gloom,

And finds repose within a watery tomb!

Thus, on Life's ocean, cares distract man-
kind,

Pierce the fond heart, and wound the feeling
mind.

I tempest-tost without a compass rove,
Passion's sad victim, and the slave of Love!

In early days, in manhood's downy bloom,
Fate snatch'd a sister to the dreary tomb;

A much-lov'd sister, rich in mental charms,
And tore the patient sufferer from my arms!

My Julia lost, I seek the gloomy shade,
Full of the image of the charming maid;

Woo the kind Muse, and frame the mournful
verse,

Or cull wild flowers to grace my Julia's
hearse;

Heedless of fame th' incondite lay is mine,
A simple offering at her faint'd shrine.

Fraternal love first taught my breast to
glow,

To tune the lyre to soft elegiac woe,
Bade me her angel virtues anxious save

From dark oblivion and the dreary grave.
Oh could my verse, like Pope's immortal
song,

To future years its fleeting fame prolong!
A sister's deathless name should grace my
page,

And her mild virtues charm a distant age!
The Elegiac Muse, with strong persuasive
pow'r,

Throws a sweet calm o'er many a baleful
hour.

Breaks thro' th' oppressive gloom that haunts
the brain,

Sooths the torn mind and blunts the sense of
pain,

Gives to the tortur'd Lover transient rest,
And stills the tumult of his throbbing breast!

Full seven revolving years have o'er me stole,
Since Love's soft fetters first enchain'd my
soul;

Dear EMMA's eyes as yet no rays impart
Of cheering hope to warm my languid heart.

Thro' Learning's maze let frigid Stoics rove,
And vaunt their triumphs o'er the force of
love;

With pride inflated tread the paths of fame,
And from the gazing crowd mean homage
claim;

"I scorn to act the boastful pedant's part,
"Nor blush to own the weakness of my
"heart!"

At lovely EMMA's feet, her slave, I'll bow,
Plead my fond wish and urge my faithful vow,

Till frozen looks and awful frowns declare,
Unmov'd she hears and scorns my humble
prayer;

* A room so called.

† Cato.

Then on Love's altar broken-hearted lie,
 And nobly dare, like gentle Hammond,—die!
 This all I crave, with boundless grief oppress'd,
 When the last sigh shall rend my love-sick breast,
 When misty vapours round my eye-balls play,
 And life evolves her last scarce-glimmering ray,
 When the pale hand of conquering Death shall lie
 Cold at my heart, and final close my eye,
 May beauteous EMMA, bending o'er my bier,
 Pay the sad tribute of one tender tear;
 With cypress boughs adorn my sable hearth,
 And on a stone inscribe this artless verse :

THE EPITAPH.

“ Beneath this sod, with various woes oppress'd,
 “ The love-sick EDWIN fought unruffled rest ;
 “ He who 'gainst Passion's fond delusion strove,
 “ With Reason's aid to ward the shafts of Love,
 “ Alas, in vain! From beauteous EMMA sped
 “ The fatal dart that laid him with the dead !
 “ Now Fancy's dear delirious dreams are o'er,
 “ And his rebellious heart will err no more ;
 “ His spirit freed from her dull load of clay,
 “ Enjoys with JULIA an eternal day.”

Jan. 30, 1796.

EDWIN.

TWICKENHAM MEADOWS,

A POEM,

WRITTEN AT THE AGE OF 17 YEARS.

(Continued from Page 125.)

NOW bear me to some shadowy deep-brown grove,
 Where pale-ey'd Contemplation loves to rave,
 Where hooded Silence stalks with hollow pace,
 And Meditation shews her solemn face—
 'Tis Richmond's Park affords this much-lov'd scene,
 To lay reclin'd 'midst bow'rs of richest green ;
 Where towering elms their beauteous foliage spread,
 And oaks majestic rear their

The well-shap'd firs and deep'ning chestnuts rise,
 The ash, the beech, the poplars seek the skies,
 While the brown nut and spreading shrub below,
 In firmer beauty and rich order grow.

Here, wrapt in thought, Philosophy re-fires,
 And pale-ey'd Study feels her native fires ;
 Here Peace delights, Contentment holds her seats,
 Wisdom here dwells, and Solitude retreats.

But haste, and bring me to yon sloping mead,
 Where Twitnam's self displays her beauteous head.

Pleas'd as I pass the winding shore along,
 And cull each flow'r to decorate my song,
 Pope's peaceful mansion brings my willing mind

T' explore his gardens and his grot to find.
 With softest step I'll tread the hallow'd ground,

Where with immortal praise the Nine their fav'rite crown'd ;

The fairest flowers around the spot shall glow,

The daisy redden and the violet blow,
 The rose, the pink, the hyacinth adorn,
 And the rich laurel consecrate his urn ;
 Ambrosial fragrance fill the sacred place,
 And lavish Nature pour her happiest grace.

Oh name for ever lov'd ! oh bard admir'd !
 Whom Pheebus warm'd and all the Nine inspir'd !

To whom the sister Graces lent their aid,
 And rural elves fantastic homage paid,
 For whom the Naiads left their watry bed,
 And Thames, spontaneous, rear'd his hoary head,

For whom each swain in sprightliest form advanc'd,

And buxom maids in rustic order danc'd,
 For whom the Muse has pour'd her genuine fire,

Enhanc'd each theme and struck her choicest lyre ;

While Eloisa, in her awful cells,
 Religion's dictates and Love's passion tells ;

While airy sylphs around Belinda fly,
 And guard The Lock that's destin'd ne'er to die ;

The critic in thy ESSAY wond'ring sees
 Rules so concise, and maxims sure to please—
 In thee Morality assumes her pow'r,
 And Satire stings the breast that never felt before.

Horace

Horace to thee his classic tribute pays,
And finds his temples crown'd with British
bays.

O'er unknown-vulgar flight inspir'd to soar,
Homer invites thee welcome to his shore ;
To thee his harp in generous triumph gives ;
Adorn'd in British strains, each bard tran-
scendant lives.

No more, ye trees ! no more his lay shall
found,

No more, ye bow'rs ! his swelling note re-
bound ;

No more, ye winding paths ! ye deep-grown
shades !

Ye grots umbrageous, and ye mossy glades !
No more, responsive to each well-wrought
tale,

In sadness now with drooping head bewail !
Mute is his strain, his once-lov'd lyre un-
strung,

Fate stops his voice, and Silence seals his
tongue !

Here, as I tread, with solemn pace, the
ground,

A deathlike awe and stillness breathe around ;
In my calm breast Confusion's pleasures rise,
And Fiction's charm reality supplies ;
Methinks some awful magic fills the place,
While melancholy adds a gloomy grace,
Something that feeds the wand'ring thought,
but how

To tell the cause I would, but cannot, know.

* Here (as 'tis fam'd) one beauteous sum-
mer's night,

When Cynthia tipp'd the hills with silver
light,

That Phoebus, swift descending from the air,
Call'd all the Nine attendant on his car,
The rosy maids in expectation stand,
Eager to know and act his just command :

The shining sandals deck his snowy feet,
And round his polish'd limbs the ribbands
meet,

Thick sparkling gems his purple vest be-
strew'd,

And all his form majestic spoke the God ;
Then graceful o'er his golden harp reclin'd,

Thus spoke the urgent dictates of his mind :

" Aonian Goddesses, to whom belong
" The lyre harmonious and the Poet's song,

" Long in sad silence have ye droop'd the
" head,

" Saw Dulness reign and Sloth assume her
" bed ;

" Long has your fire been suffer'd to decay,
" No bard invokes, no suppliant forms his
" lay ;

" That flame celestial which so long inspir'd
" The antient Homers, and the Miltons
" fir'd,

" Which gave to godlike Greece a deathless
" name,

" And rear'd Britannia to a mighty fame ;
" Say shall that fire for ever cease to glow ?

" Shall verse no more in sound harmonious
" flow !

" What tho' great Shakspeare sleeps, and
" Chaucer's gone,

" Tho' Milton, Spenser, find a marble
" stone,

" Yet Dryden's fire shall rouse the torpid
" soul,

" And godlike Pope an age of vice controul.
" What tho' their forms are moulder'd into
" clay,

" Their works shall live till time dissolves
" away !

" Mourn ye for this ? 'Tis well, let sorrow
" flow,

" And bathe your cheeks in tears of noble
" woe !

" Yet, ah ! for ever must your sadness
" reign ?

" Must grief o'erwhelm, and must ye still
" complain ?

" Cheer then each mind, and wipe each
" sorrowing eye,

" Let Grief's dire fountain for a while be
" dry :

" On Richmond's Hill the fav'rite babe's
" convey'd,

" And soft reclin'd within his cradle laid ;
" The infant fairies hover o'er his head,

" And round the spot ambrosial incense
" shed,

" Haste then ! I trust him to your nobler
" charge,

" Warm his young breast and all his soul
" enlarge ;

" With purest knowledge and true classic
" fire,

" His growing years with just applause in-
" spire :

" *Thomson* on the name, may future ages know,
" And with her bays Britannia crown his
" brow :

" Haste then ! let each her fav'rite charge
" fulfill,

" Be quick to aid and execute my will."

* In this tale I have not adhered to chronology ; because Thomson was in repute during the illness of Pope ; it being merely allegorical, to shew that Thomson is the only man who has kept up the British character, as a perfect Poet, since the days of Pope. In asserting this I pay the strictest deference to Cowper, and to Bowles, author of the inimitable Sonnets.

He spoke; and pleasure fill'd each sparkling
eye,
Quick to each cheek the blushing roses fly:
Apollo to Olympus sped his flight,
And left behind a train of dazzling light.

Such is the tale that mark'd the glorious
hour
Which gave great Thomson to the Muses'
pow'r.
In him what glowing strains of verse we see!
How rich the number! what variety!
Hail, Thomson, hail! Oh may thy peaceful
shade
No form molest, no ruthless hand invade!
Descending Angels guard thy sacred tomb,
And round the spot eternal flow'rets bloom!
May Spring here lavish all her wanton grace,
And truth, and peace, and virtue deck the
place!
Oh that thy soul hereafter may enjoy
Years of unfading bliss and endless joy!
And may that God, who rules the varied
year,
Bring, in thyself, his fav'rite Seasons near!

Oh could my lay, inspir'd with generous
flame,
To climes remote, to ages waft thy name!
How thy own Spring, with all its glowing
charms,
The mind enlightens, and the fancy warms;
How Summer's bright effulgence gilds the
plain,
Damon made happy, and Amelia slain;
How yellow Autumn swells her richest store,
And fair Lavinia gleans the fields no more;
How piercing Winter rears her frozen head,
And the lost swain in snow receives a death-
cold bed;
These and a thousand beauties that inspire
Thy godlike Poem, and entrance thy lyre,
To British ears a welcome sound convey,
And crown with real joys my votive lay.

Enough, my Muse. Tho' Windsor boast
her Kings,
Twick'nham her Pope, and Richmond
Thomson brings,
Ye rural shades, the fav'rite of my song,
Know your own worth, and what to you
belong;
Where Nature, Art, and Poetry adorn
Each velvet mead, and blush amidst the
thorn;
Wish you begun, with you I crown my lay,
To make to-morrow cheerful as to-day.

FROM ANACREON.

ODE XVII.

Τὸν ἀργυρὸν τορνεύσας, &c.

MAKE me, Vulcan, artist fam'd,
No panoply for battles fram'd;
Happier hours I pursue,—
What have I with war to do?
Make a goblet, make it round,
Wide, capacious, and profound;
Carve it too with cunning rare,
With emblematic symbols fair;
But let constellation, car,
Nor learn'd device the figures mar;
Nor there let cold Boötes be:—
What are the Pleiades to me?
Let spreading vines around it grow,
Golden let the clusters glow;
Be laughing Love, Bathyllo fair,
And jolly young Lycaeus there!

R. J* M* * * * N.

ODE XVIII.

Καλὴ τέχνη, τορνεύσας, &c.

FAIREST Art! thy wonders bring,
On my goblet carve the Spring,
Mother of the lovely rose,
The prime of every flower that blows,
In silver let the picture shine;
'Twill give a relish to my wine.

Be sure to mark my orders well!
Draw neither Greek nor antique tale;
But paint me Bacchus, son of Jove;
And let the laughing Queen of Love
(That rules with beatific power
The Genii of the nuptial bower)
Seem to hand to him the cup,
And, smiling, bid him quaff it up.
Paint the Loves without their arms,
The Graces gay in all their charms,
Laughing beneath the leafy vine,
Where grapes in glowing purple shine;
Nor be the graceful youths away,
Tho' there Apollo should not play.

R. J* M* * * * N.

FOREIGN.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

DOWNING-STREET, JAN. 16.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is an extract, has been received from Lieutenant-Colonel Crauford by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department, dated Head Quarters of Marshal Clerfaye's Army, Creutznach, the 21st of December 1795.

In consequence of the advantages obtained by Marshal Clerfaye, as stated in my last, General Jourdan, after having attempted in vain by different manœuvres to secure the right of his army, began his retreat from Nahe on the 13th inst. and on the 15th he took a position upon the Hunfruck, occupying all the principal passes between Bacharach on the Rhine, and Trarbach on the Moselle.

From the 15th to the present date several unimportant actions have taken place between the advanced corps of these armies, and the Austrian light troops have at different times scoured the country from Birkenfeldt to Treves; but the strength of the enemy's position in the mountains, and the roads that lead to it being rendered so bad by the late rains as to make the march of heavy artillery almost impossible, have prevented Marshal Clerfaye from undertaking any operation of consequence. His Excellency's line now extends from Dreyckhausen on the Rhine, by Stromberg Kirn, and Oberstein, to Birkenfeldt, from whence the left of his army is connected by a chain of light troops with Marshal Wurmser's right, which occupies Kaiserlautern. Marshal Wurmser has drawn his line from Kaiserlautern, by Neustadt, along the rivulet called the Spirebach, to the Rhine.

General Pichegru has made several attempts to oblige the Austrians to abandon the post of Kaiserlautern, and on the 20th inst. he attacked it with very superior numbers; but, after an action of several hours, he was completely repulsed, with the loss of near 2000 men and several cannon. The Austrians had on this occasion 29 officers and between 600 and 700 non-commissioned officers and privates killed and wounded.

The enemy sometimes make demon-

strations from Duffeldorf, but the Austrian corps stationed upon the Sieg Rivulet keeps them completely in check on that side.

Part of Marshal Wurmser's army and the Prince of Conde's corps defend the right bank of the Rhine from Philippsbourg to Basse.

DOWNING STREET, JAN. 26.

BY advices received from the Austrian Army on the Rhine, dated Dec. 30, it appears that a Suspension of Arms has been agreed upon between the Austrian and French Generals in that quarter, with liberty to either party to put an end to it, on giving ten days notice.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 2.

COPY of a Letter from Captain John Clarke Searle, Commander of his Majesty's Sloop Pelican, to Mr. Nepean, dated off Dominica, Dec. 15, 1795.

SIR,

I Avail myself of the opportunity of writing to you by Captain Warre, on board the Earl of Sandwich Packet, on his passage to England, merely to acquaint you that I yesterday captured one of the enemy's cruisers, under the batteries of Marygollante. She is a schooner of eight guns and fifty-six men.

HORSE-GUARDS, MARCH 17, 1796.

A LETTER, of which the following is an extract, has been received by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, from Major-General Leigh, commanding his Majesty's troops in the West-Indies.

Extract of a Letter from Major-General Leigh, to Mr. Secretary Dundas, dated Martinico, Jan. 21, 1796.

THIS day received Brigadier-General Stewart's statement of the attack on his Camp at St. Vincent's on the 8th inst. and the return of the killed, wounded, and missing in that unfortunate affair.

The Governor and a Committee of the Legislature of St. Vincent having written to the Commanding Officer at Barbadoes on the first of this disaster, Brigadier General Knox immediately sent off 260 men of the 63d regiment, who

who had arrived there, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Gower, to their assistance.

Extract of a Letter from Major-General Hunter to his Excellency Major General Leigh, dated Head Quarters, Kingston, St. Vincent, Jan. 19, 1796.

Herewith I have the honour to inclose to your Excellency a letter from Brigadier General Stewart, with a list of the killed, wounded, and missing, in the unfortunate action of the 8th inst.

I have made the best arrangement I could think of for the safety of Fort Charlotte and the protection of the town, to effect which I was under the necessity of evacuating the New Vigie, perceiving the enemy's intention of cutting off our communication with it.

I also judged it prudent to withdraw the party from Moine Ronde, so that my whole force is concentrated at the posts of Dorsetshire Hill, Millar's Bridge, Lion Hill, Cane Garden, Keane's House, Kingston, and Fort Charlotte. I must however observe, that the very hard duty the men and officers are obliged to do at present cannot be supported for any length of time, and if some reinforcement is not sent, I much fear that I shall be under the necessity of retiring with the troops into Fort Charlotte, which is a post, in my opinion, not to be taken by all the force the enemy can bring against it.

Extract of a Letter from Brigadier General Stewart to Major-General Hunter, dated Kingston, Jan. 13, 1796.

About three o'clock on the morning of the 8th inst. the enemy made an attack on our left, where we had a three pounder and a cohort placed upon a tongue of land, which ran out about 50 yards, thought, from the steepness on each side, to be almost inaccessible. On the first shot I immediately ran out as fast as the darkness would permit me, and was met by Major Harcourt, Field-Officer of the day. I found the men all paraded, and Brigadier General Strutt, who had just then received a wound in his face, exerting himself much with the 54th regiment. I still proceeded to the left, but from the darkness, could not distinguish the enemy from our own soldiers (about this time a French officer had got over our works, and was taken prisoner); and not being yet certain whether the enemy had taken possession of the battery to the left, I directed Major Harcourt to reinforce that post with

the picquet of the 40th; but before this could be done, I had too much reason to believe it was taken, and immediately dispatched a messenger to Lieutenant-Colonel Graham, to bring up the whole or part of the second West India regiment; but before the messenger had got many yards a firing was heard on the right from the enemy, and all along the front. In this situation I left Captain Harrison, of the light company of the 54th regiment, most actively employed in using every exertion to keep his men to their duty, and was proceeding to the right, by the 40th regiment, to know what was doing there; but I had scarce reached this regiment when I heard the battery I had left was taken. I instantly turned about, directing Major Harcourt, with all the men of the 40th he could collect, to follow me and retake the battery. I again met Brigadier General Strutt, between some men, who informed me his leg was shattered, and Captain Harrison shot through the shoulder. I still pushed forward, using my best endeavours, with other officers, to animate the men to their duty, many of whom at that moment were killed and wounded. At this time the troops in the front and on the right of the line gave way, and the enemy took possession of the remaining battery. In this dilemma nothing but a retreat could be thought of.

We reached Biabou with considerable loss. The enemy hung on our rear and right; but from the judicious attention of Lieutenant-Colonel Fuller (who on every occasion afforded me the most ready assistance) and Lieutenant-Colonel Graham, they were kept off.

Biabou, being upwards of 12 miles from Kingston, without provision, and little ammunition, it appeared by no means prudent to take post here; I therefore, as soon as the men got some little rest, and it became dark (after having ordered fires to be kindled), resumed our march to Kingston unmolested.

Permit me, before I conclude, to express the heavy loss I sustained in the want of the able assistance of Brigadier General Strutt, who was severely wounded soon after the commencement of the attack, as well as that of Major Harcourt and other brave officers specified in the return of our loss, which I have the honour to send with this.

[Then follows a return of the killed, wounded, and missing, in the attack of

the enemy on the camp before Mount William, Island of St. Vincent, Jan. 8, 1796, amounting in the whole to 8 serjeants, 1 drummer, 45 rank and file, killed; one Major, 2 Captains, 10 subalterns, 1 surgeon, 6 serjeants, 2 drummers, 87 rank and file wounded; 19 serjeants, 1 drummer, 180 rank and file missing.]

Names of Officers wounded.

Brigadier-General Strutt, Brigade-Major Stewart, Brigade-Major Walford (not included in the above return); Major Harcourt; Captains Harrison and Davidson; subalterns Simmonds (since dead), Frederick, Spence, Cairnes, Verity, Chaplin, Panton, Darley, Murrond, and Le Cader; surgeon Bollon; Captain Cumming, assistant to the Quarter-Master General, missing; Volunteer Ashburner (40th regiment) killed.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, MARCH 18.

Extract of a Letter from the Hon. Robert Stopford, Captain of his Majesty's Ship Phaeton, to Mr. Nepean, dated at Sea, March 11, 1796, Cape Finisterre, E. N. E. 40 leagues.

I HAVE to request you will inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that the French corvette, called La Bonne Citoyenne, mounting 20 nine-pounders, and carrying 145 men, was captured yesterday by the Squadron under my orders, Cape Finisterre E. by N. 58 leagues. She left Rochfort on the 4th inst. in company with La Forte, La Seine, La Regenerée frigates, and La Mutine brig, destined for the Isle de France, and having troops and a great quantity of soldiers cloathing on board for that place.

[HERE END THE GAZETTES.]

[FROM OTHER PAPERS.]

Vienna, Feb. 4. Sentence was pronounced upon those concerned in the affair of Prince Lichtenstein's duel. The murderer, Count de Weicks, Canon of Onaburgh, was condemned to eight years confinement in the fortrefs of Spielberg, in Moravia; after which he is for ever banished the Hereditary States. Count Rosenberg, in whose chamber the duel was fought, is degraded for ever from his nobility, deprived of the title of Count, and his key of Chamberlain, confined two years in another fortrefs, and then banished from the capital. Prince Wenceslas, declared by the late Prince to be completely innocent, has been honourably acquitted. However the Court,

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for some reason, has for a time banished him the Imperial presence.

Feb. 10. His Imperial Majesty, after repeated solicitations, has consented to Count Clairfair's resignation of his command of the Imperial army on the Lower Rhine, and has appointed his brother, the Arch Duke Charles, to the command of that army. At the same time his Majesty has been pleased, as a testimony of his satisfaction with the Field Marshal's glorious services, to confer on him the order of the Golden Fleece — *Vienna Court Gazette.*

Paris, Feb. 17. The formation of a Bank has been for some time spoken of, upon the model of those of London, Amsterdam, and Venice. — This establishment is about to be formed — it interests all merchants, all commercial towns. The names of those who are to manage it are given, to inspire the utmost confidence, and the Prospectus has been published.

The Executive Directory, by the Minister of Finances, has expressed its satisfaction at the formation of this establishment; the desire which it has to see it take a great flight; and it declares that it shall enjoy the most absolute independence. Its regulations are to be provisionally those made for the Caisse D'Escompte.

Vienna, Feb. 17. Accounts from Bagdad state, that alterations are taking place in the Persian Empire, which have great influence upon the whole of Asia. The young Prince, Luft-Ali Kan, who has been twice defeated by the present sovereign of Persia, Ali Mahomet Kan (by which the latter rendered himself master of Shiras, his capital, and of all the treasures), had been obliged to take refuge with the remainder of his army at Kerman, from which place he solicited Russia for assistance. The Court of Peterburgh shewed a disposition not to satisfy the Prince's request.

A Chief of Maserendam, of the party of Luft-Ali Kan, who had marched to Ghilan at the head of a few troops, found on his arrival 1500 Russians, who had come by sea from Astracan, and joining the Persian commander, they made themselves masters of the province of Ghilan, and Becht, its capital.

Besides this, advices have been received from Teflis, the capital of Georgia, that Prince Heraclius, who commonly used to enjoy the friendship of the Court of Peterburgh, is at present

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in expectation of the arrival of two Russian regiments, who will join his own troops, and with which he has orders to invade the provinces of Chervan and Aberbejan.

Paris, Feb. 20. At ten o'clock this morning, all the forms, copper-plates, matrices, and punches, which were employed in the manufacture of assignats, were broken at the Place Vendome, and afterwards melted in a vast furnace, which had been built there for the purpose. A great concourse of people was present at this ceremony.

Feb. 25. The Representative Pelet, (de la Lozere) distinguished by his extensive knowledge, by his acute discernment, and by several proofs of ability and courage, had the boldness to declare in the last Secret General Committee, that peace alone could effectually restore our exhausted finances. He openly avowed, that the wishes of France were directed to the object of a speedy and honourable peace; that our wants, and the state of the Republic, required that we should neglect nothing to bring to a conclusion a war equally disastrous to the conquerors and to the conquered. He therefore wished that the Council of Five Hundred should demand from the Directory some *explication* with respect to the message, in which they had assured the Legislative body, that they had made, without success, to Foreign Powers, *equitable and moderate propositions of peace*.—The Council, however, declining to take so delicate a step, lest they might be thought to interfere with the powers which the Constitution has vested in the Executive Directory, Pelet supported his arguments by reasoning thus: "We cannot conceive how a right which belongs to the Parliament of England can be refused to the Legislative body of France. In England they are every day calling upon Ministers to declare what they have done in order to accelerate peace, or to state the terms on which they are disposed to make it; and Parliament discover no apprehension of injuring the Executive prerogative by declaring their wishes on the subject."

Hague, March 3. The day before yesterday, the Convention was opened with due solemnity; the Commission of the States-General came to install it; the President of the States pronounced a discourse relative to the occasion; and Paulus, who was elected President of the

Convention, put on his scarf, the distinctive mark of his new dignity, and answered him. The new flag was hoisted the same day on board the Batavian ships and vessels, and the sailors had each of them a pint of wine, a quarter of a pound of tobacco, and two pipes, in order to celebrate the day: a ceremony which is to take place every year at the anniversary.

Paris, March 4. The Directory has just announced officially, that Stofflet, and five of his accomplices, were tried at Angers on the 6th Ventose, and all shot the next day, except his young servant, whom the Military Commission ordered to be imprisoned till the termination of the war. It appears, that Stofflet was only 44 years of age, and was born at Luneville, in the department of La Muerthe.

Stofflet, according to letters from Angers, died with firmness. Before he was shot, he tied a handkerchief about his eyes, and knelt down. The soldiers hit him at the first fire. One of his Aides-du-Camp received ten fires before he died. They were sold by a farmer, who conducted the Republican troops to the place, between Vallons and Challet.

The French Executive Directory has granted a very mild sentence to the Duke de Choiseul, the Baron de Montmorency, and other Emigrants, who were unfortunately wrecked some time since on the French coast. The sentence is—*qu'ils seront deportés*—or, in other words, that they shall be sent out of the territories of the Republic. This news is private, and not mentioned in any of the Paris Journals yet received in this country.

The rich provinces of Persia have, for this century past, been made the prey of internal divisions. Much desolation and bloodshed have been occasioned by the several khans or nobles, who occasionally aspired to the sovereignty of the country. The late rivals, who have so prodigally shed the blood of Persia, and long contended with various success, are Mahomed Ally Khan, and Lusty Aliy Khan; the former a noble of the Cajer tribe, the son of Hasser Khan, who was put to death by Kerim Khan: the latter a noble of the Zand tribe, the grand son of Sader, the brother of Kerim Khan.

By the last news which has reached Bombay from Persia, we learn that Lusty Ally Khan, after experiencing the caprice

caprice of fortune, and being betrayed by the treachery of his adherents, fled, with a few partizans, to the city of Kerman, which was immediately surrounded by Mahomed Ally Khan. After a blockade of eight or nine months, the citizens, urged by famine and despair, opened their gates to the merciless victor. For seven days was the town delivered to the pillage of a rapacious cruel soldiery. To add to the horrors of this work of rapine, the tyrant, in order to execute his vengeance upon the most obnoxious, directed the extraction of their eyes: and so many are said to be the victims, that it is calculated two-maunds of human eyes were the fruits of this diabolical command. This tragic

scene was closed by totally annihilating the city of Kerman, and pating the plough over its foundation. To return to Lusty Ally Khan, he is said to have escaped, in the confusion of the surrender, to Bamm, a small town to the southward of Kerman, where he was speedily overtaken. Being brought in to the presence of Mahomed Ally, his conduct discovered the magnanimity of his spirit. He replied to the charges of disloyalty with the reproaches of contempt and defiance; and, in the end, was condemned to the loss of his eyes. This he suffered; and shortly, by means which are not accurately ascertained, put a period to his own existence.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

FEBRUARY 20.

Sittings before Lord Kenyon and a Special Jury.

THE KING v. KYD WAKE.

THE indictment charged, that on the 29th of October last, as the King went in the state coach to the House of Peers, to meet his Parliament, Kyd Wake and a number of other disorderly persons made a great noise by shouting, hissing, hooting, and groaning, and using indecent gestures about the King's coach, in contempt of his Majesty, and called out, "No War! Down with him! Down with George! &c."

There was another count, charging the same trespass, riot, and misdemeanor, as his Majesty returned from the House to St. James's.

Mr. Attorney General.—"Gentlemen of the Jury, unless I am extremely misinstructed in this business, it cannot be necessary that I should request at present, nor indeed in any future stage of this business, any considerable portion of your time or attention. The circumstances of this case are pretty much detailed in the indictment, the substance of which has been already stated, and will be more particularly related by the witnesses who will be called. The extremely indecent and criminal outrages which took place on his Majesty's passing to the House of Peers on the first day of the session, and on his return from the House to St. James's, is the subject to which you are to direct your attention. If I am not much misinstructed,

one of the most active persons on that occasion was the present defendant.

"Gentlemen, if the case should be proved as the indictment has stated it, and as I am instructed now thus shortly to open it, it will be my bounden duty to demand, and it will be your bounden duty to give, a verdict of Guilty;—if the charge is not proved, the interests of the country require that you should give a different verdict. But it does not appear at present, that the defendant is in a situation to state any thing which can rescue him from the consequences of a verdict of Guilty."

Mr. Walford and Mr. Stockdale were called on the part of the Crown, and proved, in the clearest manner, the charge laid in the indictment.

Mr. Esq.ine, as Counsel for Mr. Wake, observed, that it was very easy to see it was impossible for the defendant to traverse that evidence. He certainly did not wish to take up the time of his Lordship and the Jury. The defendant was very anxious to call witnesses to his general character, which, if his instructions were true, put him at a very great distance from the end and intention stated in that indictment. He said, he was sensible that character could not resist positive facts. At the same time, the anxiety of his client would lead him at another season to lay those materials before the Court, when it would be done with more propriety and advantage. He should be sorry to put more weight on character than the rules

and principles of the law of England would justify. At the same time, the evidence the defendant had to produce was of so strong a nature, and had made such an impression on him, that had it not been for the evidence it had to encounter, he should certainly have laid it before the Jury.

Lord Chief Justice—"Gentlemen, I have nothing to sum up to you. The question is, Whether the law, which protects every subject under the King's government, is sufficient to protect the King?"

Guilty.

Attorney General—"My Lord, I feel it my duty, in a case in which it now appears, by the verdict of a Jury, that the Sovereign of the country has, in an unparalleled and criminal manner, been insulted, to submit to your Lordship's consideration, whether the defendant, being in Court, must not be committed?"

Lord Chief Justice—"He must be committed. If the facts are true, this is a most merciful prosecution."

In the Court of Exchequer, in Dublin, a Jury of Merchants, on the 20th of February last, gave Lord Westmeath a verdict of 10,000*l.* damages, against Mr. Bradshaw, son of Sir Henry Cavendish (who took the name of Bradshaw for a large estate), for *crim. con.* with Lady Westmeath.—Lady Westmeath was a Miss Jefferys. She was married to Lord Westmeath in 1784, and has two children by his Lordship.

EXECUTION OF THE MUTINEERS OF THE DEFIANCE.

*Extract of a Letter from Sheerness,
March 8.*

"At nine o'clock this morning the signal for execution was made on board the Defiance man-of-war, by firing a gun and hoisting a yellow flag at the fore-top-gallant-mast head: a Lieutenant, in a boat manned and armed, was immediately sent from each ship to witness the awful scene; the crews of the respective ships were called on deck, and the articles of war read to them by their Captains, who afterwards warned them to take example from the fate of the unhappy men about to suffer. The Rev. Dr. Hatherhall, Chaplain of the Sandwich (who has constantly been with the prisoners since their condemnation), administered the sacrament to all of them, except Michael Cox and Martin Ealey, who were Roman Catholics; after praying with them until

near eleven o'clock, they were brought on deck, and the ropes fixed around their necks, when John Flint, George Wythick, John Lawson, and William Handy were made acquainted that his Majesty had been pleased to pardon them. Handy, who had a wife and child on board, immediately ran down and fainted in her arms: Lawson, addressing the Clergyman, said, "I am afraid I shall never again be so well prepared for eternity."

"At a quarter past eleven the signal for the execution of the remainder was made by firing a gun, when Michael Cox, Robert M'Laurin, John Sullivan, Martin Ealey, and William Morrison, were launched into eternity. After hanging the usual time, their bodies were sent on shore to the Agent at Sick-Quarters, for interment.

"This awful spectacle had a due effect upon the several ships companies, who behaved in a very proper and becoming manner on the occasion."

MARCH 16. Were executed opposite Newgate, pursuant to their respective sentences, Thomas Kemp, the Letter-carrier, Joseph Francis Bodkin for robbing Mr. Ardecoif, and William Fogden for horse-stealing.

The official Dispatches from the East-Indies are not yet received; but the following short extract of their contents, as far as it goes, is asserted confidently to be correct:

The Nabob of Arcot died on the 13th of October.

Another person, of much greater note, particularly in his relative situation with the East-India Company, is likewise dead, viz. the Peshwa, who is Chief of the Mahratta Confederacy. He died on the 13th of October. His death is likely to produce some confusion among the Mahratta Aristocracy, as to appointing a successor to him; and at the date of the dispatches the succession was not fixed.

They bring intelligence of the surrender of all the Dutch posts in the island of Ceylon to the British forces. Malacca was taken on the 1st of August, and Cochin on the 26th of October, the first without opposition; and the last after a great deal of resistance, and, consequently, with some loss. The dispatches were twelve weeks and five days on their road from India to England.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

FEBRUARY 3.

JOHN CAMPBELL, esq. of Kildalloig, Argyleshire.

10. Dodwell Browne, esq. treasurer of the county of Mayo, in Ireland.

11. John Clarkson, esq. of the Auditor's Office in the excise,

At Aberdeen, the Rev. Mr. Robert Liston, minister there.

Lately at Upway, near Weymouth, R. Keays, esq.

12. At Ripon, in Yorkshire, in her 96th year, Mrs. Binns.

At St. Stephen's Green, Dublin, Charles Coote, D.D. dean of Kilsnora, and chantor of Christ Church.

At Forfar, Bailie William Gray, aged 85 years. He left behind 58 children and grandchildren, besides a great number of great-grand-children.

13. At Hoy, in Orkney, the Rev. Mr. Robert Sands, minister of Hoy and Grumfay, in the 85th year of his age, and 54th of his ministry.

14. At Whittington, Derbyshire, the Rev. Samuel Pegge, L.L.D. aged 92 years.

The Rev. St. John Stone, rector of Slimbridge, in Gloucestershire, and late fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford.

At his seat in Lancashire, Thomas Arthur Lord Viscount Southwell of Ireland.

15. Mr. James Atkinson, town-clerk of the borough of Hertford.

16. Edward Newnham, esq. at Worcester.

17. Mr. John Jones, organist of St. Paul's Cathedral, and likewise to the Temple and Charter house.

At Gandy hall, near Harleston, the Rev. Gervas Holmes, vicar of Milton Parva, near Norwich. He was formerly of Emanuel College.

At Balvill, in Badenoch, Invernessshire, James Macpherfon, esq. member of parliament for Camelford. (See p. 156.)

18. At Plymouth, Lieut. William Epworth, of the royal navy, son of rear admiral Epworth.

At Clapham, John Wright, esq. of Hatfield Priory, Essex.

20. In Lower Grosvenor-street, Dr. Stewart.

Mr. Yates, hatter, in Newcastle. He died on his wedding-day.

Thomas Stratton, esq. of the Grove, Hackney.

Mr. Emanuel Elam, of Leeds, in his 64th year, formerly an American merchant, and

one of the people called Quakers. He had retired from business several years, with a fortune of near 200,000l.

Lately at Sandbach, the Rev. J. Sibson, upwards of 37 years curate of that place.

22. Lieut. Francis Venables Verner, of the royal navy.

Lately at Northumberland, in America, in his 20th year, Mr. Henry Priestley, youngest son of the Rev. Dr. Priestley.

23. Thomas Corbett, esq. who for many years held the office of high bailiff of Westminster.

At Chester, Capt. Pemberton, regulating-officer for that port.

At Belvedere house, Bath, Mrs. Gibbon, mother of the late celebrated historian.

Mr. Wentworth Ogle, Size-lane, Cannon-street.

Lieut. Thomas Malbon, of his majesty's ship Malabar.

Lately, the Rev. Mr. Holme, perpetual curate of Benthall and Broseley, Salop.

Lately, at Belgrave, near Leicester, in his 81st year, the Rev. Mr. Clayton, vicar of Belgrave, and rector of Norton, in that county.

25. Mr. Thomas Whittington, formerly of the Hertfordshire militia.

At his brother's in Furnival's-Inn, the Rev. Michael Baxter, vicar of Tamworth, in Warwickshire, in his 40th year.

At Burntwood Lodge, near Barnsley, the Rev. John Mariden, D.D. rector of Bolton Percy, prebendary of Southwell, and predecessor of St. Asaph.

Lately, at Clapham, Surrey, the Rev. Jonathan Gardner, fellow of St. John's, Oxford.

26. Major James Campbell, of the Chatham division of marines.

The Rev. Henry Tafwell, B.A. subtreasurer and senior vicar choral of Hereford, and vicar of Marden, near that city.

Lately, at Bath, Mrs. Dodgson, relict of Dr. Dodgson, bishop of Elphin.

Lately, at Caernarvon, — Jones, esq. of Bodfarth, late high sheriff for the said county.

27. Mr. John Jacob, of Coleman-street, aged 75.

Mr. John Maintree, in Cornhill, in his 64th year.

At Bath, the hon. Charles Vane, of Mount Ida, in the county of Norfolk.

Lately, Mr. John Teague, merchant, of Dartmouth.

28. John Davis, of Lloyd Jack, esq. one of the justices of peace for the county of Cardigan, in his 76th year.

MARCH 1. Mr. John Withers, chief clerk to the commissioners of land tax for the city of London.

Mr. John Goodwin, formerly a watchmaker in the Strand.

Richmond Aston, esq. of Bescot house, near Walsal, Staffordshire.

At Bath, William Greenwool, esq. captain in the royal navy.

Lately, Thomas Anderson, esq. at Leigh, in Scotland, late of Quy hall, Cambridge-shire.

2. John Mogridge, M.A. vicar of Pershore, in Worcestershire, and of Avenbury, Herefordshire, late of Albion Hall, Oxford.

Mr. Norrie, Villiers-street, Strand.

Lately, the Rev. Mr. Rogers, vicar of Car-marthen.

Lately, at Fulham, Stephen Jermyn, esq. in his 83d year.

3. Mr. Temple, of his Majesty's silver scullery, Windsor.

At Watworth, Mr. Robert Manning, late of the Custom-house.

Mr. William Wood, many years clerk of the Barbers company.

At Litchfield, aged 63 years, Charles Simpson, esq. one of the aldermen, and formerly town-clerk of that city.

Henry Greville, esq. of Carrick mines, in the county of Dublin.

At Weston, aged 53, John Francis de Herce, knight of the royal and military order of St. Louis, and brother of the Bishop of Dol.

Lately, at Chester, in his 62d year, Henry Pemberton, esq. captain in the royal navy, and regulating officer of that port.

Lately, Thomas Liert, esq. of Clent, near Stourbridge, lieutenant in the navy, and commander of the Stafford Indiaman.

4. In Dublin, in her 90th year, the Countess Dowager of Aldborough.

Lately, at Sunnyside, in the county of Durham, Mr. Joseph Durham, aged 101 years. He had been in the army, and mounted guard at Whitehall 81 years ago.

5. William Galley, esq. Rochampton, Surrey.

John Edwards, of Havod, Cardiganshire, esq.

6. Robert Fry, esq. one of the commissioners of bankrupts.

At Brissel, Captain Inglis, many years in the West India trade.

At Edinburgh, Mr. Wm. Augustus Wishart, solicitor.

7. At Finchley, James Andrews, esq. of Queen's-square, Westminster.

At Stamford, in his 46th year, James Oldershaw, M.D.

Lately, Captain Farrington, of the 33d regiment.

8. Sir William Chambers, knight (See p 147).

Lately, in Scotland, James Anderson, an itinerant tinker, aged 114 years.

Lately, in York-street, Mrs. Carrington, in her 103d year.

Lately, at Hales Owen, the Rev. J. Parkes, A. B. master of the free grammar-school there.

Lately, Mr. Rev. John Jeffery Watson, son of Cooke Watson, esq. collector of the excise at Lynn.

9. William Webster, esq. of Thavies-Inn, in his 69th year.

At Shrewsbury, Lady Knowles, widow of the late Sir Charles Knowles, bart.

Mr. Torr, of the chief cashier's office, Bank of England.

Mrs. Bicknell, wife of Mr. Bicknell, brewer, of Mile end.

10. Mr. Thomas Atkinson, of Lothbury.

The Hon. John Forbes, aged 82, the oldest officer in the navy, and general of marines. He was appointed post-captain in 1736, rear admiral in 1747, and admiral in 1758. In 1781 he was appointed admiral of the fleet.

He was remarkable, above all other men, for his extensive and universal knowledge of naval affairs, having studied them, in all their branches, with a perseverance, and observed upon them with an acuteness and judgment altogether unparalleled. His mind was capable of embracing the greatest and most complicated objects; and, having bent it towards the study of that profession of which he was allowed, by the universal voice of his contemporaries, to be a principal ornament, he attained such a summit of nautical skill as rendered him the oracle of all those who were most eminent, whether in the direction of the fleets of this nation, or in the equally arduous task of superintending the civil departments of the different branches of the marine.

In the earlier part of his life, he was peculiarly noticed as an able, enterprising, and intrepid officer. He served with much reputation under Sir John Norris, and was no less distinguished as captain of the Norfolk, of 80 guns, in the action of Matthews and Lesstock with the combined fleets of France and Spain, when his gallantry contributed in a high degree to save his brave friend Admiral Matthews, whose second he was in that engagement. So bright was his honour, and so clear his reputation in those turbulent days, that though his evidence on the trial of the admirals went wholly against Admiral Leslock, yet that officer was often heard to de-

clare, " that Mr. Forbes's testimony was given like an officer and a gentleman."

In Lord Chatham's glorious war, Admiral Forbes was selected as the blest assistant the First Lord could have in the management of the Admiralty, and conducted himself in a manner highly creditable to his abilities, and eminently serviceable to his country.

When the warrant for executing the unfortunate Admiral Byng was offered for signature at the Admiralty Board, Admiral Forbes refused to sign it, at the same time humbly laying at his late Majesty's feet his objections. A copy of the paper given by the Admiral to his Majesty on that occasion, may be seen in Smollet's History of England: it is well worthy the attention of all men of honour, as it contains, perhaps, the best specimen of an upright and independent mind, and honest and benevolent heart, that is to be found in any language.

To detail the meritorious deeds of the venerable character before us, would lead to a discussion too extensive; but the writer of this tribute to departed greatness cannot conclude it without inserting an anecdote well known in the naval and political circles, and which, it is believed, even Majesty itself will recollect with such feelings as are excited in benevolent minds by acts of genuine spirit and disinterestedness.

During a late administration it was thought expedient to offer a noble Lord, very high in the naval profession, and very deservedly a favourite of his Sovereign and his country, the office of General of the Marines, held by Admiral Forbes, and spontaneously conferred upon him by his Majesty as a reward for his many and long services. A message was sent by the Ministers, to say it would forward the King's service if he would resign; and that he should be no loser by his accommodating the Government, as they proposed recommending to the King to give him a pension in Ireland of 3000l. per ann. and a peerage, to descend to his daughter. To this Admiral Forbes sent an immediate answer: he told the Ministers, the Generalship of the Marines was a military employment, given him by his Majesty as a reward for his services; that he thanked God he had never been a burthen to his country, which he had served during a long life to the best of his ability; and that he would not condescend to accept of a pension or bargain for a peerage. He concluded by laying his Generalship of the Marines, together with his rank in the navy, at the King's feet, entreating him to take both away if they could forward his service; and, at the same time, assuring his Majesty, he would

never prove himself unworthy of the former honours he had received, by ending the remnant of a long life as a pensioner, or accepting of a peerage obtained by political arrangement. His gracious master applauded his manly spirit, ever after continued him in his high military honours, and, to the day of his death, condescended to shew him strong marks of his regard.

Such are the outlines of the public character of Admiral Forbes. Infirmary deprived him of exerting his great talents in his latter days publicly for the service of his country; but all who had the happiness of his acquaintance will agree, that in private life he continued to his last breath an example of the brightest virtues which can adorn the human character.

Mrs. Amfinck, of Little Gaddesden, Hertfordshire.

William Hole, esq. of Park-row, Bristol.

Robert Dick, esq. advocate and professor of civil law, Edinburgh.

11. Mrs. Finch, wife of Dr. Finch, prebendary of Westminster.

The Rev. Thomas Brereton, rector of St. Michael's, Winchester.

Henry Askew, esq. of Redheugh, in the county of Durham.

Mr. Henry Billington, Margaret-street, Cavendish square.

12. Lady Bridget Tollemache, daughter of Lord Chancellor Northington, and mother of Major Tollemache, who was killed at Valenciennes.

13. Richard Wilbraham Bootle, esq. of Bloomsbury-square, in his 72d year.

John Harrison, esq. of the Million Bank.

Charles Heberden, esq. youngest son of Dr. Heberden.

Mr. Samuel Barras, at Barking.

14. Mrs. Prince, of Conduit-street, Hanover-square.

Thomas Snaith, esq. banker, at Vauxhall.

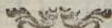
15. Robert Maundrel, esq. a captain in the Wilts regiment of Militia.

16. Mr. Stephen Storace, composer of many successful pieces acted at Drury-lane theatre.

17. At Guernsey, in his 70th year, Lieutenant-Governor John Small.

19. In his 75th year, at his feat in Buckinghamshire, after a severe illness of five months, occasioned by a fall, Sir Hugh Palliser, bart, Admiral of the White, Master and Governor of Greenwich Hospital, Governor of Scarborough Castle, and one of the Elder Brethren of the Trinity House.

George Bond, esq. one of his Majesty's Serjeants at Law.



BAH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR MARCH 1796.

| | Bank Stock | 3 per Ct. reduc. | 3 per Ct. Consols | 3 per Ct. Scrip. | 4 per Ct. 1777. | 5 per Ct. Ann. | Long Ann. | Ditto 1778. | S. Sea Stock. | Old Ann. | New Ann. | 3 per Ct. 1751. | India Stock. | India Scrip. | India Bonds. | New Navy. | Exche. Bills. | English Lott. Tick | Irish Lotts |
|----|-------------------|------------------|----------------------------------|------------------|------------------|-------------------|------------------|-----------------|---------------|------------------|------------------|-----------------|-------------------|--------------|-----------------------|----------------------|-----------------|--------------------|-------------|
| 24 | 174 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 68 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 68 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$ | | 84 $\frac{3}{4}$ | 100 $\frac{1}{4}$ | 19 $\frac{3}{8}$ | 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | | | | 212 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | 8 dif. | 4 $\frac{3}{8}$ dif. | 20 dif. | 14l. 16s. | |
| 25 | 173 $\frac{1}{4}$ | 68 $\frac{1}{4}$ | 68 a $\frac{7}{8}$ | | 84 | 100 $\frac{1}{4}$ | 19 $\frac{3}{8}$ | 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | | | | 213 | | | 5 | 20 dif. | 14l. 14s. | |
| 26 | 173 | 68 $\frac{1}{4}$ | 67 $\frac{3}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$ | | 84 | 100 $\frac{1}{4}$ | 19 $\frac{3}{8}$ | 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 3 9-16 | 64 $\frac{1}{4}$ | | | 213 | | | 5 | | 14l. 17s. | |
| 27 | 173 | 68 $\frac{1}{4}$ | 67 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$ | | 84 | 100 $\frac{1}{4}$ | 19 $\frac{3}{8}$ | 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | | | | 213 $\frac{1}{4}$ | | | 5 | | 14l. 14s. | |
| 28 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 29 | 173 | 68 $\frac{1}{8}$ | 67 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$ | | 84 $\frac{7}{8}$ | 100 $\frac{1}{8}$ | 19 $\frac{3}{8}$ | 8 7-16 | | | | | | | 6 dif. | 5 $\frac{1}{8}$ | 17 dif. | 15l. | |
| 1 | 173 $\frac{1}{4}$ | 68 $\frac{1}{8}$ | 67 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$ | | 85 $\frac{1}{8}$ | 100 $\frac{1}{4}$ | 19 | 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | | | | 213 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | 6 dif. | 5 | 17 dif. | 15l. 9s. | |
| 2 | 174 | | 67 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$ | | 85 | 100 | | 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | | 67 $\frac{7}{8}$ | | 214 | | | 5 $\frac{1}{4}$ | 17 dif. | 15l. 11s. | |
| 3 | 174 $\frac{1}{4}$ | | 68 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$ | | 85 $\frac{1}{4}$ | 100 $\frac{1}{4}$ | | 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | | 68 $\frac{5}{8}$ | | 215 | | | 5 $\frac{1}{8}$ | 16 dif. | 15l. 9s. | |
| 4 | | | 68 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$ | | 85 $\frac{1}{4}$ | 100 | | 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | | | | | | 7 dif. | 5 | | 15l. 10s. | |
| 5 | | | 68 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$ | | 85 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 100 $\frac{1}{8}$ | | 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | | | | | | | 4 $\frac{7}{8}$ | 15 dif. | 16l. 5s. | |
| 6 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 7 | | | 68 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$ | | | 100 $\frac{1}{8}$ | | 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | | | | | | 5 dif. | 4 $\frac{3}{4}$ | | 17l. | |
| 8 | | | 68 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$ | | | 100 | | | | | 68 $\frac{1}{8}$ | | | | 5 dif. | 5 $\frac{1}{4}$ | 13 dif. | 16l. 18s. | |
| 9 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 10 | | | 68 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$ | | | 99 $\frac{7}{8}$ | | | | | | | | | | 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 11 dif. | 17l. 15s. | |
| 11 | | | 68 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$ | | | 100 | | | | | | | | | 6 dif. | 4 $\frac{7}{8}$ | 10 dif. | 18l. 5s. | |
| 12 | | | 68 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$ | | | 99 $\frac{7}{8}$ | | | | | | | | | 5 dif. | 4 $\frac{3}{8}$ | 11 dif. | 20l. 5s. | |
| 13 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 14 | | | 68 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$ | | | 100 $\frac{1}{8}$ | | | | | | | | | | | 5 $\frac{3}{4}$ | 11 dif. | 22l. |
| 15 | | | 68 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$ | | | 100 | | | | | | | | | | 5 | 11 dif. | 21l. 5s. | |
| 16 | | | 68 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$ | | | 100 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | | | | | | | | 4 dif. | 5 | 12 dif. | 20l. 15s. | |
| 17 | | | 68 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$ | | | 100 $\frac{1}{4}$ | | | | | 68 $\frac{3}{8}$ | | | | | 5 | | | |
| 18 | | | 68 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$ | | | 100 $\frac{1}{4}$ | | | | | | | | | | 5 $\frac{1}{8}$ | 14 dif. | | |
| 19 | | | 8 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$ | | | 100 $\frac{1}{4}$ | | | | | | | | | | 5 | 13 dif. | | |
| 20 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 21 | | | 69 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$ | | | 100 $\frac{1}{4}$ | | | | | | | | | 5 dif. | 5 | 13 dif. | | |
| 22 | | | 9 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$ | | | 100 $\frac{1}{8}$ | | | | | | | | | 10 dif. | 5 $\frac{1}{8}$ | 16 dif. | | |
| 23 | | | 8 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$ | | | 100 | | | | | | | | | 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif. | 5 $\frac{3}{8}$ | 19 dif. | | |
| 24 | | | 9 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$ | | | 100 $\frac{1}{4}$ | | | | | | | | | | 5 $\frac{1}{4}$ | 22 dif. | | |
| 25 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |

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