

European Magazine,

For APRIL 1796.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF SIR HUGH PALLISER, BART. And, 2. A PORTRAIT OF DR. NARES.]

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L O N D O N :

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The **LETTER** on **GRAY'S ODE** seems intended merely to praise a living writer; we therefore decline the insertion of it.

The packet from **BENGAL** is received, and the contents shall soon be given to our readers.

CASTOR in our next. By a mistake of the Printer, his signature to Twickenham Meadows, in our last, was omitted.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from April 9, to April 16, 1796.

	Wheat					Rye					Barl.					Oats					Beans																																																																																																																																																																																																																	
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Effex	71	4	33	0	28	6	21	8	35	0	Kent	69	4	00	0	31	6	21	8	32	0	Suffex	100	0	00	0	32	4	23	6	00	0	Suffolk	84	7	00	0	29	8	23	4	33	8	Cambrid.	83	11	00	0	32	7	17	5	35	0	Norfolk	82	11	00	0	28	10	21	10	40	7	Lincoln	80	1	56	0	37	6	20	9	30	6	York	77	10	55	4	34	10	23	0	40	10	Durham	78	10	60	0	49	1	25	4	00	0	Northum.	83	7	60	0	36	1	24	10	40	0	Cumberl.	84	2	62	6	42	6	27	8	00	0	Westmor.	96	9	62	8	49	2	28	9	00	0	Lancash.	86	2	00	0	40	6	30	3	49	0	Chefhire	85	6	00	0	00	0	33	4	00	0	Gloucest.	95	11	00	0	39	10	23	7	41	7	Somerset	88	0	00	0	38	2	24	6	48	0	Monmou.	92	8	00	0	41	3	24	8	00	0	Devon	93	8	00	0	41	4	20	0	47	4	Cornwall	78	2	00	0	35	9	20	2	00	0	Dorset	85	1	00	0	36	10	24	2	00	0	Hants	80	7	00	0	34	6	23	0	46	0
WALES.																																																																																																																																																																																																																																						
N. Wales	74	6	00	0	39	6	21	0	00	0	S. Wales	86	0	00	0	40	0	18	1	00	0																																																																																																																																																																																																																	

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

MARCH.		WIND.	9-29		39	N. W.
BAROMETER.	THERMOM.		10-29	89		
27-29	60	N. E.	11-29	90	38	N.
28-29	65	N.	12-29	97	39	N.
29-29	74	N. W.	13-30	04	40	N.
30-29	61	S. W.	14-30	09	42	N.
31-29	73	W.	15-30	18	46	W.
APRIL.			16-30	12	47	N. W.
1-29	76	S. W.	17-30	13	49	W.
2-29	91	S. S. E.	18-30	14	51	W.
3-30	03	S.	19-30	12	52	S. E.
4-30	13	N. E.	20-30	13	51	S.
5-30	14	N. E.	21-29	93	51	E.
6-30	15	N. E.	22-30	12	56	E.
7-30	17	N. E.	23-30	0	57	S.
8-29	39	N. N. W.	24-30	10	56	S. W.
			25-30	16	55	N.

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

A N D
LONDON REVIEW;

For APRIL 1796.

SIR HUGH PALLISER, BART.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

THIS brave and worthy Officer was, we believe, a native of Ireland, or at least of Irish extraction. He was born about the year 1721, and as early as the year 1735 chose the sea service for his profession, in which he soon distinguished himself by his gallantry and courage, and was not without his share of the hardships, the dangers, and distressful incidents so common to a seafaring life.

On the 25th of November 1746, he became a Post Captain in the Captain, and about 1748 he met with an accident by the bursting of a chest of fire-arms, which left a wound that tormented him in a most excruciating manner incessantly during the remainder of his life. In 1762 he was made Governor of Newfoundland, and in 1766 made peace with the Indians upon the back settlements of Canada, for which he received a recompence from his Sovereign.

The wise and salutary laws which he caused to be enacted for the benefit of his country, and the comfort and happiness of the poor fishermen during his government of that island, will long remain proofs of a sound mind and a humane and benevolent disposition.

In August 1770 he became Comptroller of the Navy, and was promoted to the rank of Rear Admiral; and, in the same year, was elected one of the Elder Brethren of the Trinity House. In 1773 he was created a Baronet. In 1775 he was chosen Member for Scarborough, and in 1776 one of the Lords of the Admiralty. In 1778 he was promoted to the rank of Vice Admiral, Lieutenant of Marines, and Governor of Scarborough Castle.

When, in 1778, it was thought expedient to arm our fleets against France, though then possessed of offices which supplied an ample income, and though afflicted with a painful bodily infirmity, and therefore more exposed to danger from the fatigues of a sea command, yet, warmed by a zeal to serve his country once more in the walk of his profession, he accepted the third post in the fleet under the command of Admiral Keppel.

The event of this is well known. An engagement ensued on the 27th of July, and for Sir Hugh Palliser's share in it, the Admiral publicly and repeatedly testified his approbation of his conduct. But the action not being followed with that splendid and complete victory our countrymen expected, reflections were cast on Sir Hugh and his division, though much the greater share of the engagement had fallen to their lot; and it was endeavoured by letters in the public prints, and otherwise, to impress the world with an idea that his misconduct more particularly was the cause of not having come to a second and more decisive engagement.

He then appealed to the Commander in Chief for justice to his character; which being evaded, and suspecting that an opposite representation was not discouraged, and inflamed by resentment at such practices, he pursued measures with a view to his own justification, and anticipated the wishes of his enemies by making an immediate surrender of several valuable offices to the amount of between 2 and 3000*l.* a-year, leaving himself no other mark of distinction

inction than his military rank, which he retained with a view only of having the benefit of a trial.

This trial commenced the 12th of April 1779, and was continued for eighteen days; at the conclusion of his defence he addressed himself to his Judges in these terms: "Here I close my defence for the present, surrendering my life and honour into your hands, expecting that justice which is due from one brother officer to another, for I see no medium between life without honour and death with ignominy and shame, and I hope you, Gentlemen, will be directed by the same alternative." The judgment of the Court was, that the conduct and behaviour of Sir Hugh Palliser were in many respects highly exemplary and meritorious; at the same time that they could not help thinking it was incumbent upon him to have made known to his Commander in Chief the disabled state of the Formidable, which he might have done by the Fox at the time he joined him, or by other means; yet, notwithstanding his omission

in that particular, the Court was of opinion, that he was not in any other respect chargeable with misconduct or misbehaviour on the 27th and 28th days of July, and therefore they acquitted him.

Soon after this transaction, his Majesty, on the death of Admiral Sir Charles Hardy in 1780, appointed Sir Hugh Palliser to the Government of Greenwich Hospital. In 1781 he was elected Member for Huntingdon, and in 1787 was promoted to the rank of Admiral of the White.

He had, some time before his death, resigned his seat in Parliament, and all public concerns, except the duties of his government at Greenwich, which he continued ably and unremittingly to discharge to the last stage of his existence.

He died March 19th, 1796, leaving his title, and an unentailed estate in Ireland, to devolve on his nephew; and his other estates, and a large personal fortune, he bequeathed by will to Mr. Thomas, his natural son.

LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA.

L. 357. Τῆμος βιάϊως φάσσα πρὸς τόγγου λέχος
Γαμφᾶσιν ἄρπαισι δὶνας ἰλκυσθήσομαι.

CASSANDRA is here speaking of herself. She foretells the insults to which she must be exposed from Ajax. With reference to this transaction, she calls herself a dove, and him a hawk. Ἄρπαις, or, as some read, ἄρπης, is rendered by Canter *harpēs* from ἄρπη, a ravenous bird; but its more frequent sense is a *sickle*. The word occurs thrice in Lycophron. In two of those passages it is rendered *falcis*. This seems to be its meaning here. A slight alteration will set this line in a clear light. For, by the change of φ in γαμφᾶσιν into ψ, an epithet will be restored to ἄρπαις, that properly belongs to it. According to this conjectural emendation, the lines will stand thus, and may be thus explained:

Τῆμος βιάϊως φάσσα πρὸς τόγγου λέχος,
Γαμφᾶσιν ἄρπαις δὶνας ἰλκυσθήσομαι.

Tunc violenter palumbes ad accipitris
lectum,
Curvis falcibus columba trahar.

i. e. Then shall the dove be forcibly dragged to the bed of the hawk; by *bended books* shall the dove be dragged. By *curvis falcibus* are signified, I conjecture, the *beak* and *talons* of the hawk; which are *thus* denominated from their curvature and sharpness. "*Falcon* is derived," says Dr. Johnson, "a *rostris falcato*." Æschylus calls these birds γαμφᾶσιν ἰωνῶν; Homer, γαμφῶνυχες, ἀγκυλοχειλαί. The advantage of this reading above that of the common one is, that γαμφᾶσιν ἄρπης exprefs only the *beak* of the hawk; but that γαμφᾶσιν ἄρπαις, *bended books*, comprehend both *beak* and *talons*.

E.

For

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.
EXTRACTS FROM THE WYNNE MSS. PAPERS.

LONDON, 13 May 1672. Lord Herbert to Sir Richard Bar^t says the wind continuing so that the Duke of York cannot come up to the Dutch and the Dutch resolving not to fight far from home causes the town to be barren of news—to supply that we have a couple of amorous Ladies almost mad for a pair of great Noblemen that have exposed themselves to the danger of a sea fight if the King's commands upon the impertunity of the Ladies reach not time enough to prevent it, viz. the Countess of Shrewsbury for the Duke of Buckingham and Diana Kirke for the Earl of Oxford.

A COPY OF THE KING OF SPAIN'S LETTER TO HIS EMBASSADOR IN ENGLAND, DATED 5 NOV. 1622.

The King my Father declared at his death that his intention was never to marry my Sister the Infanta Donna Maria with the Prince of Wales which your Uncle Don Baltazer understood, and so treated the match ever with intention to delay it. Yet notwithstanding it is now soe far advanced that considering withall the overseers unto it for the Infanta it is tyme to seeke some means to divert the Treaty which I would have you shade out, and I will make it good whatsoever it be, but in all other things promote the satisfaction of the King of Great Britain who hath deserved very much and it shall content me so it be not in the match.

London March 9: 1640—Maurice to his Brother Owen in relation to Arch Bishop Laud and Lord Stradford—lays—Stradford is merrie and jocund—the last time he came to be examined by a Committee—and standing in the outer room until the Lords did call him in—finding there paper pen and inke—he employed his time there in drawing of mens faces upon the paper—which argued that his mind was but little perplexed with the great business that was then in agitation.

STRANGE IMPRECATION OF SIR EDWARD BROUGHTON, KNT.

April 12: 1662. I Edward Broughton for love in the presence of the great God of heaven and earth who knoweth the secrets of all hearts & the sincerity

of mine at this tyme, I doe upon premeditation & not rashly implore the God of Spirits to pour down his vengeance upon me & my posterity for ever—not in an ordinary manner, but in the highest nature in giving the Devil power over our souls and bodies, & that we consume upon earth, rott away alive, & be damned & that my name & person may stinck upon earth & molest the nostrils of men, & that I may be a fearful spectacle to all perfidious men, & that I may never walk upon the earth but with dreadful hideous shapes about me & terrified conscience, & that I may linger & not dye, but as Cain may have a mark set upon me, so that men may shun me & that I may outlive all of my posteritie, & that they may be all extinct, & damned & that the Devil may have a good title to my body & soul, & take possession on me here on earth & carry me away alive, & that I may never apre before God but to receive that dreadful sentence—departe from me you cursed into everlasting fire to be tormented by the Devil and his Angels—

If I doe not forbear all rash swearing & all manner of drinking & all manner of debauchery whatsoever, or if ever I am guilty of finding fault with any thing how great a concerne soever or small without the knowledge assent consent advise of Mary Wicks my intended wife, & is to be Mary Broughton when this shall effect. Or if she shall make any request unto me in her life time it shall be of force never to be violated by me, altho' I surviving her, concerning body & soul, life or fortune, children or friends, how unreasonable soever: or if there shall happen any difference betwixt her & me, as there hath been betwixt me & my first wife, then if I am the cause of it, let these & all plagues imaginable fall on mee & all the plagues God can inflict; or if it should arise any quarrels she the only cause, yett when I remember hereof, or she these vows, I most heartily pass by, forgive & endeavor to pacify & use all the art imaginable to please her, & if she could impose more, I wo^d most willingly do it, or else may all those plagues, if there were greater curses or imprecations I heartily pray they may all be powred downe as the rain falls on thirsty ground & upon my posterity

posterity for ever; & this I doe heartily and voluntarily & with serious consideration & premeditation, having taken a long time to consider this, & now most readily sign it with my own hand & seal it with my own seal.

Edward Broughton.

N.B. This was a Broughton of Marchwiell in Denbighshire, who married the Daughter of one Wicks Keeper of the Gate House in Westminster, where Broughton had been long confined during the

Civil Wars: this marriage producing no Issue, he left his Estate to his Wife's Brother, by which means the Wicks became possessed of the Marchwiell Estate, which is now the property of the Browns, the late Charles Brown Esq.'s Mother being the Sister of the late Aquila Wicks, Esq.

In the State Trials Vol. 2d. Page 205. the name is spelt Aquila Wykes & he signs himself Keeper of the Gate House Prison in Westminster.

(To be continued.)

THE ARTS.

IT was long the fate of this country to admire the Arts rather than to cultivate them. At an enormous expence we imported the productions of *foreign* Sculptors, *foreign* Painters, and *foreign* Engravers, without seeming to consider that the only way to encourage the Arts in this country, was to raise an English School for their advancement. This has at length been done, and a few spirited individuals have projected, and in these times of difficulty and danger they have perfected, such plans, as in other Countries, and more peaceable periods, were deemed too mighty for the grasp of Princes.

As first in time, and in the object of its establishment, *The Scenes of the greatest Poet of any age, delineated by the best Painters of this*, THE SHAKESPEARE GALLERY claims the first notice.

This grand and national tribute to the memory of our great Bard, has brought into practice and into notice much merit, which without it might have lain dormant, and been unknown to the world, and perhaps to the Artist himself. Great occasions call forth great talents, and the very name of Shakespeare kindles the spark of enthusiasm in the bosom of a Briton.

The POETS GALLERY, in Fleet-street, which has been a short time closed for the arrangement of the Paintings, &c. &c. was about the middle of last month again opened for the inspection of the Subscribers and the Public, with the addition of six new and very capital Pictures by LEUTHERBOURG, OPIE, and NORTHOTE. Of the spirit which

the Proprietor has exerted in the prosecution of this great and arduous undertaking, and of the talents which the Artists who have painted the pictures have displayed in their different productions, much might be said; but as the whole Collection is open to the Public, and arranged in such a stile as renders it the most picturesque Exhibition we ever saw, the Public will judge for themselves. It completely refutes the absurd and nonsensical cant of those visionary writers who have dogmatically pronounced the air of this country unpropitious to the cultivation of the Fine Arts. Neither the air nor the soil are unfit for ripening the seeds of Genius, which are scattered, abundantly scattered in every province of Great-Britain; but until very lately they seldom experienced the fostering dew of encouragement: the want of that, and that only has hitherto retarded their growth. But now,—

From climes where Slav'ry's iron chain
Has bound to earth the soaring mind;
Where Genius mourns her blasted plain,

To want and indolence resign'd;
From far Italia's once lov'd shore,
(The land of Freedom now no more)
Disdainful of each former feat,
The Arts, a lovely train, retreat;
Still prospering under Freedom's eye,
With her they bloom, with her they fly;
And when that power transferr'd her
smile

To Albion's ever-grateful isle,
The lovely Fugitives forgot to roam,
But rais'd their altars here, and fix'd
their lasting home.

From the Pictures in these *two great National Repositories of Genius*, many of our first Artists have engraved Prints that do great honour both to themselves and their Country. As they are before the Public, it is not necessary to enumerate them. To shew our superiority in this branch of the Arts, it is only necessary to compare the productions of England with those of any other Country.

The Print of *The Death of Major Peirson*, which has been so long delayed, is now published, and comes in *the very first class*; which indeed it ought, for the whole, including the Picture, &c. has cost the Proprietors five thousand pounds; an expence unparalleled in the history of Engraving.

Mr. BROWNE has finished, and Messrs. BOYDELL have published the largest LANDSCAPE ever engraved in this kingdom, from a capital Picture by BOTH.

Two of the Prints engraving by EARL OM. from HOGARTH'S inimitable series of *The Marriage à-la-Mode*, are nearly ready for delivery; and a copy of a print perhaps the most singular ever designed by that great Artist, and which, to collectors and admirers of his works, must prove highly interesting, was published last month. It is entitled ENTHUSIASM DELINEATED, and displays the powers of Hogarth in a new point of view.

The history of the original Print is rather curious. While the original Engraving was in this early state, there were only two impressions taken from the Plate. Under one of them is the following inscription, in the hand-writing of the Artist: "*The intention of this Print is to give a lineal representation of the strange effects of literal and low conceptions of sacred Beings, as also of the idolatrous tendency of Pictures in churches, Prints in religious Books, &c. Humbly dedicated to his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, by William Hogarth.*"

It is probable that some friend to whom the Artist shewed this production, suggested to him that the object of his satire might be mistaken, and it would be supposed he was ridiculing the realities, instead of the absurd representations delineated by ancient Painters; his own mind might change, or he might act from reasons which cannot now be developed. Be that as it may, he entirely changed the Print, erased, or essentially altered every figure except two, and on the same piece of copper engraved the plate of *The Medley*, now in the possession of Mess. BOYDELL. One of the original Prints has been left at the Shakespeare Gallery, (that those who chuse it may compare it in the first and second state) by Mr. JOHN IRELAND, who had it from Mrs. LEWIS, the executrix to Hogarth's Widow.

D R. N A R E S.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THAT Dr. Nares was eminent as a Professor of music, his published works, which we shall presently enumerate, will abundantly testify; but it is just that it should be recorded also, while numbers are alive who can confirm it, that he ranked no less honourably as a man: that he displayed, in every relation of life, those excellent qualities, which are more conducive to social happiness than the utmost splendor of talents.

Of his life, the few particulars that follow may be depended upon as accurate:

Dr. JAMES NARES was born in the year 1715. The place of his birth, as well as that of his brother, the late Mr. Justice Nares*, was Stanwell, in Mid-

dlesex; from which situation the family soon after removed to Albury in Oxfordshire. A casual offer of Mr. Gates, then Master of the King's Choristers, determined a parent, who had little fortune to bestow on his family, but that of a strictly conscientious steward †, to educate his elder son as a musician; in which line he studied first under Mr. Gates, in the royal chapel, afterwards under the celebrated Dr. Pepusch. The place of Organist in the cathedral at York, was his first preferment: and in that situation, after some continuance in it, he married the youngest daughter of Mr. Pease, formerly a merchant at Leeds. At York the present worthy Dean, Dr. Fountayne, became his friend

* Sir George Nares, Knt. one of his Majesty's Justices in the Court of Common Pleas, was born in 1716, and died in 1786. See *Genl. Mag. September 1786.*

† To the Earl of Abingdon.

and patron: by whose interest, in the year 1756, he was appointed to succeed Dr. Greene in the places of Organist and Composer to his Majesty: and about the same time he was honoured, by the University of Cambridge, with the degree of Doctor in Music. The resignation of Mr. Gates, in October 1757, opened to Dr. Nares the place of Master of the Choristers also. In this situation he continued, distinguished by strict attention to the duties of his several places, by the talents he displayed in executing them, and by his various compositions, particularly those for the church, till July 1781; when declining health induced him to resign the care of the Choristers. In the 68th year of his age, a constitution never very strong finally gave way: and he died on the 10th of February 1783, regretted not only by the family which he left*, but, in a proportionable degree, by all related to him, or connected with him.

The most striking characteristics of this worthy and ingenious man were, a natural and very pleasing cheerfulness of temper, an earnest and generous zeal for every thing praiseworthy, with a similar degree of aversion and contempt for every thing flagitious or base. The friends his merit acquired his integrity preserved: while the competence his abilities and diligence procured maintained his independence, supported and provided for his family. In Music, which accident had made his profession, the versatility of his genius enabled him to excel: but his passion was for literature, in which the requisites he possessed would possibly have raised him to a still more conspicuous eminence.

The printed works of Dr. Nares are enumerated in the subsequent list:

1. Eight Sets of Lessons for the Harpsichord; dedicated to the Right Honourable Willoughby Earl of Abingdon; first printed in 1748; reprinted in 1757.
2. Five Lessons for the Harpsichord, with 2 Sonata in score, for the Harpsichord or Organ; dedicated to the Right Honourable the Countess of Carlisle; published in 1758 or 9.
3. A Set of easy Lessons for the Harpsichord, three in number; with a dedication to the Public, signed J. M.
4. A Treatise on Singing. Small size.
5. Il Principio: or a regular Introduction to playing on the Harpsichord or Organ. N. B. This was the first set of progressive lessons published on a regular plan.
6. The Royal Pastoral, a Dramatic Ode; dedicated to his Royal Highness

the Prince of Wales, printed in score, with an Overture, and Chorusses.

7. Catches, Canons, and Glees; dedicated to the late Lord Mornington.

8. Six Fugues, with Introductory Voluntaries for the Organ or Harpsichord.

9. A concise and easy Treatise on Singing, with a set of English Duets for Beginners. A different work from the former small treatise.

10. Twenty Anthems, in score, for 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5 voices. Composed for the use of his Majesty's Chapels Royal. 1778.

11. Six easy Anthems, with a favourite Morning and Evening service, left for publication at his death, and published by his eldest son; with a Portrait, and a preface, from which this Account is principally taken. Printed by Preston in the Strand.

Concerning those three Anthems in this latter set, which are calculated to be performed without an organ, the author expressed himself to this effect, in a paper written in 1782. "Having often been an auditor in Country churches, where what they called Anthems were sung in parts, I own I have been usually mortified by the performance, though at the same time I pitied the performers; who had against them not only their own inexperience, but the badness of the music. Nor could I help observing, that the same time and pains bestowed upon some easy music, composed in a good style, would have produced an effect much more creditable to the singers, as well as more pleasing to the audience. I was therefore desirous to remedy, in some degree, this defect, and to supply a few pieces, which might be at the same time within the reach of those performers, and not wholly unworthy the attention of the more enlightened part of the congregation."

Concerning the merit of these several works it seems unnecessary to expatiate. They have been generally admired where known, and have all had, in their turn, an extensive sale. The Anthems in particular are still much in request, and the latter set has been found admirably calculated for the use of Country Choirs. Besides these printed works, Dr. Nares left unpublished compositions to a considerable extent; particularly an ode on the death of Handel, and a great part of Dr. Brown's Oratorio entitled *the Cure of Saul*; which has since been ably set also by Dr. Arnold. Mr. Mason has lately borne a just and honourable testimony to the merits of Dr. N. as a composer and a man, in his Essays on Church Music, p. 138.

* i. e. Mrs. N. two sons, and two daughters.

LETTER FROM DR. HAWKESWORTH TO A YOUNG LADY.

(NOW FIRST PUBLISHED.)

DEAR MISS,

YOU are now going from the company, the conversation, and amusements of children, into a scene of life which affords more rational pleasures, and will engage you in more important pursuits: the world is opening before you, a wilderness in which many have been lost; and in which, among a thousand broad ways, there is but one narrow path that leads to happiness and honour. If this path is missed at setting out, it is very difficult to recover it; it is therefore of great consequence to be directed into it at first; and though I hope you will be long under the protection and guidance of parents in whom there is all that can be wished in the relation, yet I shall give you a few plain instructions, which I hope will assist you in fulfilling your duty to them, in obtaining the good-will of others, and promoting your own welfare.

As my affection to you first led me to this design, my knowledge of your capacity encouraged me to pursue it. Do not imagine that I think you inclined to all the faults and follies that I shall warn you against, but you must remember that all men have faults and follies, and that to caution persons while they are innocent may prevent the shame and anguish of being reproved or upbraided after they are guilty.

Great part of the happiness of every individual depends upon the opinion and actions of others: it is therefore desirable to gain and to preserve the good-will of all: nor would I have you think any person either so mean in their state of life, or so undeserving in their character, as that their good-will is of no consequence to you. Every one who thinks you love them will love you; for this reason be always ready to show your good-will to all, by such acts of friendship as are in your power, still taking care to avoid a partiality which may lead you to do any thing in favour of one person at the expense of another, or of yourself.

There are many acts of friendship to mankind in general, which are neither difficult, troublesome, nor expensive: the principal of these is speaking well, or at least not speaking ill, of the absent.

If you see a fault in another, don't make it the subject of conversation; hide it with as much care as if it was your own. Do not think yourself justified by saying that what you report to another's disadvantage is true: if all the failings which are true of the best of us were to be told to our dearest friend, perhaps all our virtues could scarce secure his esteem. But this rule must not extend to the concealing any thing by which another may be injured in his property or character, if by revealing it the evil may be prevented; and this is the only instance in which you are allowed to speak of the faults of others.

Be always punctual in returning what the world calls civilities. The failing in this, however trifling, is often taken for contempt, or at least for want of esteem; and I have known the omitting to return a visit, or to answer a letter in due time, attended with coldness, indifference, and worse consequences. That persons ought not to set such a value on these trifles is true; but if they do, it behoves us to act as if they ought: however, as the resenting a breach of these punctilios is really a fault, take care that you are not betrayed into it. Let it be a rule with you never to resent any thing that was not intended as an affront; mere negligences should be below your resentment; though, for the sake of the infirmities of others, you should guard against them in yourself.

There are two ways of gaining the good-will of the world, which weak people practise because they know no other; one is flattery, the other is lavish professions of friendship, which begin and end on the lips. Never stoop to either of these low and infamous arts; whatever is thus gained is bought too dear. To refrain from this fault is easy, but to guard against the ill effects of it in others difficult; it is not however more difficult than necessary. Always suspect that a person who commends you to your face endeavours to gain a confidence that he intends to betray. Remember that whoever makes professions of friendship which are not merited is an hypocrite, and beware that your own vanity does not encourage you to think

that you have merited uncommon and excessive instances of favour and zeal to serve you.

But the constant steady esteem and friendship of a person long tried and well known, who has obtained a reputation for virtue and sincerity, is an invaluable treasure: if you find it, preserve it with a religious care, and return it with fidelity and zeal.

In this place I would caution you never to be trusted with the secrets of others, if you can by any means avoid it with decency: reject it as an enemy to your peace, and as a snare for your good name. Whoever tells you a secret, tells it as a secret to twenty more; at length it is betrayed; and as this breach of faith is always denied by the guilty, the innocent are always suspected. It has been thought good advice not to reveal your own secrets, but I would rather advise you to have none: do nothing that if known would wound your reputation, or fill your own bosom with shame and regret. To lie at the mercy of accident; to be obliged constantly to watch over our words and actions, lest what we wish to hide should be discovered; is the life of a slave, full of fear, suspicion, and anxiety: those who have nothing to fear but falsehood and detraction enjoy their own innocence, have an open look, a noble confidence, native cheerfulness, and perpetual peace.

If upon any difference you should happen to lose an intimate acquaintance, don't be eager to relate the circumstances of the quarrel, in order to justify your conduct and condemn their's: those stories, which a thousand little circumstances make of importance to you, and warm your mind in the recital, are insipid to every other person; and while you think you amuse them, and are rising into a person of consequence by a detail of your own prudent management, you will become tiresome, impertinent, and ridiculous. If the party with whom you have differed should pursue this method, the wiser part of mankind will rather conclude them to be in fault, from their zeal to defend themselves, than you from your silence; for it is a consciousness that others will condemn us which makes us so eager to anticipate their judgment. This rule extends to the talking of yourself and of your private affairs on every other occasion, except when it has some pertinent relation to the discourse of the company, or

when it is necessary to obtain some valuable purpose.

As to your behaviour at home, keep yourself always above the servants; your station is above them as their master's daughter, while they are your father's servants; and every one should act suitably to their station. But do not think I mean that you should treat them haughtily, or look upon the meanest of them with contempt; that you should put on a commanding air, or speak to them in a peremptory tone: this would be most effectually to lose the superiority of your station, and to become despised and hated by those who ought to regard you with respect and esteem. My meaning is, that you should treat them courteously, but permit no familiarity. Never suffer yourself to be made their confidante in any thing that they would conceal from their master and mistress; never make yourself a party in their discourse; and if they should address themselves to you, decline the conversation with as much address as you can, not to incur the imputation of pride, or ill nature, by frowning looks and harsh language. Avoid also the opposite extreme: do not watch their most trivial actions as a spy, nor report every little misdeed which falls under your observation with the low pleasure and petty officiousness of an informer: never steal the knowledge of what passes between them when they think they are alone, by secretly listening with a vain or malevolent curiosity; what you over-hear by such means may probably do you more harm, than any thing which may be thus discovered can do you good. If your mama should delegate part of her authority to you in the management of the household affairs, use it with moderation, and give orders to the maid rather in her name than your own; you will then be obeyed without seeming to assume a command, or to value yourself upon it.

If your papa or mama should at any time express a disapprobation of your conduct, immediately resolve to amend it, apologize for the past, and promise for the future: never seem in haste to justify yourself; and though you should think their displeasure unmerited, in which it is a thousand to one but you will be mistaken, yet be sure to avoid all pert and self-sufficient replies on the one hand, and on the other sullen looks and dumb resentment. If it should happen that an harsh expression escapes them

them when their temper is ruffled by the perplexing accidents and disappointments of business, as it would be the highest ingratitude and indecency in you to express impatience and discontent, so, as the reward of a contrary conduct, their own reflections upon what is past when the mind is calm will be in your favour, and their affection will seek an opportunity of compensating your uneasiness. You should regard these accidents as opportunities of endearing yourself to them, and as tests of your prudence, duty, and affection.

What may not children expect from a father who is a friend to the whole circle of his acquaintance? It is your happiness to have such a father; think yourself secure of every thing that is fit for you in his affection, and do not anticipate his bounty by requests: the pleasure of both will be lessened if you receive because you ask, and he gives because he cannot deny you. How very shameful then is the common triumph of favourites for having gained by importunity what is denied to merit, and withheld by prudence! Whatever is thus gained from the hand is lost in the heart. I have seen with grief and resentment every tender moment watched, to urge a request, and wrest a promise, from the generous weakness of unguarded affection. How mean and selfish is such a practice! Remember that a noble mind will dispose a person to suffer much, rather than ask a favour which he knows cannot be refused, if he thinks that his friend may notwithstanding have reason to wish it had not been asked.

I shall finish this long letter with a note of yet higher importance.

If you succeed in every design which you form, and the world gives you till its utmost bounty is exhausted, your happiness will be still imperfect, you will find some desire unsatisfied, and your possession will never fill your wishes.

But do not suffer the present hour to

pass away unenjoyed by an earnest and anxious desire of some future good; for if this weakness is indulged, your happiness will still fly from you as you pursue it, and there will be the same distance between you and the object of your wishes, till all the visions of imagination shall vanish, and your progress to further degrees of temporal advantage shall be stopped by the grave.

It is notwithstanding true, that the expectation of future good, if the object is worthy of a rational desire, pleases more than any present enjoyment. You will therefore find that a well-grounded hope of Heaven will give a relish to whatever you shall possess upon earth. If there is no time to come that we can anticipate with pleasure, we regret every moment that passes; we see that time is flying away with all our enjoyments; that youth is short, health precarious, and age approaching, loaded with infirmities to which death only can put an end: for this reason endeavour to secure an interest in the favour of God, which will ensure to you an everlasting life of uninterrupted and inconceivable felicity. Nor is this a difficult or an unpleasing attempt; no real present happiness need to be forfeited to purchase the future, for virtue and piety at once secure every good of body and mind both in time and eternity.

As many of these hints as may be of immediate use I think you cannot fail to understand now; and I would recommend the frequent perusal of this letter, that you may at length comprehend the whole; for as the world opens to you, you will see the reason and the use of other parts; and if they assist you in any degree to pass through life with safety and reputation, I shall think my labour well bestowed.

I am, dear Miss,

Your affectionate friend,
JNO. HAWKESWORTH.

Bromley, Kent, 14th Dec. 1748.

ON POPE'S HOMER.

[See Vol. XXXIII. Page 324.]

MY DEAR P.

WHY conclude with a shabby hemistich? why not subscribe with the whole verse? You augur no good, you

say, from this suspicious suppression of the most pleasing part; and expect from me in my next, which I promised, but little to console you for the con-

cessions which you are pleased to say I have already drawn from you, εἰ τι ἄδιον. To confess the truth, what I have farther to observe is not much in the style of commendation. But before I proceed farther, let me not forget to thank you for the apposite quotation which you sent me from Sophocles, so strongly confirming the observations which I offered. I am the more pleased with this communication, as it leads me to suspect, however much charmed you may be with Pope, that you do not in reality disapprove my interpretation of the lines in question. I have ever looked upon the Ancients, especially the dramatic writers, who so much admired, or rather venerated Homer, and were so fond of enriching their works with the fine thoughts they everywhere met with in him, as the best commentators on his text. Whenever, therefore, a sentiment occurs in their writings from any part of the Iliad or Odyssey, the sentence, as it stands in the copy, explains beyond all question in what sense the original was then and ought still to be understood. Thus the passage you quote,

— μαθησομεθα δ' ΑΤΡΕΙΔΑΣ σέθεν.
ΑΡΧΟΝΤΕΣ εἰσιν, ὡς θ' ὑπείκει, οἶον.

Ajax Flag. 676.

is plainly borrowed from this speech of Nestor, and conveys, only in terms rather more familiar, as better suited to the dialogue of the Drama, the very same sentiment, expressed so magnificently by Homer :

— ἢ γὰρ ὁμοίης ἐμμορε τιμῆς
Σκηπτέχου Βασιλεύς, ὃν τε Ζεὺς κνδοῦς
ἔδωκεν.

If you follow the speaker a line or two farther, you will pick up another argument, very much in favour of this opinion :

Καὶ γὰρ τὰ δεινὰ, καὶ τὰ καρτερωτάτα
ΤΙΜΑΙΣ ὑπείκει.

By this single word ΤΙΜΑΙΣ, used here, in so unusual and rather affected a manner, we at once discover whence the Poet caught his ideas,

— ἢ γὰρ ὁμοίης ἐμμορε ΤΙΜΗΣ.

Having thus acknowledged my obligations, I will go on, if you please, with

my animadversions. The passage considered in my last carries us in course to another a few lines below in the same speech—

— αὐτὰρ ἐγώ γε
Λιδοῖμ' Ἀχιλλῆι μεθεμεν χολόν.

L. 282.

“Leave me, O King, to calm Achilles' rage.”

Pope here, as before, is kept in countenance by others of the very first rank in Grecian Literature. Clarke has translated this passage in the same manner :

— — verum ego

Precebor Achillem deponere iram.

A very learned and acute Critic has proved incontrovertibly, as well by the usage of the Greek language as by the tendency of the argument, that this translation is radically wrong. The interesting work of Lord Monboddo, on the Origin and Progress of Language, is, I know, in your library. I will not, therefore, fatigue you by repeating here his judicious observations on this subject. You will not, however, be displeased at being referred to the book : I will venture to promise that you will think yourself obliged to me for recalling these masterly annotations to your notice ; and that you will consider the trouble of reading them a second, or even a third time, as well repaid by the valuable information they impart. See N. p. 158. Vol. II.

Having decisively settled this first point, the great Critic proceeds to examine another interpretation, adopted by Eustathius, and admitted, as it should seem, by the Ancients in general. This also, for reasons which he specifies, his Lordship is induced to reject. I shall have occasion to examine these reasons another time. He then proposes, you will observe, a third ; suggested to him, he says, by an ingenious gentleman of Glasgow, Mr. John Young. This he embraces as the true one, and supports by some very able arguments of his own.

Ατρείδη σὺ δὲ παύε τρον μένος, αὐτῷ
ἐγώ γε

Λιδοῖμ' Ἀχιλλῆι μεθεμεν χολόν, ὅς μοι γὰρ
πασὶν

Ἔρμος Ἀχαιοῖσιν πέλεται πολέμοιο κακοῖο.

“Atrides”

"Atides, refrain your anger, and forgive Achilles his, who is the great bulwark of the Grecians against the calamities of war."

You will at once see that this translation is a great improvement upon that of Pope and Clarke. The sense is clear and forcible; and the argument is conducted in the most satisfactory manner, with a very commanding power of persuasion. Thus far I am happy in concurring most cordially with his Lordship. But will the construction bear this interpretation? It is not without great reluctance and diffidence that I dissent from one of so high authority, whom I have long been accustomed to look up to with as much reverence as he would himself to one of his admired Ancients: yet I seem to have some doubts whether this be the true explanation of Homer's meaning, and I draw my objections chiefly from Lord Monbodo's masterly criticism. At the close of the note to which I referred you, he objects to the version of another passage, as translated by Dr. Clarke—

αὐτὴν ἢ πεισεσθῶ ὄω,

"Quæ minime persuasurum puto."

I should have been glad to have given you Pope's version of this hemistich; but amidst the variety of phrase and profusion of glittering beauties in which this whole speech of Agamemnon is presented to the English reader, I have really not been able to find it. I must beg you, therefore, to return with me to Dr. Clarke and Lord Monbodo. His Lordship, you will observe, lays it down as an invariable rule, that "in Greek there never is a change *understood* of the person of the verb governing the infinitive; but if there be a change, it must be *expressed*; so that "if the words were to be explained as the Doctor explains them, the pronoun of the third person should have been expressed, and they should have run thus,

αὐτὴν ἢκ' ΑΥΤΟΝ πεισεσθῶ ὄω."

Now if you will allow me to assume this same canon, which I think I am fully authorized in doing, for the construction of the substantive with the verb, then I maintain that in the sentence

Λιδομαι σε Αχιλλει μεθεμεν χολον,

put thus simply, and without addition, χολον must mean τον χολον ΤΟΥ ΜΕΘΕΜΕΝΤΟΣ, and of no other. This construction you will find verified by numerous examples. I will beg leave to mention one, as more immediately to our present purpose, being very nearly a repetition of the line before us.

Τῷ σ' αὐ νυν κελομαι μεθεμεν χολον υιοσ
ειος.

"And therefore, as thou lovest thyself, cease fury for thy son."

I have been obliged to take this translation from Chapman, and not, as I intended, from Pope, for the reasons assigned above.

"Cease fury for thy son." This appears to be the true version of the words ΜΕΘΕΜΕΝ ΧΟΛΟΝ. In order to make them bear the sense in which Mr. Young explains them, there should be supplied the pronoun αὐτῷ or ἐκεινῷ: and the sentence, when completed, would run something in this manner:

Λιδομαι σε Αχιλλει μεθεμεν τον χολον ΤΟΝ
ΠΑΡ' ΕΚΕΙΝΟΥ ΣΟΙ τε χθοντα.

Thus in the passage from Herodorus, quoted by his Lordship in Mr. Young's support,

Αθνηοισι τις σμεταδας, ΤΑΣ ΕΞ
ΕΚΕΙΝΩΝ ΕΙΣ ΕΜΕ ΓΕΝΟΜΕΝΑΣ,
κατα; μετιημι,

the sentence you see is with great form filled up in all its parts. ΤΑΣ ΕΞ ΕΚΕΙΝΩΝ ΕΙΣ ΕΜΕ ΓΕΝΟΜΕΝΑΣ. Without the addition of these words, the object ΤΟ ΑΜΑΡΤΑΔΑΣ could not have been removed from the agent ΤΟΥ ΜΕΤΗΝΤΟΣ, to any other person; as the agency of the infinitive ΠΕΙΣΕΣΘΑΙ is by his Lordship's canon confined to the person of the verb by which it is governed.

Thus then, you see, by this same canon we find ourselves obliged to give up this elegant and admired version; which, however, we may do with the less regret, as Homer will suffer nothing by the sacrifice. The old interpretation adopted by Eustathius, the second in order which his Lordship rejects, when rightly understood, and cleared from

from the defects, which from mistaking, as I apprehend, the construction, Eustathius and his Lordship object to it, reflects no dishonour on the immortal Bard. This, I am a flatterer myself, I shall be able to shew, to the satisfaction even of Lord Monboddo himself; who to uncommon erudition and critical fa-

gacity, is known to add an equal share of candour and impartiality. But perhaps by this time you will not be sorry to take leave of Eustathius, his Lordship, and your humble servant together. For the present, then, adieu!

O. P. C.

A TRIBUTE to the MEMORY of the late Mr. WARTON, in a short ACCOUNT of his CHARACTER and WRITINGS.

(Continued from Page 78)

THE fame which Mr. Warton's History of English Poetry acquired, will remain an immortal monument of his industry, the correctness of his judgment, and the penetration of his understanding. It is a work of much ingenuity and labour, and exhibits great selection of matter, splendor of illustration, and strength of powers. We have to regret that his lamented death deprived us of the fourth volume of this valuable work, which we have heard was in great forwardness; as was also his intended History of Gothic Architecture; both of which, it is now feared, are lost to the world. His other prose publications will be mentioned in the list of his writings.

Mr. Warton's attachment to Oxford was great; he was even unwilling to leave it, though but for a short time.

"Where'er to distant scenes his road he bent,

"Oft on his way, back to its towers he went

"A parting look; and saw with aching eyes

"Its lessening turrets melt into the skies.

"Ah! still those turrets rise, those rivers roll—

"But he, their guardian, ——— friend,

"Is lost in death. Lo! Bathurst's fane along,

"Scene of his life, and subject of his song,"

"His honour'd relics, rest."

Indeed he seldom left Oxford, except on an annual visit to his worthy and learned brother, Dr. Warton, then Master of Winchester College; whose literary acquirements and goodness of heart were so similar to his own. To see the "two learned Brothers" together, as Dr. Johnson called them (with

whom they were intimately acquainted), was as interesting as pleasing to behold.

Alas!

"No more auspicious to a Brother's charge,
"Shall Winton greet him—Oxford now no more

"Rejoice at his return:—wont to give light

"To all, who ask'd his aid."

In those annual visits to his worthy brother, I cannot forbear mentioning the following instance of the pleasure Mr. Warton had in advancing and in cherishing rising genius, and in encouraging the performances of the young scholars at Winchester College. His arrival was always a matter of joy to the young members of that society; and it was a delightful sight to see such a scholar and philosopher as Mr. Warton familiarly and kindly conversing with the whole surrounding groupe (which the writer of this unequal Tribute to his Memory has had the happiness of seeing), who used to flock round him;—one shewing his exercise, another asking his opinion of a task; whilst all eagerly wished for his approbation; who was ever as willing as gentle in correcting any literary errors on which his young friends thought fit to consult him. But,

"† No more observant of each budding shoot

"Of youthful fancy, shall his presence cheer

"Each anxious youth. To ev'ry nurtur'd root

"Of genius, his benign regard how dear!

* Mr. Warton wrote the Life and Literary Remains of Dean Bathurst.

† These lines are from an elegant poem on the Death of Mr. Warton; written by the ingenious Mr. Duncan—bred at Winchester College.

“ So meek, it bent indulgent e’en to me ;
 “ All Wykeham’s sons confess its genial force.
 “ O, Warton, if in heart I bear not thee,
 “ My pulse be lost, its feelings, and its
 course !”
 “ My heart it bounded, when he smiling laid
 “ Light on my auburn curls his plauſive
 hand ;
 “ *There is ſome ſpirit in thoſe lines,* he ſaid,
 “ *That’s not ill turn’d — this not inaptly ſcann’d.*”

Though Mr. Warton was an Academic in the ſtrictest ſenſe of the word, and was much attached to his College, where (as has been obſerved) he had reſided the greateſt part of his life, even 45 years, yet he had contracted no ſourneſs of temper ; no ſpice of pedantry ; no itch of diſputation (ſo common in men who in ſuch a ſituation acquire particular habits) ; no aſſuming manner of dictating to others, which are faults (very excuſable) many worthy men are inſenſibly led into who have lived for a great number of years in a College ;—but in my worthy friend you ſaw nothing of this : his converſation was pleaſant and inſtructive, without the leaſt tincture of pride or pedantry. His manner was gentle, mild and unafſuming, yet perſuaſive from the ſtrength of what he uttered. Some lines in an Eulogy on his particular friend Sir Joſhua Reynolds, might with equal propriety be applied to him alſo—

“ Yet were his manners ſo benignly mild,
 “ Simplicity might own him for her child.”

His abilities were covered with great modeſty, which only doubled the talents that were ſeen, and gave credit and eſteem to all that were concealed. The abundance of his own mind (a mind ſo fully ſtored as his) left him little need of foreign aids from the converſation of others. Before ſtrangers he was often reſerved, but when he became familiar, he was in a high degree cheerful and entertaining. Alas !

“ His attic ſhaſh of merriment no more,
 “ Enrich’d with learning, with good-ſenſe
 reſin’d,
 “ To feſtive glee ſhall elegance reſtore,
 “ Or pour inſtruction in th’ attentive
 mind.”

He was eaſy of acceſs ; but had a diſſi-

dence in his firſt advances to ſtrangers ; and had that delicacy in his nature which made him abhor *forcing* himſelf on the converſation or company of others : yet no man was more unreſerved among his intimates ; no man enjoyed more than he did the delights of ſocial friendſhip, or could more enliven by his wit and never-failing good-humour, the cheerful circle of his convivial friends, than himſelf.

Mr. Warton enjoyed through life a long and uninterrupted ſtate of health, owing, in great meaſure, to his uſing much exerciſe ; in which he perſe- vered with ſuch reſolution, as to elude, for a great number of years, any illneſs, till within a few weeks of his lamented death. Walking was his favourite exerciſe, and contemplating the lovely views ſurrounding Oxford his greateſt pleaſure. After a ſhort abſence, or on his returning from his annual viſits of fraternal affection to his worthy brother, with what delight has he firſt ſurveyed the lofty towers of his favourite ſpot !

“ * Its fretted pinnacles, its ſpans ſublime,
 “ Its towers, that wear the muſty veſt of
 Time !
 “ Its maſſy piles of old munificence,
 “ At once the pride of Learning and defence ;
 “ Its cloiſters pale, that lengthning to the
 ſight,
 “ To contemplation, ſtep by ſtep, invite ;
 “ Its high arch’d walks, where oft the whif-
 pers clear
 “ Of harps unſeen have ſwept the Poet’s ear ;
 “ Its temples dim, where pious duty pays
 “ Her holy hymns of ever-echoing praife ;
 “ Lo ! your own poet from the bordering vale,
 “ With all a father’s fondneſs, bids you hail !
 “ Hail ! Oxford ! hail !”

Mr. Warton’s taſte for the beauties of Nature was great : often have I had the happineſs of attending him in his evening walks : but the beauty of the ſurrounding ſcenes was not the only pleaſure his good mind enjoyed, for often in thoſe delightful rambles have I ſeen him engaged in diſcourſe with an old crippled ſoldier, a little ragged beggar-boy, or an aged veteran reduced to rags and penury. It was delightful to ſee ſuch a man as Mr. W. liſtning to their long tale of diſtreſs with the moſt patient goodneſs, and the utmoſt attention, as he looked on their miſery “ *as ſacred,*” and would gratify them

* Theſe fine lines are from Mr. Warton’s beautiful Poem, “ The Triumph of Iſis ”

beyond their utmost expectation by his generous bounty; without hurting their feelings by that cold and common advice of "*sending them to their parish*;" and wounding them (without intending to relieve their wants) by a series of cruel and impertinent questions. He would often also condescend to lay aside the scholar and philosopher, and the man of wit, to play with and to amuse little children. His benevolence to the brute creation was as remarkable as it was amiable.

The Banks of Isis and of Cherwell were often the scenes of his contemplation as well as the subject of his song:

"Delightful Isis! parent stream!
 "How oft by Fancy's fairy dream,
 "In pensive thought thy Bard has stray'd!
 "How oft along thy mazy shore,
 "Where slowly wave thy willows hoar*,
 "His steps hath trac'd thy winding way,
 "Or wand'ring near thy meadow'd side,
 "Beheld thy dimpled waters glide," &c.

But now—

"In vain, alas! thy Naiads fair
 "No more shall on thy green banks lie,
 "In vain shall tear their watry hair,
 "Or to thy moaning murmurs sigh."

How often would he in his evening rambles turn to survey the rich, the picturesque views with which his beloved University is surrounded—

"The low roof'd lane's embosom'd fire,
 "The cot that smok'd with evening fire;"

the green, untrodden bank; the elm-encircled farm; the ruin'd abbey's moss-grown pile; the pathless copse! He would linger to the last faint rays of the setting sun—till pensive twilight!—to listen to the distant sheep-bell, or the stroke of the woodman; till

"On each moss wove border damp,
 "The glow-worm hangs his fairy lamp."

All were subjects of delight; nor the most unfrequented wood or valley escaped his notice.

"† Ah mourn, thou lov'd retreats! no more
 "Shall classic steps thy scenes explore:
 "Who now shall climb their brows to view
 "The length of landscape, ever new?
 "Who now shall indolently stray
 "Through the deep copse's tangled way?"

* Mr. W.'s favourite walk.

† These lines are from a fine Ode of Mr. Warton's. See his Poems, p. 75

‡ Mr. Warton to his friend Mr. Gray.

"While own'd by no poetic eye,
 "Thy pensive evenings shade the sky;
 "Fer, lo! thy Bard, who rapture found
 "In ev'ry rural sight or sound,
 "Whose genius warm, and judgment chaste,
 "No charm of genuine nature past,
 "Who peopled all thy vocal bowers
 "With shadowy shapes and airy powers,
 "Is now no more."

As we have at large treated of Mr. Warton's excellence, both of head and heart, we may like (as Mr. Addison says) to know something of the *person* of a favourite author. My friend was in his youth eminently handsome; and even in the latter part of his life (when he grew large) was remarkably well-looking: His countenance was calm and placid, the index of his serene mind; his eyes were quick and penetrating, and you saw at once that expression which indicates strong sense and discernment of mind, as well as much sensibility of heart. With great mildness and gentleness he had also much manly dignity, a dignity (not pride) which resulted from his elevated mind; and he had a dignified modesty about him difficult to describe. Benevolence was the characteristic of his soul, and appeared to influence all his demeanour: the lines of that benevolence, goodness, and mildness, were deeply impressed on his countenance; and so perfectly were they imprinted, that the stamp held to the last hour of his life.

An excellent portrait of Mr. Warton (a remarkable likeness), by Sir Joshua Reynolds, is in the possession of Dr. Warton, from which very fine picture has been scraped a Mezzotinto by C. Hodges, 1786.

This small and inadequate Tribute to the Memory of so good a man and profound a scholar, is paid by one who sincerely loved his virtues, and who will ever cherish his memory with the high esteem he so justly deserved.

Farewell, blest shade!—"For † many a care beguil'd

"By the sweet magic of thy soothing lay,
 "For many a raptur'd thought and vision wild,

"To thee this strain of gratitude I pay."

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE DISEASE CALLED THE ELEPHANTIASIS, WITH OBSERVATIONS ON THE EXTRAORDINARY SUPERSTITION OF THE PEOPLE OF INDIA.

[BY G. C.]

Mr. EDITOR,

HAPPENING some short time since to be on a visit at the country seat of a gentleman who had passed five and twenty years of his life in the civil service of the Honourable East-India Company, I had an opportunity of acquainting myself, very fully, with the manners, customs, laws, and other particulars, of the people of India; especially of those who live under the British jurisdiction. Amongst many remarkable particulars concerning the Hindoos (or natives of Hindostan), which he informed me of, he described to me a certain disease called the Elephantiasis, to which they are extremely subject, and which is frequently caught even by the Europeans who are resident in that country. He then acquainted me with the superstitious notions of the Hindoos about this disease, which have been transmitted from father to son through a succession of many revolving ages. It is this extraordinary disease, and the still more extraordinary opinions of the people of India concerning it, which I am about to endeavour to describe.

This disease is, like the gout amongst Europeans, hereditary, and makes its appearance on the human body in somewhat a similar manner. It commences by the most violent swellings at the extremities of the body, particularly at the hands and feet. These swellings, by degrees, increase to an amazing size; the circulation of the blood stops in the parts affected, and, at last, they rot off. It is scarcely necessary to observe, that the death of the patient almost inevitably follows.

No cure had till a very late period of time been discovered for this destructive disease. Chance, however, at length brought to light a cure from a quarter the least of all to be expected. It consists of arsenic mixed with black pepper; the latter operating, it is supposed, as a corrector of the poison, this being the only principle upon which it can be accounted for. The discovery was immediately made known to the Asiatic Society, and is published in the Second

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Volume of their Transactions, for the benefit of all people in India who may hereafter afflicted with that dreadful disease.

Previous to the discovery of this cure for the Elephantiasis, the ravages it committed amongst the natives of India, and sometimes the Europeans resident there, is incredible. Every remedy that had been tried to stop the progress of the disease on the human body proved ineffectual. A tradition had, however, prevailed amongst the Hindoos, which is not eradicated to this day, that if a man afflicted with this disease had thrown himself into the Ganges, and there suffered himself to drown, his posterity would for ever after be exempt from it; the disease being, as I before observed, hereditary. This was a practice extremely common amongst them, and it is remarkable with what obstinacy they refused every persuasion to the contrary, and with what resignation and courage they sacrificed their own lives, for what they conceived to be for the eternal happiness of their descendants.

An instance of this fell within the immediate observation of the gentleman above alluded to. An old Hindoo, a man well known to him, was terribly afflicted with the Elephantiasis, and, having experienced the inefficacy of every attempt to cure him, he came to the resolution of having himself drowned in the Ganges, being more particularly instigated to this desperate remedy, by reason of his having a large family of children, whom he was fearful would inherit the disease from him.

Having performed the necessary duties, and made the prayers requisite and prescribed by his religion, the old man was conveyed, at noon, in a boat, into the middle of the Ganges: then being loaded with sand bags, which were fastened to him in order to prevent his rising again from the bottom after being thrown in (that being supposed to destroy the effect of the sacrifice), he was thrown out of the boat, and immediately

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sunk to the bottom. It happened, however, that the cords with which the sand-bags were fastened to him, being either old, or not sufficiently made fast to the old man, broke, and he floated at the top of the water. He was then taken into the boat again, and rowed on shore, as he could not be thrown in again till the following day, it being necessary that the ceremony should take place at a particular minute of the day.

After this escape from death, the gentleman who acquainted me with the particulars, and who was in the boat during the whole of what passed, attempted, with every argument he could think of, to dissuade the old man from drowning himself the following day. He represented to him the impossibility of his death benefiting his children at one period of time more than at another. That a natural or a violent death, to him, could make no difference in the bodily health of distinct persons. The only way in which his children could be affected, would be in the concern they must feel at the loss of a parent. That putting an end to his own life was usurping the prerogative of God, who had bestowed it upon him, and who, therefore, had alone the right to resume it. And that, independent of all this, God had particularly manifested his will towards him, in miraculously saving his life, in rendering his impious designs abortive, and preventing that death from taking place, which, to human comprehension, seemed inevitable. He, therefore, entreated the old man to be contented to live, and convinced that his God so willed it, in having thus miraculously interposed for that purpose.

All persuasions were, however, ineffectual, for the old man was resolutely bent upon carrying his resolution into effect. The following day, at noon, he was accordingly carried out into the middle of the river Ganges, and there, having taken particular care that no accident similar to that which had saved his life on the preceding day, should again happen, he was precipitated into the water, and never seen to rise again.

Here I cannot forbear making a few observations on the astonishing effects which superstition has ever produced amongst those people who are addicted to it. This has been abundantly evidenced in all ages, and amongst all nations, both ancient and modern. The people of India have, however, I believe,

given as great proofs of the truth of the remark, as any other nation upon the face of the earth. We are told by Quintus Curtius, that the Bramins of India, when they arrived at a particular age, cheerfully burnt themselves to death. An instance of this he mentions in his Life of Alexander the Great, which actually took place in the presence of that hero. A venerable and learned Bramin, who had attained the age at which his religion required him to resign his life, cheerfully burnt himself to death, in the presence of Alexander, without exhibiting the least symptoms of pain or uneasiness. On the contrary he conversed with his friends, inculcated in them maxims of morality and wisdom, and instructed them to profit by his example, in learning, not only how to live, but likewise how to die.

And so to this day, the people of India are as superstitious as their ancestors were in the time of Quintus Curtius. Although the practice of the Bramins burning themselves to death has been long abolished, yet, in some parts of India, the women always burn themselves to death, upon the decease of their husbands. This custom is not, however, general; but most certainly exists in some particular parts of India. In other respects, superstition is as general as possibly can be. The Hindoos are divided into three casts, or tribes; the first composed entirely of the Bramins, or religious order, the second of the military order, and the third of servants, labourers, &c. If a member of one cast was to intermarry, or even to eat in company with the member of another tribe, or cast, he would think himself the most egregious sinner possible. The law upon such an occasion is, that the man forfeiting his cast is incapable of being admitted into any cast, and becomes a member of a fourth tribe of Indians, which is composed entirely of the out-casts of society, &c. held in the greatest abhorrence. A Hindoo will therefore suffer the most excruciating torture, or even death itself, rather than be guilty of any offence which would deprive him of his cast. The dreadful famine, which happened in India in the year 1770 was occasioned by the rainy season's failing, so that the rice (their principal food), was entirely burnt up for want of water. The circumstance of this famine taking place likewise evinces the superstition of the Hindoos in the greatest possible degree. Food of every other description was in
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the greatest plenty, such as animals of all kinds, birds, &c. &c. The religion, however, of the people, which is paganism chiefly, forbids them to eat animal food of any description; and they preferred death, in that most horrid of all shapes, namely, by famine, rather than dispense with their religion. The consequences of this piety were the most melancholy possible. The people were dying by hundreds, even in the streets of Calcutta; and it is computed, that, during the continuance of the famine, which lasted from January 1770, to the end of the following August, there died of hunger, at least, a million of people. How different is this superstition from that of the ancient Greeks and Romans, whose religion, though paganism, was yet uncontaminated with such absurd prejudices and ridiculous errors. Setting aside indeed their belief in omens and soothsayers, they seem to have been exempt from every kind of ridiculous superstition. Even that single absurdity of believing in the flight of birds, and the entrails of beasts, was laughed at by many great men of antiquity; particularly Cicero, Hannibal, and Marcellus, who made it the butt of their ridicule. Nay, allowing the Greeks and Romans to have indulged in this single ridiculous absurdity of omens, yet can it possibly be compared with the superstitious practices of the people of India above enumerated, and many more of which might be given? Indeed, were I disposed to the task, I believe it would be no difficult matter to point out superstitious prejudices, and religious errors, much nearer home than the plains of Hindostan, and which are by far more ridiculous (not to say worse of them) than the belief in omens and soothsayers amongst the ancient Greeks and Romans.

With respect to their religion in every other point of view, it deserves our approbation, were it only for its exemption from religious controversies and wars, which so frequently prevail amongst modern nations. I remember to have somewhere read of a civil war amongst the Moors, occasioned merely by a difference of complexion in the *blacks and whites*. However ridiculous this may seem, yet, to me, it is evident that the wars which have prevailed about religion in the polite parts of Europe are

still more deserving of contempt and ridicule. The difference of complexion is a real and sensible difference. But the controversy about an article of faith, which is utterly absurd and unintelligible, is not a difference in sentiment, but in a few phrases and expressions, which one party accepts of without understanding them, and the other refuses in the same manner. Controversies of this nature were unknown to the Greeks and Romans. Their religious toleration was as extensive as the number of their deities was unlimited. We read in Arrian, that Alexander, whose superstition was particularly remarkable, made no hesitation in adopting the forms of worship prescribed by those nations which he conquered. And the same religious toleration prevailed in all the great men of antiquity. As the Athenians particularly worshipped Minerva as the tutelar deity of their city, they thought that for the same reason it was equally wise in the Egyptians to worship Isis or Osiris. The Romans conceived themselves under the more immediate protection of Jupiter, yet never disputed the propriety of worshipping the tutelar or tropical deities of those countries which they conquered. Instances of this nature might be adduced without end.

I have made this digression on the religion of the Greeks and Romans, in order to evince the truth of a proposition with which I set out, viz. that the superstition of the people of India ever has been, and still continues to be, as great as that of any nation ever mentioned in history.

This has been attempted to be accounted for upon the principle of their being a remarkably weak and effeminate race of men. But though this may, in some degree, account for it, yet I cannot altogether subscribe to the idea of its being the sole and entire cause. Their Bramins are a learned race of men; and wisdom and superstition, I am almost inclined to think, are incompatible. However, I shall endeavour, perhaps, to suggest some other reasons at a future time which may solve the difficulty. This subject is of an extensive nature, and affords a wide field for speculation.

March 23, 1796.

ON POPULARITY.

THE possession of public notice has long been a stimulus to produce great actions. Man, with astonishing avidity, pursues a conduct that has no line of demarcation, in order to obtain a name with the multitude, which when acquired, no circumstance or event can hardly efface or obliterate from the minds of the people that great name which they have fixed on the object of their choice; so broad is the throat of credulity in this age. Ancient and modern history produce facts bordering on infinity to prove, that this opinion bears not the semblance of hypothesis. To enumerate only a thousandth part, would be entering into a greater field than either my abilities or plan include: a few will answer to demonstrate full clearly the truth of these observations.

What motive actuated Alexander the Great to march, through the dreary and sandy deserts of Lybia, to the temple of Jupiter Ammon, but the love of fame?

We even read of some who, certain of death by pursuing the means to become celebrated, have willingly fallen the victims of popularity; as an instance of which, Herodotus, on the night of Alexander's birth, set fire to the celebrated temple of Diana at Ephesus, merely to perpetuate his name to posterity. He must have been aware, previous to the act, that death would be the consequence of it.

The history of a neighbouring country has on its page an event which, to me, justifies what has already been noticed: When Edward III. took Calais, he insisted that six of the citizens should bring the keys of the town to his tent bare-headed, and with ropes about their necks; only on such conditions were the lives of the inhabitants remaining to be spared. Six men voluntarily offered themselves as a sacrifice to appease the monarch's rage; but through the tears and intreaties of Edward's queen, their lives were spared. If the motives that stimulated them to meet (as they expected) a certain death could be known, I have not on my own mind a doubt, but that the idea of being talked of in after-times, and being considered as eminent and great men, as much assisted to make them undertake such a rash enterprize, as true and genuine patriotism.

But, once more to revert to ancient

history: The orations of Demosthenes were many of them written with incredible labour. Secluded in a cell for many days and nights, by the light of lamps he composed his finest speeches, which were heard with enthusiastic rapture and read with admiration by the Athenians his countrymen. Was the love of his country to much the predominant motive with him as the love of fame? I am inclined to think not.

Aristides was a pattern of severe justice; the revenues of Athens were neither diminished by profligacy, expended wantonly, nor embezzled by him, to whose care they were entrusted. If we answer ingenuously, whether honesty and a love of justice alone acted superior in his bosom, or the thought of becoming celebrated by such actions, I think we must adjudge in favour of the latter.

The great heroes of antiquity, whose lives were devoted to the service of military labour, whose education was concentrated to the knowledge of military tactics, who butchered their thousands and their tens of thousands, who have marched over mountains that before were considered impassable, though at the hazard of losing half of their armies, appear to have been influenced more by a desire of acquiring popularity than by motives of patriotism: witness the expedition of Hannibal into Italy, whose army, before it descended into the fertile plains of Rome's territory, was reduced by more than one half: Was it the interest of Carthage that produced this, or ambition, and the thoughts of being called great? The sequel of his life justifies the latter opinion of him. When the public opinion was not in his favour, when he found his popularity on the decline, he, coward-like, deprived himself of existence, being unable to live where the sunshine of adulation had no beams for him.

Now we have passed from the lower ranks of society to treat of great men, a large field opens to our view: let us, therefore, indulge ourselves in a few remarks, and again return to whence we came.

Empires, kingdoms, and republics furnish innumerable instances of men using every means to catch the public notice; leaving no art untried to arrive at the goal of their wishes; every species of vulgarity has been practised under the fal-

fallacious appearance of rigid virtue, to become the idol of mankind. Kings have fallen by the arm of assassination; kingdoms have been embroiled; the laws have been abrogated by men whose intention in so doing was not the result of public good, but that of becoming eminent for performing such great achievements. Was a paltry crown of parsley a sufficient inducement for men divested of this aim to engage in the severe encounters of the Olympic games? No! It was the honours and the popularity which the Grecian nation bestowed on the victors, that made man engage in such terrible exercises.

In the dark ages of superstition we are again furnished with innumerable proofs that substantiate the foregoing opinions on popularity. Monasteries and houses of religious worship were founded, not from a desire of pleasing God, but man. The most hardened and profligate monsters who acquired riches through oceans of blood have hindered their insulted countrymen from wreaking their just vengeance on their heads, by founding churches, monasteries, &c. which with the ignorant was supposed to be the effect of real religious motives. If the scheme succeeded, the men who were before held in utter execration and detestation afterwards became the objects of idolization with those by whom before they stood in a critical situation. Even with us moderns, inscriptions in our churches stare us in the face, with the names of men who have spared from large fortunes a few pounds to be thought charitable; but with Pope—

Who builds a church to God, and not to fame,

Will never mark *the marble* with his name.

It must appear evident to the eye of candour, that where the name of the founder continually strikes our sight, popular motives as much influenced him, as the advancement of religion or the honour and glory of God. Recent transactions still tend to validate the preceding opinion.

England has furnished the most learned men of Europe; her prose and poetical writings astonish the whole world, for beauty of ideas, and soundness of erudition. Did those men who have composed her *Literati* make such deep researches into every science, from the idea that mankind would be the better for their discoveries, or from the idea that popular notice would be attracted? The

latter is most probable. Would so many thousands of volumes be written on the same subject, if it were not from a notion in the writers that each will excel his cotemporary, and those who have written before him? Did Johnson compose his voluminous and excellent Dictionary of the English Language merely to elucidate the subject, and to instruct mankind? If we impartially and minutely investigate the matter, we must say, that the thoughts of acquiring literary fame as much influenced his resolves to commence such a vast undertaking, as any other motive.

So far has popularity biased the opinions of mankind, that whole nations have been infected with its contagion. France, which had been the seat of Monarchy for centuries, willed to effect a revolution throughout church and state. In so doing she only followed the Americans; but the subversion of things in that country allured the attention of all the known world more than that of the Americans, from the amazing difference of slavery which France laboured under.

If we may judge from the aspect that general sentiment bore, prior to the enormities committed in France, revolutions would have become general, not from the idea that necessity called for a revolution of old systems, but from popular motives. Ambitious men would then have had an opportunity to head factions, and to make a noise in the world.

Monarchy at that period was apparently in its wane; republics were held up as the only seats of happiness; the multitude, deceived and misguided by such fallacious descriptions, expected soon to see a golden age. The standard of revolt was hoisted where peace before was wont to dwell; a general agitation affected the four quarters of the globe; all were desirous of putting in practice what was theoretically popular; but France, who began, cured the disease. Murder, confiscation of property, were the order of the day in that unhappy country. Thousands and tens of thousands were immolated at the shrine of ambitious popularity. The most hardened and corrupt villains that ever disgraced the history of man took their turn to rule the insatiate multitude, who, in the furor of their delusion, paid implicit obedience to their obdurate taskmasters; the termination of whose career was effected by men who wished to stand in the places of their rivals, and to be

be extolled by the deceived *Speiators*.

Europe has sickened at such fights. Man for a while is philosphized; as great a revolution is effected in favour of Monarchical systems as was before against it.

But to close: turn wherever we will, every circumstance concurs to prove, that popularity is the main object of man

in all his actions. I here anticipate a remark that naturally occurs in the breast of every one, that my aim in publishing this is the same as the subj. & on which I have written. I will not deny the suggestion, believing that most of the actions of man are stimulated by it.

D R O S S I A N A.

NUMBER LXXIX.

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

— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES ! HAMLET.

[Continued from Page 167.]

EDWARD LUDLOW.

THIS excellent man seems to have been one of the few persons who have been Republicans from principle. Many persons affect to be Republicans in order to destroy the established Government, and to raise themselves upon its ruins. Ludlow detested Cromwell as much as he did Charles, and was indeed imprisoned by the first, for having shewn his hatred too plainly. The lines that Ludlow placed over his residence at Veray have puzzled many persons—

Omne solum forti patria est,
Quia Patris.

“Every soil is the country of a brave man, because it is that of the (common) Father of all”—that must be the meaning of the quibble *Quia Patris*.”

SERGEANT BRADSHAW.

There is very little known of this extraordinary man. His paternal estate was at Bradshaw Farm, near Chapel in the Frith, in Derbyshire, and was lately in the possession of one of his descendants by the female line, Bradshaw Galliard, Esq. His residence was at Purley, near Croydon in Surrey, the seat of Mr. Tooke; from which place the learned and ingenious Dialogues on Language, written by Mr. Horne Tooke, are dated. Bradshaw is supposed to have died in an obscure manner before the Restoration. Some one describes him as having that stern dignity in his appearance, as if he had ever been conscious of having passed sentence of death upon a Monarch. The fact, however, was not true, for the Clerk of the Court read aloud the sentence of death to the unfortunate Charles the First; and *all* the Members rose up whilst it was reading,

by way of giving, in the strongest manner, their common approbation of it. It has been said, that Bradshaw was a Lawyer of small practice, who was well paid by Cromwell and his party for the services he rendered them upon the King's trial.

REV. JOHN MASON, A. M.

This virtuous and learned author of that excellent little book the “*Essay on Self Knowledge*,” deigned occasionally to turn his thoughts to matters of taste and refinement. In a small tract upon Elocution, he very sensibly and satisfactorily accounts for the effect that fanatical and enthusiastic Preachers have upon their audiences. When (says he) I have been affected with hearing some Preacher deliver common or obscure sentiments in a striking tone, I have endeavoured carefully to examine into the true reason of that emotion, or what it was that excited it in my mind, and have found that it could not rise merely from the tone of the speaker, which of itself was unnatural and disagreeable, but from the *earnestness*, life, and solemnity with which he spoke, and his appearing himself to be *affected* with what he delivered, which *three* things will never fail to move an audience.”

Mr. Mason wrote an *Essay upon Elocution*; an *Essay on the Power of Numbers*, and of the Principles of Harmony in poetical Composition; and an *Essay on the Powers and Harmony of Numbers in Prosaic Composition*.

Mr. Mason's books are now become very scarce. There is a continual reference in them to Music, which it seems he did not understand, as that excellent Musician, Mr. Linley, father to Mrs. She-

Sheridan, always declared, and who had turned his thoughts very much to the Harmony of speaking.

EARL OF BRISTOL.

This Nobleman, who was an Ambassador in Spain, was, like his father, of a very delicate constitution, and extremely abstemious; a wing of a chicken was his dinner; he drank one glass of wine after it; except on the birth-day of his Sovereign, when he drank two glasses.

In his passage from Genoa to Barcelona, in his brother's ship, during a war between France and England, the vessel appeared to be in danger of being attacked by a French man of war, of much superior force. In spite of the entreaties of his brother to the contrary, Lord Bristol appeared upon the deck, with his sword in his hand, ready to assist in the defence of the vessel, giving for a reason, that as he had the honour to be the Representative of a Sovereign distinguished for his personal courage, he ought to behave in the same manner as his master would behave upon a similar occasion. Lord Bristol left behind him some MS. Memoirs, which are not to be printed during the life-time of the present descendant of the illustrious House of Hanover.—It is not in general known that the celebrated Marquis of Halifax (Saville) wrote the Memoirs of his Life; they were in the possession of the late Earl of Burlington.

When Lord Bristol quitted Spain, on the breaking out of the War between that country and his own, in every Spanish village through which he passed the peasants pursued him with huzzas and acclamations, deprecating the War. Of that War, Don Wall, the Spanish Prime Minister, used to say, that Lord Chatham's very insolent Remonstrances to the Court of Spain occasioned it.

LORD CHESTERFIELD,

on finding the infirmities of life creeping upon him, was one day complaining to Mrs. Ann Pitt, the great Lord Chatham's sister, that he was afraid that he was becoming an old woman.—“I am heartily glad of it, my Lord,” repeated that lively and acute Lady, “I was afraid that you were becoming an old man, which your Lordship knows is a much worse thing.”

ABBE OLIVET.

the Editor of Tully, and the Author of

the very elegant History of the Académie Francoise. The ill success of his edition of “Huet de la Foiblesse de l'Esprit Humain,” made him burn his “History of the Athenian Academy.”

He was a great purist in the pronunciation and in the expressions of his own language; and when after he had been for some time in England he was asked, whether he had learned English, he replied, “No; Je ne veux point gâter ma langue:”—I do not wish to spoil my own language. And, indeed, when one considers at what a risque of a *lingua franca*, or a mixture of languages, one procures a foreign one, and how little in general one gets of it, the Abbé does not seem to have been so much to blame in his answer.

Some one told Dr Johnson of a friend of his who spoke French as well as English: “Believe me, Sir, (replied he) he does not then speak English well.—Charles the Fifth indeed used to say, “*Aurant de fois qu'on seait parler des langues, autant de fois on est homme.*” As many different languages as one speaks, so often is one more a man.” And this is indeed true when they are well and correctly spoken.

JOHN MATHESWS OF PHILADELPHIA.

This distinguished Quaker amongst his sect was no less eminent for his integrity than for the shrewdness of his remarks, and for the laconic manner in which he expressed them. “The House of Hanover,” said he, one day, “are the worst enemies the Friends have ever had, for they have never once persecuted them since they have been upon the Throne of England.” To some Lady of Quality, who on the death of her husband had shut herself up, had hung her room with black, and was indulging herself in all the luxury of grief, he said very finely, taking her by the hand at the same time, “So, Friend, I see that thou hast not forgiven God Almighty yet.” The Lady was struck with the force and truth of the observation, and returned to her duties and pursuits.

THE DUKE OF NEWCASTLE

appeared always in a hurry and a bustle in business; this made some one say of him, that his Grace had lost an hour early in the morning, which he was looking for all the rest of the day afterwards. He was so extremely absent, that one day at his table he applied to the person who sat at

the bottom of it to push about the toast by an improper name, as that for instance of Captain Thompson instead of Major Wilson, crying out pretty vociferously, "Captain Thompson, put about the toast!"—"Captain Thompson, my Lord Duke!" replied one of the company, "he has been dead these six years; it is Major Wilson." "Aye, aye, so it is; a better man in the Captain's place." The Duke when Prime Minister was very cautious in preserving the letters and dispatches that passed through his hands. He took notes, too, of all the conversations which he had with persons upon business; these he gave to his Secretary to write out fair. His Grace had paper made for him of a particular size for this purpose; the sheets of which that contain these conversations were afterwards uniformly bound in a great number of volumes; which, together with his multifarious correspondence and dispatches, are in the possession of the present Lord Pelham.

DR. JOHNSON

used to say, that an excellent book might be made upon the fortune of Physicians. He used to say of that learned body, that they did more for nothing than persons of any profession whatever. He used to say, that the Profession of Medicine had produced men of more general learning and knowledge, than any other profession whatever.

A Physician now living, no less distinguished for the variety of his talents than for the excellence of his disposition, when he was at Queen's College in Oxford, had occasion to dispute publicly in the Hall of that logical Society. The question was, Whether a just definition should not consist of the genus and the difference. In disputation of this sort it is necessary that the definition should be repeated. The Doctor completely silenced his antagonist by laying down the following crabb'd and tautologous definition of a Spoon:

"*Quæstio.* An bona definitio debeat consistere ex genere & differentia?—*Affirmatur.*"

"*Negat* opponens:—*Definitio cochlearis est bona definitio, sed non consistit ex genere & differentia.—Ergo, &c.*"

"*Definitio sequitur:*—*Cochleare est instrumentum quoddam concavo-con-*

vexum, quo posito in aliud, in quo, aliquid (diversum a primo posito), antepositum fuit, & retroposito in os ponentis, concipitur is, qui primum positum, posuit, in secundum positum, ex his positus, aliquid concludere. Hæc egregia definitio non consistit ex genere & differentia quatenus ansa cochlearis haud semel occurrit.—Ergo, &c."

One of the neatest and happiest applications of a passage from a Classical Author is in this great man's Preface to his Shakespeare. He is defending Shakespeare's violation of the Dramatic Unities, as having no foundation in nature and in reason, and laughing at Voltaire, who has endeavoured to ridicule Shakespeare for not observing them, himself being extremely scrupulous in never deviating from them. The quotation applied to Voltaire is from Lucan's *Pharsalia*, the speech of Julius Cæsar to Metellus the Tribune, who endeavoured to prevent Cæsar from plundering the public treasury at Rome, by telling him that his attempt was a Violation of his country—

"Non usque adeo permiscuit imis,
"Longus summa dies ut, non, si voce
Metelli,

"Serventur leges, malint a Cæsare
tolli."

Not yet Old Time in his destructive
round

Things high with low has ventur'd
to confound,

But that the laws of proud Imperial
Rome,

By Cæsar broken, meet a nobler doom
Than if through ages unimpair'd
they stand,

And own their safety to Metellus'
hand."

Dr. Johnson, with his usual sagacity, told his friend, that a man stood but a bad chance for connubial happiness who had married an irreligious wife "Men," added he, "are in general restrained by honour, by fear of disgrace, or many other reasons, from doing wrong and unjust things; but if a woman has not strong religious principles, you have no hold upon her. To some Lady who asked him what she should make her son learn in very early life, "Grammar, writing, arithmetic, Madam," replied he; "to read, to write, and to count; three things which if not learnt soon in life are seldom taught to advantage afterwards."

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

A N D

L I T E R A R Y J O U R N A L ,

F O R A P R I L 1796.

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

A Sketch of the War with Tippoo Sultaun ; or a Detail of Military Operations from the Commencement of Hostilities, at the Lines of Travancore, in December 1789, until the Peace concluded before Seringapatam in February 1792. In Two Volumes, 4to. By Roderic Mackenzie, Lieutenant 52d Regiment. Calcutta Printed : Sold by John Sewell, Cornhill.

THIS narrative of the *War in India*, which the author modestly terms a *Sketch*, and which, indeed, cannot be said to ascend to the dignity of history, supplies many particulars of interesting information to the *European reader*. Whether a *company of merchants*, pursuing their commerce at the distance of many thousand leagues from the seat of Empire, aided even by a *controlling board of Legislators*, skilled, indeed, in the lore of *Grotius* and *Puffendorf*, but wholly unacquainted with the singular systems of *Eastern jurisprudence*, will be able, for many years, to maintain an authority, acquired and cemented by force and violence, is a question, which it is not very difficult for philosophy to decide.

That there is a striking inferiority in the inhabitants of India, when compared with their northern conquerors, not only in bodily vigour, but also in intellect, the pages of the present work, were there no other facts to prove it, clearly demonstrate. *Inaccessible fortresses*, in appearance, defended by *immense multitudes*, in arms, and supplied with *cannon* of the most *capacious calibre*, are possessed in a single night by a handful of *Europeans*, who ascend precipices, only not perpendicular, with such artillery as they can drag along with them. Events so extraordinary may happen in a particular instance, without forming any evidence of *national character*. A sudden panic, a great effort of enthusiasm, an access unexplored before, the treachery of a confident, have sometimes given success to the weaker assailants.

But victories like those which are recorded in the volumes before us happen not by *chance*. They proceed from

radical and decisive qualities ; which excite the European Soldier, like the ferocious *tenant of the forest*, to assault without condescending to number his foes.

But is it not *intellect* and *education*, rather than *brute force*, and *corporal energy*, that furnish these certain means of superiority and success? May not intellect and education be equally the offspring of every nation and climate, if the soil be properly prepared? Does not *discipline* give to a *few* the resistless vigour of *multitudes*? Is not *discipline* the creature of habit ?

The answers to these questions, and to others of a like description, will incline the speculative enquirer to conclude, that the period is not very far distant, when *Asia* shall shake off those *chains* with indignation, which her former imbecillity had encouraged her invaders to *forge* ; when she shall resolve to be *alone* directed by her *own will*, and pay *none* but her *own governors* and *princes* with her *own pagodas* and *rupees* ; when the immense profits of her *commerce* shall circulate through her *own canals* and *rivers* ; and not flow down the *Ganges* and the *Avra*, to be conveyed, without prospect of return, across the *Indian Ocean*.

May not an enlightened policy in *Europe* hasten the accomplishment of these events? Is it not sufficiently an established truth, that *commerce*, to be *durable*, must be *free*, and *mutually advantageous*? that *distant territory* is more *expensive* than *profitable*? that *war*, the most *direful pest* of the human race, derives from thence her *fertile means of mischief* ?

To reduce, indeed, these truths to
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practice, is not the same thing as to admit them. The delirious republic of France has admitted them again and again; and were we to search for an egregious example of the vanity and emptiness of pretensions, we could find none more suitable and apposite, than that *hydra-headed democracy*. With the surface and resemblance of freedom, she presents us with the bottom and substance of despotism; in a system theoretically simple and economical, lavishes millions with the most thoughtless prodigality; and, while her own fields lie waste and uncultivated, sheds the precious blood of freemen and citizens for the barren splendor of distant dominion.

But it is time to say something of our author. His work consists of two volumes, the first of which is beautifully printed, and confers great credit on the art as practised at Calcutta. The printing of the second does not appear to have been executed with equal care. Mr. Mackenzie tells his readers, in the preface, that he is not solicitous of literary fame, but submits a plain and impartial sketch of the late war in India, without any attempt at cloathing it in a showy dress, or a wish to obtain any commendation beyond what is due to a candid and clear narrative of recent and important events.

Each volume is divided into five chapters; and the first comprehends the story of the war, till the time when Lord Cornwallis assumed the command in person: the second narrates the principal occurrences after that period, till the final subjugation and submission of Tippro Sultaun before the walls of his own metropolis.

To each volume is prefixed a glossary, certainly very necessary to an English reader; but it is in neither case sufficiently copious, to be as useful as the author intended. We are inclined to imagine that known to others which is familiar to ourselves; and hence, probably, it has happened, that many phrases occur in these pages which common readers have no means of understanding.

The *Pollums*, *Dubashes*, *Bandies*, a *Pettab*, a *Veranda*, have no explanation given to them in either of the glossaries. The expression, that *officers should double up in their tents*, will scarcely be intelligible to those who are not military readers. Our author's metaphors are sometimes inflated, and sometimes confused. Every prepossession has been minutely sifted; and every tendril of prejudice has been era-

icated: until truth has been traced through every possible fibre: A sword but little acquainted with its sheath. Scotticisms, and other inaccuracies of language, occur also here and there. All, for a time, fled (comfort); a timeous removal; a few forbode (forboded) advantage; the garrison was hull &c.

Notwithstanding these imperfections, the narrative is amply supplied with matter both instructive and entertaining. The military student, especially such as are likely to be employed in Oriental warfare, will find in these volumes much important information. *Equipment tables for armies or detachments in India*, which appear very exact, form the most considerable part (near fifty pages) of the Appendix to the Second Volume. Details of this nature, as our author observes, become absolutely indispensable in a country where forage is not to be procured, either because it has been destroyed by the enemy, or on account of the barrenness of the soil, or through the want of cavalry, to cover foragers. It is evident therefore that food must be provided, not only for the men, and for the cattle carrying provisions and stores, but also food must be included for the cattle carrying the food of the first loaded cattle; and so on, till the lowest number is one bullock, carrying something more than its own food.

The naturalist is supplied in the above-named Appendix with meteorological remarks made in Mysore, the country of Tippro Sultaun; a territory hitherto but little explored, and not at all with a view to its temperature and climate.

The politician will find, in the articles preliminary to peace between the allied armies and Tippro Sultaun; in the several treaties between the East-India Company and the Marattas; Nizam Ally Cawn; Nabob Walajau; and Ragonot Row; and in the official letters of the Earl Cornwallis, the minutes of Council, &c. &c. authentic documents on which to establish his reasonings.

Though war be the ostensible subject of this work, the narrative is often relieved by topics of a milder and more peaceful complexion. Such, for example, is the description of the extreme fertility of the District of Coimbatore, which the Author thus exhibits to his readers:

“The mountains called Ghauts, whilst they deeply indent the plains at several distinct points, do not terminate, but in their range they frequently advance and recede without any break or dimi-

diminution of height; consequently they give rise to an incredible number of streams. The *Cauvery*, the *Bewany*, and the *Noel*, rivers too, from their intersection of the country in so many different directions, from the various branches that are forced out of them into separate and distinct channels, as well as the supply of water that they receive from a double monsoon, contribute in a high degree to the fertility of the soil; and though the religious tenets of the Bramins have a strong tendency to forward cultivation, the moral and political doctrines of that sect are not less calculated to encourage agriculture.

“Quiet, sober, diligent, and abstemious, though corrupt as vice can make him with respect to some other duties, the Hindoo ryot (husbandman) more than compensates for the want of that active industry which characterizes the christian husbandman, by a degree of patient perseverance unknown amongst the inhabitants of other countries: accustomed, through every stage of his life, to bend his body, or to squat upon the ground, he readily becomes an excellent cultivator of the earth; and from the minute attention with which he regards whatsoever is the object of his pursuit, no weed is so trifling as to escape his observation, no tendril so concealed as to avoid his research. The land too, as if grateful for such extraordinary attention, yields a return beyond any equal space on the surface of this globe. Without any manure whatsoever, and solely dependant on water to fertilize the soil, Hindostan in general produces two, three, and sometimes four harvests. Tanjore annually produces *five*; nay six successive crops have been reaped in that country. But though fascinated beyond all measure by these bewitching scenes, by these choice gifts of nature and of industry, still, as the description of them is, in some degree, foreign to the present design, it must give way to the continuation of military operations.”

A note is subjoined to this passage, quoted from *Aycen Akberry*, Vol. 2. page 9—40, which proves, still more precisely, the vast power of vegetation in this vigorous soil.

“Most of the rivers of *Bengal* have their banks cultivated with rice, of which there are a variety of species:—the soil is so fertile, in some places, that a single grain of rice will yield a measure of two or three fers. Some land will produce

three crops a year; vegetation is here so extremely quick, that as fast as the water rises the plants of rice grow above it, so that the ear is never immersed. Men of experience affirm, that a single stalk will grow six cubits in one night.—Again: The stalks of rice rise as fast as the water, unless the inundation be very rapid before the grain is in the ear, in which case the crops are destroyed.”

The passage from our author above cited, bating some trifling inaccuracies in the language, is very curious and striking. One is inclined to wonder how it happens, that the inhabitants of a country which appears to be framed in the *prodigality of nature*, should ever groan under the *horrors of famine*.

The calamity must, in part, be attributed to the *improvidence of Eastern government*; but principally, we suppose, to the *superstitious prejudices* of the great mass of the people, which refuses, with horror, to feed on *flesh*.

As, in a review of a *military work*, some specimen of that part of the narrative will be expected, we shall select for that purpose the description of the *storming of Bangalore* in the face of an immense army of the *Mysorean Prince*.

“Whilst the troops destined for the assault advanced to their several stations with awful stillness, the garrison, both in the fort and outworks, as if wearied with incessant exertion, were equally *lull*: a bright moon, at times obscured by a passing cloud, shone against the battered precipices, over which the assailants had to pass; from the heavens there came not a breath of wind; nothing disturbed thought; and this gallant corps, after bestowing, in reflection, a soldierly and affectionate tribute on their fair friends, bade adieu to all worldly concerns, and riveted their minds to death or victory.

“At the hour of eleven a signal for advancing passed along the ranks in perfect silence. A causeway upwards of one hundred yards in length, which would not admit of eight men a-breast, was the only road that led from the trenches to the point of attack. To render the breach inaccessible, the besieged had cut a wide and deep trench across this causeway, leaving a wall about two feet thick entire on the right hand. As there was no draw-bridge, it was by this wall that the garrison communicated with the covert way, and were enabled to sally; but,

although so narrow as to be passed by Indian files only, it served also to convey our troops over the ditch, which was no where fordable in this quarter. To the left the causeway, about twenty feet in height, and but little damaged, as it was covered by the glacis, was escaled in an instant; but the principal part of the troops, in defiance of all obstructions, advanced straight forwards, and surmounted every obstacle. At some places they clambered over mounds, walls, bulwarks, and hindrances of various kinds, that had been shattered by the cannonade. At others, where the fortifications were more entire, they ascended or descended by the help of ladders. As the assailants approached the bastion and curtain that had been breached, the resistance, which till then had fallen far short of expectation, began to increase. Awakened from a fatal security, into which the garrison had been lulled by the multiplicity of difficulties that the besiegers had to encounter, as well as by the strength of the place, and the number of the defenders, they now bethought of precautions, which, if seasonably applied, would, in all probability, have rendered success doubtful. The alarm once given circulated like wild-fire. Multitudes crowded tumultuously to the point of attack. In an instant, blue-lights and fire balls, thrown in every direction, rendered all objects around the fort clear as at noon day; a blaze of musquetry, which added strength to this magnificent illumination, furnished it also with abundance of victims: a general discharge of rockets contributed to the awful grandeur of an exhibition in itself truly tremendous; and one universal roar of cannon all over the fort and pettah at once struck the spectator with consternation and horror.

“Whilst the forlorn hope mounted the breach, the leading companies kept a constant fire on the parapet; as those ascended, other divisions scoured the ramparts to the right and left. The assailants, although broken in advance, pushed on with irresistible pressure. Instances of individuals at single combat were to be seen in different directions; courage was equal on both sides, but superiority in discipline and bodily strength secured to the British troops a firm footing on the ramparts. In short, before one hour had elapsed, the grenadiers march, beating all over the works, announced to their friends without com-

plete possession of the place. Of the garrison, however, there were many who fought with a degree of valour that bordered on desperation; but the want of timely concert among them rendered all attempts at opposition abortive.

“Although the struggle was of short duration at the breach, it was repeatedly renewed, as the columns proceeded to take possession of the works. At several of the bastions the defenders, encouraged by supplies of fresh troops, in vain endeavoured to retrieve their loss; and the assailants, having previously divided their force, rushed forwards to the right and left, until they met at the opposite entrance, which is called the Mysore Gate.

“As women and children crowded along with the affrighted garrison through the gate, the carnage was dreadful. The height of the surrounding walls, the length of the arches, and the noise of the musquetry, which had not yet subsided, notwithstanding the humanity of the British troops, for a time prevented all distinction of age or sex. About two thousand chosen troops, that hastened to strengthen the garrison, pressed to get in at the Mysore Gate; but, from the rapidity of the assailants, this reinforcement, which was too late in arrival, contributed only to increase the confusion and slaughter. On the whole, upwards of fourteen hundred lives were lost in this momentous event; an event, which firmly fixed the war in the heart of the enemy's dominions, as it put Britain in possession of, probably, the strongest and most important fortress of Mysore.”

We should here close our review of this work; but the subsequent passage, which describes the death and character of the *Killedar*, or Governor of the Fort of Bangalore, is too important, and too well written, not to deserve to be inserted, whether we consider the writer's credit, or the pleasure of the reader.

“Wherever gallantry is recorded, Bahauder Khan, Killedar of Bangalore, will hold a conspicuous place among the heroes of our times. True to his trust, he resigned it with life, after receiving almost as many wounds as were inflicted on Cæsar in the Capitol. In death his manly countenance wore a mild yet commanding aspect. His appearance, respectable from an old age of temperate living, was rendered venerable by a beard of considerable length, every hair of which vied with silver in whiteness; and his corpse, fair as any European, covered

covered with wounds, all received from before, and close to the point of attack, clearly declared that this resolute Mogul, besides a firm attachment to his prince, possessed the genuine spirit of a soldier. His remains were offered to the Sultaun for interment, but refused with many acknowledgements of the attention: they were therefore decently interred according to the Mohammedian rites. It is said, that the Sultaun, in answer to Lord Cornwallis's soldier-like offer, replied, that the Khan could be buried no where with greater propriety than in the neighbourhood of the place at the defence of which he had fallen. Mussulmans of the first rank in our army attended his funeral with every mark of respect and attention. At the loss of this faithful servant, and the severity of the blow he had received, the Sultaun wept; but his reasonable grief was succeeded by unreasonable and unmanly vengeance, which he wreaked on his unfortunate prisoners."

A very pathetic instance of the truth and justice of our author's censure of this prince, which is contained in the last

sentence, occurs in the third chapter of this book, in which the assassination of three *European prisoners in revenge for the fall of Bangalore*, is minutely described. One of them of the name of *Hamilton*, had been an *officer* in the *British navy*, and, despairing of freedom, had become the father of a family in the country. He had, moreover, acquired a perfect knowledge of their language; had improved many of their mechanical arts; was the universal empire in all matters of dispute; and dignified a superior understanding by a blameless conduct. His various excellences and popular favour pleaded for him in vain before the fury of the *despot*; and he fell, with his two innocent companions, by the hand of the executioner.

In the last chapter are narrated many interesting details of our military operations before *Seringapatam*: and the work concludes, somewhat abruptly, with the *compulsive peace*, to which *Tippoo*, driven to his last resources, was induced to accede,

R. R.

Planting and Rural Ornament. Being a Second Edition, with large Additions, of Planting and Ornamental Gardening, a practical Treatise. Two Vols. 8vo. 14s. Nicol, Robinsons, and Debrett. 1796.

AS this may in some measure be considered as a new work, both with respect to matter and arrangement, we think it right to bring it a second time before our readers.

The additions and alterations are briefly mentioned in the close of the Advertisement to the First Volume.

"To this SECOND IMPRESSION we have been enabled to make considerable ADDITIONS, particularly to the subject RURAL ORNAMENT. The REMARKS ON ORNAMENTED PLACES, as well as the MINUTES ON our own PRACTICE, which are now first printed, are transcribed from the rough *memoranda*, that were written at the times of observation, or as the incidents and reflections occurred.

"On the subject of PLANTING, too, will be found some additional information; more especially in the Sections WOODS, and TIMBER GROVES.

"It may also be right to mention here, that we have omitted to insert in this Edition, Mr. Farquharson's Paper on the propagation of the *Scotch Fir*; a tree which now, when the su-

perior merits of the *Larch* are ascertained, can seldom be planted with propriety.

"We have likewise thought it right to omit some remarks on the SALE and FELLING of TIMBER, a subject which does not properly belong to *Planting*, and is much less compatible with *Rural Ornament*. We therefore confine this work to the PRODUCTION OF WOODLANDS, whether useful or ornamental, and refer the Reader, for their GENERAL MANAGEMENT, a subject in itself of great extent and importance, to the different Works which we have published on RURAL ECONOMY."

And beside the Additions here set forth, we notice a copious Table of Contents, answering the purpose of a Syllabus of the Work; and an Index, equally copious, closes the First Volume.

The Second Volume contains the Alphabet of Plants, prefaced by an Introduction to the Linnean System, as in the first Edition.

The Additions and Alterations in this part of this work are, Remarks on the Pronunciation of the Linnean

Terms, which in this Edition are invariably accented. Of these remarks we insert the conclusion.

"In the ACCENTUATION of the Linnean terms, we have not been inattentive to the labors of the LICHFIELD SOCIETY. We have not, however, followed implicitly their accented catalogues, which in some particulars are unintelligible to practical men, and ours is a work intended to convey practical knowledge. We aspire not at a place in the library alone; we are equally ambitious to enjoy the freedom of the morning room, and the society of its fair inhabitants; and shall not be ashamed if we are found on the duty table of the Planter's seed room.

"We have, therefore, endeavoured to retain so much of the established pronunciation of the names of the plants we have treated of, as we think will render them intelligible, in conversation and practice, without giving cause of offence in the closet.

"The principal deviations we have judged it right to make from these catalogues, are in the terms *Anemone*, *Arbutus*, *Colutea*, *Glycyne*, *Hypericum*, *Itæa*, *Phillyrea*; which, in the lists alluded to, stand *Anemone*, *Arbutus*, *Colutea*, *Glycyne*, *Hypericum*, *Itea*, *Phillyrea*; innovations which, we trust, we are warranted in rejecting. Nevertheless, we have brought the terms together here, to give the reader a favourable opportunity of forming his own judgment, and of correcting with his pen what he may think we have done amiss."

At the close of this volume we find a classical arrangement of the Plants treated of, whether Trees or Shrubs, agreeably to their respective heights or natural growth in this climate. The intention and use of this List will best appear in the Author's * own words.

"In forming mixed ornamental plantations, it is necessary to arrange the Plants, according to the Heights to which they severally rise, in a given climate. If low shrubs be planted promiscuously among Forest Trees, the latter quickly rise above them; first hiding, and at length overgrowing them. On the contrary, if the taller plants be placed in the inward or central parts of the mass of planting, and the lower, outwardly towards the margin, all the plants enjoy air and head-

room; and form, collectively, a rich bank of foliage."

To this analytic sketch of these Volumes, we will add an extract or two as specimens of the new matter.

From the remarks on Places we select the description of Enville, a seat of Lord Stamford's, in Staffordshire, on the borders of Shropshire.

"Enville, in situation, is similar to Hagley and the Leafowes. The immediate site is the precipitous face of an extended hill, broken into furrows, and watered by rills; of which there are two, as at the Leafowes, that unite near the house, at the foot of the slope. The site of Enville is the steepest, most lofty, and largest of the three, containing several hundred acres, divided chiefly into sheep walk and coppice wood, with kept grounds near the house, and with meadows and arable lands round the church and village, in the plain below.

"In viewing these grounds, we were led to a summer-house-like building at the immediate foot of the hill.

"It is situated upon the head of a small piece of water; beneath it is a boat-house; over it a whimsical room, with a large painted glass window towards the water. Finding nothing here to entertain, we signified a desire to proceed, but the guide (blockhead he for not amusing us better, or we for being in so great a hurry in so hot a day) informed us that a person had been sent to let off the cascade; a piece of information which, after what we had hitherto seen of cascades, was no great inducement for us to delay. Presently, however, the window was thrown open, and the most brilliant scene we had ever beheld presented itself. A SHENSTONIAN CASCADE, in full flow and fury, foaming and bellowing as if the mountains were enraged; pouring down a river of water, white as snow, and apparently so copious as to render our situation alarming, lest the house and its contents should be hurried away with the torrent. Had this scene broken upon the eye, abruptly and unawares, our sensations might have been excited as strongly as they were on the first sight of the rocks of Persfield.

"This house should contain something which would amuse every one until the waters were laid on. The

* Mr. MARSHALL, Author of the "Rural Economy of Norfolk, Yorkshire, Gloucestershire, and the Midland Counties," &c.

pool should be better covered from the walk in approaching it, and the lower part of the window be darkened, so that no water might be apprehended. If the opposite end of the room were first opened, to let in a view of the meadows and tame country on that hand, it would not only help to amuse, but the contrast would assist in rendering the cascade scene the more striking.

“The splendour of the water is greatly heightened by the laurels and darker evergreens, which stretch out their branches from the rugged banks of the furrow, or shallow dingle, down which the water is precipitated; the foam and the spray which flies from it, here mixing with the foliage of the evergreens, and there spreading over stony surfaces; the steepness, the height, and the happy exposure of this fall, with the well judged distance at which it is placed from the eye, unite in rendering it one of the most sublime productions the hand of *Nature* has effected.

“Originally a chapel shewed itself at the top of this cascade, as the rotunda now does over that of Hagley. Fortunately, however, it is at present hid in wood; so that nothing but water, wood, and apparent rock, now enter into the composition of this fascinating scene. We could have looked on it long with rapture, had not reflection brought to our mind, that the reservoir was emptying! This mischievous idea broke in upon our transports, and had nearly turned the whole into ridicule; until mounting the steep, examining the channel, and perceiving that, in some places, the water rolled over the dear native rock, a gleam of admiration returned.

“This wonderful piece of machinery (for such it may well be styled) receives its rapid movements from one small fountain; which also supplies a cold bath, reclusively situated above the reservoir, which stores up its treasures for the liberal purpose of bestowing them with greater profusion on the stranger who may ask so fair a boon.

“Crossing the head of the dingle, above the cold bath from whence the miracle-working water issues, the viewer is judiciously led to the edge of the wood, where some lovely views break abruptly upon him; composed of the Clent, Hagley, and Wichbury hills; with the finely broken country about Stourbridge, uniting with the grounds of Himley, the residence of Lord Viscount Dudley.

“Re-entering the shade, we climbed a steep path, through an extensive tract of coppice, until we reached the upper sheep walk; a wide expanse of naked turf; saving some tufts of hollies and a few scattered trees; containing some hundred acres, sufficiently extensive to maintain several hundred sheep.

“Towards the center of this fine down, stands a white building, the shepherd's lodge, in which the shepherd and his family reside. The principal part of it, however, is fitted up as a lounging room and observatory, for which it is singularly adapted. In elevation and exposure it resembles Bardon hill in Leicestershire, which hill, it seems, is discernible from this place; from whence, and from different parts of the down, may be seen, on the other hand, the Wrekin and the Welch mountains, with the Malvern hills, and the hills of Gloucestershire, &c.

“This building, however, does not appear with full advantage. It is too large and too conspicuous for a shepherd's hut; and too low and ill placed as an observatory. A round tower, on a more elevated part of the down, would command no inconsiderable portion of the surface of this kingdom, and could not fail of being instructive as well as entertaining to those who make geographical observation a part of their study, and one of their objects in travelling.

“It would be equally reasonable, in the admirers of reclusive landscape, to cavil at the practical botanist for being gratified and instructed by the distinguishing characters of a plant, as to censure the practical geographer—one whose favourite pursuit is to trace the greater outlines of the face of nature—for being entertained and informed on viewing the distinguishing features of his native country.

“Leaving the upper sheep walk, we broke through a fresh part of the wood into the further valley, a lovely well soiled glade; the fatting sheep walk, which assimilates, in this point of view, with the grounds of Himley; these sister places happily playing off their charms to each other.

“Below this, in a reclusive part of the coppice, is a small sequestered lawn, with a cottage and an aviary (apparently ill placed) with wild peafowls in the woods. And, below this, the lower sheep walk, a plain incircled with wood.

“We

“ We now climbed the further side of the valley to the upper shrubbery, where we were more than recompensed by some stately Pines, towering to the skies, and feathered to the grafs; and from hence a kept walk and a border of shrubs led us down to the lower shrubbery: delightful spot! The Pines here are not only clothed to the grafs, but spread their mantles on the ground! and two sister Limes are in full dress negligees, with trains flowing some yards from their conical outlines”: with a profusion of beautiful shrubs, rising out of the softest turf we ever saw: we had not conceived that grafs and trees alone were capable of producing so much richness and elegance. At the lower end of this shrubbery, the house is situated.

“ What a charming residence! No wonder Lord S. should spend so large a portion of his time at Enville. But he gratifies not himself alone. His Lordship’s liberality is equal to his taste. His gratifications are heightened by those, even of the merest strangers, who seek enjoyment in his place; giving orders that nothing may be omitted which can afford them gratification.

“ From what we could gather on the spot, Enville was originally designed by Mr. Shenstone. The Cascade and the Chapel are spoken of, with confidence, as his; but much has been done by others. Mr. Grey, Lord Stamford’s brother, has, of late years, done a great deal, and with good effect.

“ But the high state of preservation in which it is at present seen, and which sets off the design to great advantage, is probably due to the attentions of Lord Stamford himself, and to the assiduities of his present gardener; a man in years, and, we understand, of high reputation in his profession; and who has probably executed much of what now appears with such admirable effect.”

From the Minutes on the Author’s practice we will extract what he says on the Arrangement of Ornamental Plants.

“ In an attempt to COLOUR this part of the plantation—so as by rendering the recess dark, to throw it into shadow, and by giving a degree of lustre to the projection, give variety at least, if not picturable effect—we perceive

that the art of COLOURING WITH TREES is attended with a difficulty which we were not aware of: their winter and summer colours are not only different, but, in some valuable species, opposite. Thus the *Lime*, in winter, is remarkably dark, but, in summer, its leaves are of the lighter shade of green; and the *Eucalyptus*, which is singularly dark in summer, has now a somewhat pallid appearance.

“ However, there are other species, we find, which are well adapted to painting. The *Larch*, for instance, is singularly light in winter, and in summer it wears a lively green. Again, the *Ab* is uniformly light and elegant; the *Planes* and the *Aria* are still more splendid, in both seasons. But the *Evergreens* are the most permanent; though not altogether so; as, at the time of making their shoots, they wear a lighter garb than at other seasons. In winter, the Scotch Fir and the Larch are admirably adapted to colouring; and, in beguiling the dreary reign of winter, the skill of the artist is best employed. Hence, the back of the recess is already a mass of Firs, and dark deciduous trees; the projecting point to be made as splendid as Larches, Planes and Arias can render it: meaning to assimilate and soften them off, by degrees, with the Beech, as a fern-tint or intermediate colour to the Oak and the Esculus.

“ But after all painting with living colours, and in open daylight, is not only difficult, but in a degree unprofitable; for a beam of the Sun may turn the whole into ridicule, by throwing the light into shadow, and rendering the shadow a mass of light.

“ In plantations distant from the eye, all colouring is improper; and in those at hand, a fortuitous assemblage is, perhaps, on the whole, preferable to any studied arrangement.

“ Nevertheless, in ornamental plantations, in which plants of different heights are used, regard must be had to that circumstance; and, in the more gaudy exotic shrubbery, colour ought not to be wholly neglected. In winter, Evergreens mixed with the crimson branches of the American *Cornus*, and relieved with the splendid foliage of the silvered tribe of shrubs, have a pleasing effect.

* “ This striking appearance, perhaps, has been produced by the lower boughs that rest upon the ground, having received from it additional nourishment.”

“ The ARRANGING OF PLANTS, however, whether as to colour or height, is a most tormenting employment. A Painter has his paller and brush in hand, and his colours in passive obedience to his will. He sees his picture at one view, or can run his eye over it with a single glance, and can, in a moment, make or unmake whatever his imagination dictates or his judgment condemns.

“ But not so the Rural Artist; his colours are too unwieldy to be worked up with his own hands: he is, of course, liable to the misconceptions and awkwardnesses of workmen, and he cannot correct an error without injury to his work. Beside, his canvas is not set up before him, so that he can see the whole at once; nor can he sketch out his whole design in a few hours, or perhaps a few days: planting is a progressive business, and is liable to seasons and the weather, especially if the site be of considerable extent.

“ For small plots, ascertaining and listing the plants, and distributing boughs, in the manner already mentioned, is perhaps the most eligible. And, for larger plantations, dividing

them into compartments, and proceeding in a similar way, is the most practicable method we have yet been able to hit upon. Thus, the number and species of plants for the whole plantation being ascertained; the number of each species requisite for each separate compartment must be found, and their boughs be distributed.

“ The distribution of the marks is best done before the holes are dug, where circumstances will admit of it, as each species of plants may then have spaces assigned them, suitable to their respective natures and manners of growth; and the size of the pits, too, may be adapted to the probable length of root which each sort is known to rise with; the workman describing a circle round the marking twig, and returning it to the center of the hole when it is formed.

“ By calculations of this kind, and by methods of this sort, strictly adhered to, most of the embarrassments incident to forming mixed ornamental plantations may be avoided, much labour be saved, many plants be preserved from injury, and the execution be rendered conformable to the design.”

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

(Concluded from Page 177.)

IN our last Number we presented our readers with a specimen of this ingenious, instructive, and amusing Collection, which we also ventured to recommend as a literary *Olio* of a superior order. In further confirmation of our opinion and recommendation, we now lay a second Extract before them; from which it will be found, that, as a ParLOUR-WINDOW Book, it may occasionally occupy the mind, without fatiguing it.

THE SPORT OF FORTUNE.

AN ANECDOTE TAKEN FROM A REAL HISTORY.

ALOYSIUS was the son of an officer in the service of a German Prince; and his good natural talents were unfolded and cultivated by a liberal education. Being still very young, but fraught with much substantial knowledge, he entered into the military service of his Sovereign; to whom he was not long unknown as a young man of great merit, and of still greater hopes. Aloysius was in the full ardour of youth, and the Prince was so likewise;

Aloysius was impetuous and enterprising; the Prince, who was so too, was fond of such characters. By a copious vein of wit, and a full stock of knowledge, Aloysius was the soul of every company he frequented; enlivened every circle into which he happened to fall, by a joviality always equal, and diffused life and gaiety over every object that came in his way; and the prince knew how to prize the virtues which he himself possessed in an eminent degree. Whatever he took in hand, not excepting his very pastimes, had a tincture of elevation; no obstacle could affright him, and no disappointment could conquer his spirit. The value of these qualities was enhanced by a graceful figure; the perfect picture of blooming health and Herculean vigour was animated by the eloquent play of an active mind; an inborn natural majesty in mien and gait and air, was tempered by a noble modesty. If the prince was charmed with the mind of his young companion, this captivating exterior impressed his senses with an irresistible force.

force. Equality of age, harmony of dispositions and character, soon formed a connection between them, that partook of all the energy of friendship, and all the vehemence of ardent affection. Aloysius rather flew than was raised from one promotion to another; but these outward marks of favour seemed very far short of the lively esteem the Prince had for him. His fortune sprung up with astonishing rapidity, as the creator of it was his admirer, his passionate friend. Not yet twenty-two years of age, he saw himself on a summit, at which the most fortunate commonly finish their career. But his active spirit could not long remain quiet in the bosom of idle repose, nor yet content itself with the shining appendages of a greatness, to the solid uses of which he felt a sufficiency of courage and ability. While the Prince was running a round of pleasures, the young favourite employed himself in digging in the mines of records and books; and devoted himself with laborious assiduity to the business of the State; in which at length he rendered himself so accomplished and expert, that all affairs of any consequence passed through his hands. From being a companion in the pleasures, he became the chief counsellor and prime minister, and at last the master of his Prince. There was soon no way to the latter but through him. He disposed of all offices and dignities; all recognences and favours were received from his hands.

Aloysius had mounted to this pinnacle of grandeur at too early a time of life, and in too sudden a manner, for enjoying it in moderation. The elevation to which he saw himself raised made him giddy with ambition; his modesty forsook him when he had reached the last aim of his wishes. The tribute of humble submission which was paid him by the first persons of the country, by all who were his superiors by birth, consideration, and fortune, and even by the veterans in office, intoxicated him with pride, and the unbounded authority with which he was invested soon gave a certain harshness to his deportment, which thenceforward became a main feature in his character, and attached itself to him through all the vicissitudes of his fortune. No services were too painful and great for his friends to expect of him; but his enemies had reason to tremble; for as excessive as his complacency was on one side, so

little moderation was in his revenge on the other. He made less use of his authority for enriching himself, than in making the fortune of numbers, who might look up to him as the author of their prosperity; but humour, not equity, selected the object. By a haughty imperious demeanour he estranged from him the very hearts of those whom he had cherished most, while he at the same time turned all his rivals into so many secret maligners or implacable foes.

Among the number of those who watched all his steps with jealous and invidious eyes, and were already forming themselves into the instruments of his ruin, was a count of Piedmont, Joseph Martinengo, belonging to the suite of the Prince, whom Aloysius himself had put into this post, as a harmless creature devoted to him, that he might fill the place in the Prince's amusements which he began to feel too dull for himself, and which he rather chose to exchange for a more important employment. As he considered this man as the work of his hands, whom, by a single nod, he could reeunge into the primitive nothing out of which he had drawn him by the breath of his mouth; so he held himself sure of him, as well from motives of fear as from gratitude; and thus fell into the same mistake as Richelieu did, in delivering the young Le Grand as a plaything to Louis XIII. But, besides being unable to correct this mistake with Richelieu's address, he had to do with a more artful enemy than the French minister had had to contend with. Instead of being vain of his success, and making his benefactor feel that he could now do without him, Martinengo was sedulous to keep up the show of dependence, and with a feigned submission to attach himself closer to the creator of his fortune. At the same time, however, he did not neglect to use the opportunities his post afforded him of being frequently about the Prince, in their full extent, and to render himself by imperceptible degrees necessary and indispensable to him. In a short time he had gained a thorough knowledge of the temper and dispositions of his master, had desecrated every latent avenue to his confidence, and had insensibly stolen into his graces. All those arts which a generous pride and a natural elevation of soul had taught the minister to look down upon with contempt, were put in play by the Italian,

who did not disdain to employ the most base and servile means for arriving at his aim. Knowing full well that a man is nowhere in more want of a guide and assistant than in the ways of vice, and that nothing conduces to bolder confidences than a co-partnership in secret indulgences; he inflamed those passions which had hitherto laid dormant in the heart of the Prince, and then pressed himself upon him as his confident and encourager. He seduced him into those excesses which least of all admit of being witnessed or known; and thus imperceptibly accustomed him to make him the depository of secrets from which a third was ever excluded. In short, he at length built his infamous plan of success on the corruption of the Prince, and executed it the more easily, as secrecy was a means essential to its completion; so that he was in possession of the heart of the Prince ere Aloysius could have the smallest surmise that he shared it with another.

It may be thought somewhat surprising, that so considerable a change should escape the attention of the sagacious minister; but Aloysius was too secure in his own importance for admitting the thought that such a man as Martinengo was likely to become his rival; and the latter was too present to himself, too much on his guard, to awaken his opponent from this presumptuous security, by any inconsiderate act of his. What had made thousands before him to trip on the slippery ground of princely favour, caused Aloysius also to fall—too much confidence in himself. The private familiarities that passed between Martinengo and his master, gave him no disturbance at all. He readily granted the upstart of his own erection a happiness which he in his heart despised, and which he had never made the object of his pursuit. The friendship of the Prince had never any charms for him but as it alone could smooth his way to sovereign power; and he carelessly kicked down the ladder behind him as soon as it had helped him to the elevation he sought.

Martinengo was not the man to content himself with playing so subordinate a part. At every advance in the favour of his master, he gave his wishes a bolder scope, and his ambition began to thirst after more solid gratifications. The artificial display of submission he had hitherto made to his benefactor, became daily more irksome to him, as the

growth of his prosperity awakened his arrogance. The refinement of the minister's behaviour towards him, not proceeding in equal pace with the rapid advances he made in the favour of the prince, but, on the contrary, often seeming visibly enough designed to humble his aspiring pride by a salutary glance at his origin; so, this constrained and contradictory behaviour grew at length so troublesome, that he seriously set about a plan to end it at once by the downfall of his rival. Under the most impenetrable veil of disguise, he fostered his plan to maturity. Yet durst he not venture to measure swords with his rival in open combat; for, though the prime of Aloysius's favouritism was over, yet it had been too early implanted, and was too deeply rooted in the mind of the youthful Prince, to be so suddenly torn up. The slightest circumstance might restore it to its pristine vigour; and therefore Martinengo well imagined that the blow he intended to give him must be a mortal blow. What Aloysius perhaps had lost in the Prince's love, he might have gained in his esteem; the more the latter withdrew from state-affairs, the less could he dispense with the man, who, even at the expence of the country, took care of his interests with the most conscientious fidelity and devotion—and, dear as he had formerly been as a friend, so important was he now to him as minister.

The particular method by which the Italian reached his aim, remained a secret between him who received the stroke, and him who struck it. It is supposed, that he laid before the Prince the originals of a secret and suspicious correspondence, which Aloysius should have carried on with a neighbouring court; whether genuine or forged, is a matter on which opinions are divided. Be that as it may, he obtained his end to a dreadful degree. Aloysius appeared in the eyes of the Prince as the most ungrateful and blackest of traitors, whose treason was placed so far out of doubt, that it was thought proper to proceed immediately against him without any formal trial. The whole was managed with the profoundest secrecy between Martinengo and his master, so that Aloysius never once perceived the storm that was gathering over his head: obstinate in his baneful security, till the awful moment, when he was sunk from an object of general adoration

ration and envy to an object of the deepest compassion.

On the arrival of the decisive day, Aloysius, according to custom, went to take a turn on the parade. From Ensign he had become, in the space of a few years, Colonel of the Guards; and even this post was no more than a modest name for the office of Prime Minister, which in fact he filled, and which distinguished him above the foremost in the country. The guard-parade was the place where his pride was wont to receive the general homage, where in one short hour he enjoyed a grandeur and glory which amply repaid him for the toils of the preceding day. Here persons of the highest ranks approached him only with respectful timidity, and those who did not feel themselves sure of his smiles, with trembling. The Prince himself, if occasionally he presented himself here, saw himself neglected in comparison of his Grand Visier, as it was far more dangerous to displease the latter than it was of use to have the former for a friend. And this very place, where he was accustomed to be revered as a god, was now pitched upon to be the dreadful theatre of his degradation.

He entered carelessly the well-known circle, who stood around him to-day with the same reverence as ever, expecting his commands, as ignorant of what was to happen as he was himself. It was not long before Martinengo appeared, attended by some adjutants, no longer the supple, cringing, smiling courtier—arrogant, and strutting with pride, like a lacquey raised to a lord, he went up to him with bold and resolute steps, and standing before him with his hat on his head, demanded his sword in the name of the Prince. It was delivered to him with a look of silent surprize; when, setting the point against the ground, and putting his heel upon the middle of the blade, he snapped it in two, and let fall the pieces at the feet of Aloysius. This signal being given, two adjutants seized him by the collar, a third fell to cutting out the star on the breast of his coat, and another proceeded to take the ribbon from his shoulder, the epaulets from the uniform, and the feather from his hat. During the whole of this amazing operation, which went on with incredible rapidity, among more than five hundred men who stood close round, not a single sound was to be heard, not

a breath in the whole assembly. The terrified multitude stood fixed, with pallid countenances, with palpitating hearts, and with a deathlike stare, round him, who in this wretched condition—a singular spectacle of ridicule and horror!—passed a moment that is only to be felt under the hands of the executioner. Thousands in his place would have fallen senseless to the earth at the first impulse of terror; but his robust nervous system, and his vigorous spirit, outstood this dreadful trial, and gave time for the horrors of it to pass and evaporate.

No sooner was this operation over, than he was conducted along the rows of innumerable spectators to the farther extremity of the *place de parade*, where a covered carriage stood waiting for him. He was ordered by dumb signs to get into it; an escort of hussars accompanied him. The report of this transaction was soon spread over all the residence; every window was opened, and all the streets were filled by persons whom curiosity and surprize had brought from their habitations. A mob ran after the cavalcade, who assailed the ears of the disgraced minion with the intermingled shouts of scorn and triumph, and the still more cutting repetitions of his name with terms of pity. At length he was got out of their noise, but a new scene of terror awaited him here. The carriage turned off from the high road, down an unfrequented long by-way—the way towards the place of execution; whither, by express order of the Prince, he was dragged slowly along. Here, after making him feel all the torments of the agonies of death, they turned again down another cross-road, much frequented by passengers. In the scorching heat of the sun, without any refreshment, destitute of human converse, he passed seven doleful hours in this conveyance, which stopped at last, as the sun went down, at the place of his destination, the fortress of Crumwald. Deprived of consciousness, in a middle state between life and death, as a fast of twelve hours and a constantly parching thirst had at last got the better of his gigantic force, they lifted him out of the vehicle, and he came to himself in a horrid dungeon under the earth. The first sight that presented itself to his opening eyes was the dreadful prison-wall, against which the moon darted down some feeble rays, through a narrow crevice at the height

of nineteen fathoms from the ground of his cell. At his side he felt a scanty loaf of bread and a pitcher of water, and near him a scattering of straw for his couch. In this condition he held out till the following noon; when, in the middle of the turret, a sliding shutter seemed to open of itself, through which presently two hands appeared, letting down a hanging basket with the same allotment of provision he had found beside him the day before. Now, for the first time since his fatal reverse, pain and anxiety forced from him these questions to the invisible person; how he came here? and what crime he had committed? But no answer was returned from above: the hands were withdrawn, and the shutter closed. Without seeing a human visage, without even hearing a human voice, unable to guess at what might be the end of this deplorable stroke, in like dreadful uncertainty on the future and on the past, cheered by no genial ray of light, refreshed by no wholesome breeze, cut off from all assistance, and abandoned by common compassion, four hundred and ninety doleful days did he count in this place of condemnation, by the bread of affliction which was daily let down to him at noon in silent and sad uniformity. But a discovery he made soon after his confinement here, completed the measure of his distress. He knew this place. He himself it was who, impelled by a spirit of base revenge, had built it afresh but a few months before, for a brave and deserving officer, who, for having been so unfortunate as to fall under his displeasure, was here to pine away his life in sorrow. With ingenious barbarity he himself had furnished the means of making this dungeon a more cruel abode. Not a long time ago he had come hither in person to take a view of the building, and to hasten the work. For deepening his misery to the utmost extreme, it must so fall out in the order of things, that the very officer for whom this gloomy cell was prepared should succeed to the post of the deceased commandant of the fortress; and, from a victim to his vengeance, should become the master of his fate. Thus vanished away his last sad comfort of self-miseration, and of charging fortune with injustice in loading him with such heavy calamities. To the sensible sensation of his misery was associated a raging self-abhorrence, and the pain

that is always most biting to stubborn hearts, to depend on the generosity of a foe, to whom he had never shewn any himself.

But this upright man was of a disposition too noble to harbour a mean revenge. The severity he was enjoined by his instructions to use towards his prisoner, cost many a struggle to his friendly spirit; but, as an old soldier, accustomed to follow the letter of his orders with implicit precision, he could do no more than bewail his misfortunes. The forlorn wretch in the dungeon found an active helper in the person of the chaplain to the garrison; who, moved at the distress of the miserable captive, of which he had not till lately heard, and that now only by obscure and unconnected reports, immediately took up the firm resolution of doing somewhat for his relief. This worthy ecclesiastic, whose name I suppress with reluctance, thought he could nowhere better comply with his pastoral office, than by turning it now to the benefit of a poor unhappy man, who was capable of assistance by no other means.

As he could not obtain from the commandant of the fortress leave to visit the prisoner, he set out in person on the road to the capital, to present his request directly to the Prince. He made his genuflection before him, and implored his compassion in behalf of a miserable man, who was languishing in utter destitution of the benefits of christianity, from which even criminals attainted of the blackest enormities cannot justly be excluded, and perhaps verging on the horrors of despair. With all the intrepidity and dignity which the sentiment of discharging our duty inspires, he demanded free access to the prisoner, who belonged to him as one of his flock, and for whose soul he was answerable to Heaven. The good cause he was pleading gave him an irresistible eloquence, and as the first displeasure of the Prince was somewhat abated by time, he granted him his request to go and comfort the prisoner by a spiritual visit.

The first human countenance that the wretched Aloysius had seen for a period of sixteen months, was the face of this ghostly comforter. For the only friend he had in the world, he was indebted to his misery; his prosperity had gained him none. The entrance of the preacher was to him the apparition of an

an angel. I make no attempt to describe his feelings. But, from this day forth his tears flowed in less abundance, as he saw himself pitied by one human being.

A ghastly horror seized the ecclesiastic on entering this cave of despair. His eyes rolled about in search of a man—when a grisly spectre crawled out of a corner to meet him, a place that looked more like the den of some savage monster than the sojourn of a human creature. A pale and death-like carcase, all colour of life departed from his visage, in which sorrow and despondency had worn large furrows, the haggard eye-balls fixed in one horrid stare, the beard and nails grown by long neglect to a hideous length, the cloaths half rotted away, and the air about him charged with pestilential vapour from the total want of ventilation; in this condition did he find this darling of fortune; and all this had his adamant health withstood!—Shuddering with horror, and overpowered with compassion at the sight, the preacher ran immediately from the spot to the Governor, to draw from him a second boon in favour of the poor emaciated wretch, without which the former would stand for nothing.

But he, sheltering his refusal once more under the express letter of his instructions, the pastor generously resolved on another journey to the residence, to throw himself once more on the clemency of the Prince: He declared, that he could not think of profaning the dignity of the sacrament so far, as to enter upon so sacred an act with his prisoner, until he was restored to the likeness of a man. This request was likewise graciously complied with; and from that time the prisoner might again be said to live.

In this fortress Aloysius still passed several years, but in a far more easy situation, after the short summer of the new favourite was gone by, and others had succeeded to the post, who were either of humaner sentiments, or had no revenge to satiate upon him. At length, after a ten years confinement, the day of redemption appeared—but no judicial examination, no formal acquittal. He received his liberty from the hands of princely grace; at the same time that it was enjoined him to quit the country for ever.

Here the accounts of his history forsake me, which I have been able to

gather alone from oral tradition; and I perceive myself obliged to skip over a period of twenty years. During this space Aloysius had begun his career afresh in the military services of foreign States, which led him also there to the brilliant eminence from whence he had been so dreadfully hurled at home. Time at last, the friend of the unfortunate, who exercises a slow but an indelible judgment, took up the cause of this unhappy victim. The years of passion were over with the Prince, and humanity began to soften his heart, as his whitening hairs admonished him of his mortality. Treading slowly the decline of life, he felt a hankering desire after the favourite of his youth. That he might compensate, as much as possible, to the old man the disasters he had heaped on him while young, he invited the exile, in friendly terms, to return to his country; to which Aloysius was by no means averse, as an ardent inclination to pass the remainder of his days in peace at home had long dwelt in his heart. The meeting was attended on both sides with real emotion, the embrace was as warm and affecting as if they had parted but yesterday. The Prince looked him in the face with a considering regard, as if contemplating the countenance so familiar and yet so strange; or as if counting the wrinkles he had made on it himself. With eager research he strove to recollect the beloved features of the youth in the shrivelled visage of age; but what he sought for was no more to be found. They forced themselves into a kind of cold familiarity—shame and fear had separated their hearts for ever and ever. A sight that must ever recall his cruel precipitancy to his mind could give no complacency to the Prince; and Aloysius could no longer be familiar with the author of his woes. Yet sedate and consoling was his view of the past, as a man gladly looks back on the end of a frightful voyage.

It was not long ere Aloysius was seen again in full possession of all his former dignities—and the Prince repressed his inward aversion to give him a splendid compensation for what was past. But could he give him back the satisfaction he had before in these distinctions? Could he revive the heart he had deadened for ever to the enjoyment of life? Could he give him back the years of hope? or think of conferring on him a happiness when old, that should but remotely

motely make amends for the robbery he had committed on him when in the prime of life?

For nineteen years, however, he enjoyed this bright evening of his days. Neither age nor adversity had been able to abate the fire of his passions, nor entirely subdue the hilarity of his spirit. Still, in his seventieth year, he was grasping at the shadow of a comfort,

that in his twentieth he actually possessed. At length he died, commander of the fortrefs where the State prisoners were kept. It may be expected that he exercised towards them a humanity, the value of which he had so severely been taught to know. But he treated them with cruelty and caprice; and a burst of rage against one of them laid him in the grave in his eightieth year.

A Journey Over-land to India, partly by a Route never gone before by any European. By Donald Campbell, of Barbree, Esq. who formerly commanded a Regiment of Cavalry in the service of his Highness the Nabob of the Carnatic. In a Series of Letters to his Son: comprehending his Shipwreck and Imprisonment with Hider Alli, and his subsequent Negotiations and Transactions in the East. In One Volume. Quarto. 11. 1s. Cullen and Co.

(Continued from Page 101.)

IN our former Reviews we accompanied with high satisfaction this entertaining and instructive traveller through various places of renown to the ancient city of Aleppo, the capital of Syria, where we left him circumpecting, with the quick, vigorous, comprehensive, and discerning powers his mind possessed, on the men and manners of the Turkish Government, and indulging, with acute sensibility, the sentiments which must arise in a well-framed and truly English mind, on discovering that it has hitherto been grossly misrepresented as arbitrary and despotic. "The Constitution of that country," says Mr. Campbell, "is laid down expressly in the Koran. The Emperor of Turkey (commonly called the Grand Seigneur) is a descendant of Mahomet, who pretended he had the Koran from Heaven: and he is as much bound by the institutes of that book as any subject in his realm--- is as liable to deposition as they to punishment for breach of them, and indeed has been more than once deposed, and the next in succession raised to the throne. Thus far, it is obvious, his power is limited and under controul. But that is not all; it is equally certain that the Turkish Government is partly Republican; for though the People at large have no share in the legislation, and are excluded by the Koran from it (which Koran has established and precisely ascertained their rights, privileges, and personal security), yet there is an intermediate power which, when roused to exertion, is stronger than the Emperor's, and stands as a bulwark between the extremes of Despotism and them. This body is THE ULAMA, composed of all

the Members of the Church and the Law, superior to any Nobility, jealous of their rights and privileges, and partly taken from the people, not by election, but by profession and talents. In this body are comprised the Moulahs, the hereditary and perpetual guardians of the religion and laws of the Empire: they derive their authority as much as the Emperor from the Koran, and, when necessary, act with all the firmness resulting from a conviction of that authority; which they often demonstrate by opposing his measures, not only with impunity, but success. Their persons are sacred; and they can, by means of the unbounded respect in which they are held, rouse the people to arms, and proceed to depose. But, what is much more, the Emperor cannot be deposed without their concurrence.

"If, by this provision of the Constitution, the power of the Monarch is limited, and the personal security of the subject ascertained, on the one hand; the energy of the Empire in its external operations is, on the other, very frequently and fatally palsied by it. Declarations of war have been procrastinated, till an injurious and irreparable act of hostility has been sustained; and peace often protracted, when peace would have been advantageous. The Ulama being a numerous body, it has been found always difficult, often impossible, to unite so many different opinions; and nothing being to be done without their concurrence, the Executive Power finds it often impossible to take a decisive step in a crisis of advantageous opportunity. But as this code of laws and government is received as a
divine

divine revelation, binding both Prince and People, and supposed to be sealed in Heaven, the breach of it would be sufficient to consign even the Monarch to deposition and death."

"One striking feature in the Constitution of Turkey is, that neither blood nor splendid birth are of themselves sufficient to recommend a man to great offices. Merit and abilities alone are the pinions which can lift ambition to its height. The cottager may be exalted to the highest office in the Empire; at least, there is no absolute impediment in his way; and I believe it has often happened. Compare this with France under its late Monarchy, where no merit could raise a man from the Canaille. This, I say, is one of the criterions of a free Constitution, and Turkey is so far democratic."

"Perhaps there is no part of the world where the flame of parental affection burns with more ardent and unextinguishable strength, or is more faithfully returned by reciprocal tenderness and filial obedience, than Turkey. Educated in the most unaffected deference and pious submission to their parents' will; trained both by precept and example to the greatest veneration for the aged, and separated almost from their infancy from the women, they acquire a modesty to their superiors, and a bashfulness and respectful deportment to the weaker sex, which never cease to influence them through life. A Turk meeting a woman in the street, turns his head from her, as if looking at her were criminal; and there is nothing they detest so much, or will more sedulously shun, than an impudent audacious woman. To get the better of a Turk, therefore, there is nothing further necessary, than to let slip a Virago at him, and he instantly retreats."

"Among the variety of errors and moral absurdities falsely ascribed to the Mahometan religion, the exclusion of women from Paradise holds a very conspicuous place, as a charge equally false and absurd; on the contrary, the women have their fasts, their ablutions, and the other religious rites deemed by Mahometans necessary to salvation. Notwithstanding, it has been the practice of travellers to have recourse to invention, where the customs of the country precluded positive information; and to give their accounts rather from the suggestions of their own prejudiced imaginations, than from any fair inferences

or conclusions drawn from the facts that came under their observation."

The Author then proceeds to describe the tenets of the Mahometan religion; its effects upon the minds of its votaries; and the influence it produces in the Government: but these topics are so nicely interwoven with each other, and form so united and complete a whole, that we cannot separate any of its parts, by way of extract, without doing it an injury by the mutilation: we must therefore refer our readers, for further information on this important subject, to the Work itself, observing only, that whether the research be made for amusement or instruction, it will be amply rewarded.

These observations on the Turkish religion are followed by a very minute and curious description of a CARAVAN, the magnitude of which, together with the multiplicity of its attendants, is really astonishing; and also by an account of the ceremonies observed by PILGRIMS on their arrival at MECCA. The Author then proceeds to describe the particular parts of this vast Empire, through which he had occasion to travel. The following circumstance occurred during his stay at ALEPPO:

"One day a friend (a French Gentleman) who escorted me through the town, called to draw me out with him for a walk; he said, he wished to shew me some of the caravanseras, observing that he thought I should be entertained with a view of them. I agreed to go; and he brought me to two, which, after he had shewn to me and explained their principle, police, and etiquette, I could not help admiring and approving. To both these were attached eating-houses and coffee-houses, and every appendage that could render them convenient and comfortable. As we were about leaving the last, I observed my friend stop and listen attentively. "Come hither," said he after a minute's pause; "come into this coffee-house: here is something going forward that may amuse you."

"We accordingly entered the coffee-house, where we saw a number of people, some seated in the Turkish fashion, some on low stools, and some standing; and in the middle a man walking to and fro, speaking in an audible voice, sometimes slowly, sometimes with rapidity, varying his tones occasionally with all the inflexions of a corresponding sense. I could not understand him, but he

seemed

seemed to me to speak with "good emphasis and good discretion:" his action was easy to him, though expressive and emphatical; and his countenance exhibited strong marks of eloquent expression. I could not help staring with astonishment at a scene to new to me, and felt great approbation at the tones and manner of this extraordinary orator, though I could not understand a single word he said. He was listened to by all with great attention, and the Turks (albeit not used to the laughing mood) frequently betrayed strong symptoms of risibility: but in the height and torrent of his speech he broke suddenly off, scampered out of the door, and disappeared. I set it down that he was a maniac or lunatic of an ingenious kind, and was for going away. "Stay," says my friend, "rest where you are for a few minutes; let us hear further."

"The orator had scarcely been gone three minutes, when the room was filled with the buzz of conversation, a word of which I could not understand, but which my guide listened to very attentively. At length the buzz began to grow loud, and soon increased into clamour; when a scene ensued of so very ludicrous a kind as forced me to cram my handkerchief into my mouth to suppress a laugh, or at least so to stifle it as to avoid observation. In short, they were disputing violently, and the beards were, as I once before mentioned to you, ALL WAGGING. I became more convulsed with mirth; and my friend seeing that I was likely to give offence, took me under the arm, and hurried me out of the coffee-house; we retired into a porch in the caravan-fera, where I gave vent to my suppressed laughter till my sides were sore, and my eyes ran tears.

"In the name of God, my friend," said I, "tell me what is the meaning of all that extravagant scene to which we have just now been witnesses: who is that madman that spoke so much? and why did they all quarrel after he went away?"

"Come, come," said he, "let us retire to my house, and I will there explain the whole of it to you, from beginning to ending."

"I accordingly accompanied him home, where we found a very gay circle assembled, to whom he described my astonishment; recounting my immoderate laughter, till they all laughed

very nearly as immoderately as myself. "You must know," said he, addressing himself to me, "that he whom you took to be a madman, is one of the most celebrated composers and tellers of stories in Asia, and only wants the aid of printing, to be perhaps as eminent in reputation for making *CONTES*, as Marmontel or Madame D'Anois. As we passed along I heard his voice, and, knowing it, resolved to let you see him, and brought you in for the purpose. He was entertaining the company with a very curious, interesting, and comical story, the subject of which was avarice; the hero a miser of the name of *Cassim*. His misery and avarice are represented in it as bringing him into a variety of scrapes, which waste his wealth; and his character is drawn with such strength of colouring, and marked with such grotesque lines of humour—he related it moreover with so much wit, in such admirable language, and embellished and enforced it with such appropriate action, utterance, and emphasis—that it rivetted, as you saw, the attention of all his auditors, and extorted laughter even from Turkish gravity."

"But how came he to break off so suddenly?" said I.

"That," returned my friend, "is a part of the art of his profession, without which he could not live: just as he gets to a most interesting part of the story, when he has wound the imaginations of his auditors up to the highest climax of expectation, he purposely breaks off to make them eager for the rest. He is sure to have them all next day, with additional numbers who come on their report, and he makes his terms to finish the story."

"Why then," interrupted I, "why did they who remained behind fall disputing?"

"That I will explain to you," said he. "Just as he broke off, *Cassim* the miser (who, as far as I heard, seems as well drawn as Moliere's *AVARE*), having already suffered a thousand whimsical misfortunes and dilapidations of fortune, is brought before the *Cadi* for digging in his garden, on the pretension that he was digging for treasure. As soon as the historian was gone, they first applauded him, and then began to discuss his story, which they one and all agreed in praising highly: and when they came to talk of the probable issue of the sequel of it, there were almost as many opinions as

there were men in company; each maintained his own, and they went to loggerheads as you saw about it—when the chance is a thousand to one, that not one of them was near the mark. One in particular furnished that Cassem would be married to the Cadi's daughter, which gave great offence to some, and roused another of the company to declare, that he was well assured in his conscience, that Cassem would be brought to the bastinado or the stake, or else hanged, in the sequel."

"And is it possible," said I, "that a group of twenty or thirty rational beings can be so far bereft of all common sense, as to dispute upon the result of a contingency, which absolutely depends on the arbitrary fancy of an acknowledged fabricator of falsehoods?"

"*C'est vrai*, Monsieur; and thereby they demonstrate the power of the poet (for poet we may well call him); and *entre nous*, I doubt whether it is not more rational, as well as more fair, to dispute what the *désœuvrement* ought to be before than after the inventor of the piece has disposed of it, as is the practice with us. When he has once finished his fable, you will find them all content, and the voice of criticism silent. Now in France or England, our critics lie *perdue*, in order to attack the poet, let him finish his performance how he may. But you will recollect, Monsieur, that in Turkey criticism is the honest spontaneous issue of the heart, and with us is a trade, where sometimes lucre, sometimes vanity, but oftener than both, envy, and malice, direct the decision, and dispose to cavil and censure.

"But we will go again to-morrow," continued he; "probably he will be there to conclude or proceed further with his story." I agreed to this, and we parted.

"On the next day we went, and not seeing the orator in his place, lounged about the caravanera, and going to another coffee-house, found him declaiming with all his might. My friend told me, that the story he was now on was quite different from the former: however, we watched his motions so effectually, that we got the conclusion of the story of Cassem, which completely disappointed the prognostics of the two conflicting Turkish critics; for Cassem was neither bastinadoed, staked, nor hanged, nor married to the Cadi's daughter, but lived to see that

extreme avarice was folly; and to be sensible, that to make the proper use of the goods of this life is to enjoy them."

This part of the work, indeed, is replete with entertaining anecdotes and lively adventures. Until a caravan was formed, or the Company's dispatches arrived over-land, of which he might avail himself, the Author endeavoured to pass his time as cheerfully as possible. He visited a *puppet-show*, in which KARA-GHUSE, or *Punch*, by the freedom of speech he is allowed to exercise, frequently arraigns the conduct not only of private individuals, but utters the severest sarcasms against the public Magistrates who have deviated from their line of duty: no offender, "however intrenched behind power, or entrenched in rank, could escape him. Bashaws, Cadies, nay, the Janissaries themselves, were often the subjects of his sport." "My friend," continues the Author, "informed me, "that he was not more restrained in the effusions of obscenity which he uttered, than in his satire; that he was always well received and applauded, even venerated (as we venerate the liberty of the press), as a bold teller of truth, who with little mischief does a great deal of good, and often rouses the lethargic public mind to a sense of public dangers and injuries. He added, that in some cases the Magistrate had been obliged to interfere: and the Bashaw himself was feriously called upon at times to stop the licentious tongue of this champion of Freedom, KARA-GHUSE.

"Well then," said I, "it appears upon the whole that Monsieur KARA-GHUSE is a very great blackguard, but a very witty, and a very honest one."

"You have just hit it," said he; "and if Master KARA-GHUSE was to take such liberties in France, Spain, Portugal, or Germany, all his wit and honesty would not save him from punishment. In England you do not want him; every man there is a KARA-GHUSE, and every newspaper a puppet-show."

"And yet," returned I, "we complain sadly of want of liberty!"

"That is natural," returned my sagacious Frenchman, "perfectly natural. Liberty is like money; the more we have of it, the more covetous we grow."

"Very true, Monsieur," said I, pleased with his compliment to our happy Constitution, and to clinch his observation, gave a Latin quotation, which

which when a child I got out of Lilly's Grammar, "Crescit amor nummi, quantum ipsa pecunia crescit;" and then changing nummus for libertas, "Crescit amor libertatis, quantum ipsa libertas crescit."

"'Tis very well, Monsieur," said he; "and to carry on your allusion, may we not say, that they who do not know when they have enough, are as dangerously wrong in the one case, as those who say we have too much, are in the other? The English complaining of the want of liberty, reminds me of the coffee-house orator's story of Cassem, who, wallowing in wealth, lost it all in the wild pursuit of more. I hope, however, that they never will, like him, lose their stock in vain endeavours to increase it."

The cause of Mr. Campbell's quitting the house of his friend, where he was so hospitably entertained, and pleasantly situated at Aleppo, we forbear to particularize: it is of a private nature; and either *love* or *pity* for a young, beautiful, and accomplished female, the wife of his aged friend, the cause of it: but perhaps the account given of this event could not prudently be suppressed.

"For," observes Mr. Campbell, "after my departure from Aleppo, this affair was represented in a variety of unfavourable lights to the different newcomers from England; and as a story is that commodity which of all others honest people do not love to steal anything from, in its passage through their hands, it found its way in various forms (none of them, however, tending to soften it) to many of my friends and connections, those from whom of all others I wished to conceal it. Labouring under such calumnies, it cannot be considered as a violation of decorum, or unnecessary infractions upon delicacy, if I state the truth, in order, though I cannot acquit myself of censurable conduct, at least not silently to submit to unlimited calumny, and charges of crimes which I hope I have too much honour and integrity to commit." On the interposition, however, of the British Consul upon this subject, Mr. Campbell determined to set out upon his journey to India: but we must reserve the account of the extraordinary means by which this determination was executed, for another opportunity.

(*To be continued.*)

AN Apology for the Bible. In a Series of Letters addressed to Thomas Paine, Author of a Book entitled The Age of Reason. Parts I. and II. By R. Watson, D.D. F.R.S. Lord Bishop of Landaff. 8vo. Evans.

THIS Work is written, as the Author declares, in a popular manner, with the hopes that thereby it might stand a chance of being perused by that class of readers for whom Paine's performance seemed to be particularly calculated, and who were most likely to be injured by it. "The really learned," as the Bishop observes, "are in no danger of being infected by the poison of infidelity: they will excuse me, therefore, for having entered as little as possible into deep disquisitions concerning the authenticity of the Bible. The subject has been so learnedly and so frequently handled by other writers, that it does not want (I had almost said it does not admit) any farther proof." Whoever has been shocked with the virulence, the abuse, and the vulgar and offensive epithets on holy men and holy things to be found in the work of this Demon of Democracy and Irreligion, as he may be styled, will be gratified by the temper, moderation, and urbanity of our Au-

thor, who, in this small book (which we hope to see in a cheaper form) has in the most satisfactory manner obviated whatever had been alledged by his antagonist against the authority of the Bible. Paine's Work consists wholly of a new host of old objections long ago refuted, and is only dangerous from the confidence and audacity with which the Author has brought forward his army of routed assertions and sophistical arguments; assertions and arguments which, in the present Work, are completely exposed and invalidated.

An accurate and impartial Narrative of the War, by an Officer of the Guards. In Two Volumes. Containing the Second Edition of a Poetical Sketch of the Campaign of 1793: revised, corrected, and considerably enlarged with the Original Letters from Head Quarters; also, a similar Sketch of the Campaign of 1794.—To which is added, a Narrative of the Retreat of 1795, memorable for its Miseries. With copious Notes throughout. 8vo. Cadell and Davies.

Tam Marti quam Mercurio; might be the motto to this Work, in which the Author, who was an actor and eye-witness of the scenes he describes, has with much pleasantry,

and we believe with much accuracy, painted the disasters of the unfortunate campaigns of 1793 and the two next years, the successes which had been obtained, the amusements of his brethren at their quarters, and their valour in the field. The detail is honourable to British heroism, though the result cannot but afford matter of regret. The Work is carried on by letters in the style of Anstey's Bath Guide, since imitated in Brone's Account of Hastings's trial. The versification is easy and flowing, apparently produced without much effort, and the Notes furnish an History of the War in Flanders which cannot but afford satisfactory information to those who may wish to read an authentic Narrative of the period circumstantially and faithfully detailed. To this Edition are added Engravings from Drawings taken on the spot descriptive of the different scenes introduced in the Poem.

The Sorcerer: a Tale, from the German of Veit Weber. 8vo. Johnson.

The unreal Sorcerer of this tale is a weak man, deluded by his own imagination, and fancying himself powerful enough to command supernatural beings. He has a nephew, whom he had adopted as his son; and a poor cousin, named Francisco, the hero of the story, whom he had taken into the house as a play-mate and superintendant to the former. Francisco falls in love with Enemonde, and to obtain her, and the old gentleman's property, contrives to murder the nephew in a manner apparently caused by supernatural means, leaving his patron, in some measure, to blame his own carelessness and inattention. Grief kills the old man, and Francisco communicates the means by which he had become possessed of his fortune to his mistress, who, in horror of the deed, rejects him with scorn, and threatens to make a discovery of the murder. Fear, aided by despair, precipitates him from a rock towards the sea, into which he falls to throw himself. His mangled body survives in tortures two days, scorched by the sun, and preyed upon by a cormorant. At length, one of the waves "in its return bore him into the sea, and completed, and terminated," so says the Author, "his punishment." A vein of good sense, some imagination, and some extravagance, characterize this tale, which, however, is far from the worst performance imported lately from Germany. The prudential maxims of Enemonde, her simplicity, her virtues, and her detestation of her criminal lover, place her charac-

ter in a very amiable point of view. The translator seems to have executed his task with credit to himself.

Llangollen Vale, with other Poems: By Anna Seward. 4to. 3s. Sael.

Miss Seward's muse is well known, and as much admired; and the present Collection will not discredit her former performances. The principal piece celebrates Llangollen Vale, where Owen Glendower formerly "gave its scenes to fame," and where two ladies, the honourable Lady Eleanor Butler and Miss Ponsonby, by a now seventeen years residence, have continued the celebrity of this sequestered spot. Our readers will recollect the view of their Cottage in our Magazine for March 1794. The other Pieces are "Verses on Wrexham;" "Hoyle Lake;" "Herva at the Tomb of Argantyr," of which there is a translation in Dryden's Miscellanies, and a prose one in Dr. Percy's Relicks of Runic Poetry; some pleasing verses on "Eyam," which have already appeared in our Magazine for October 1792; "Verses 'to Time past,' short, but beautiful; and four Sonnets selected from a Centenary written during the course of twenty years, and intended to be published hereafter collectively. After this enumeration we need add nothing further, than that the pleasure we have received in the perusal cannot but be communicated to any one who reads them, and is sensible to the charms of poetical composition.

Impartial Reflections upon the present Crisis; comprised in four Essays upon the Economy of the present Stock of Corn—The Assize of Bread—Tithes—and a general System of Inclosures. With an Appendix, containing the System of Inclosures introduced in 1732, by Arthur Dobbs, Esq. in the Irish Parliament. By Hervey Viscount Mountmorres. F. R. S. and M. R. I. A. 8vo. 1s. Nicol.

In this Pamphlet, Lord Mountmorres professes his intention to be that brevity should recommend it, and that much should be comprised in a small space. This he has accomplished; many of his observations are just, and the whole worthy of attention. The Appendix, by Mr. Dobbs, is particularly deserving notice at the present time. When Lord Mountmorres, at any future period, may have occasion to quote Shakspeare, we beg he will pay more regard to the words and versification of the poet, than he has done at p. 17 of the present performance.

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

HOUSE OF LORDS.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 24.

LORD LAUDERDALE gave notice, that he should postpone his intended motion, respecting the pension granted to a certain individual; but he desired it might be understood that he did not entertain any idea of entirely abandoning the proposed discussion; on the contrary, he hoped that, some time in the course of next week, he should be able to bring it forward.

THURSDAY, FEB. 25.

Lord Lauderdale said, the accounts presented by the Bank, which he alluded to yesterday, were only for the year 1795, and the Act of Parliament he conceived equally strong with respect to the year 1794, which were not upon their Lordships' table. He thought proper to mention this; and he did not doubt it would have the same effect as his former observation, namely, that they would be produced. His Lordship then moved, That the House should be summoned for Friday the 4th of March, which was agreed to.

THURSDAY, MARCH 3.

The Order of the Day being read for the commitment of the Vote of Credit Bill,

Lord Lauderdale rose, and moved that the Order of the Day be discharged, in order to its being deferred to a remote period of the session; for in the manner in which this Bill had been conducted, it had set all precedents at defiance, and Ministers could nowhere find one but such as were created by themselves.

Lord Grenville declared his opinion, that the present measure was founded in constitutional precedents, and no way repugnant to law; but warranted by practice, by continual custom, and by the necessity of the case. He could not, therefore, see any cause why the progress of the Bill should be delayed.

The motion for going into a Committee was then carried without a division; the Bill went through a Committee, and the House adjourned.

FRIDAY, MARCH 4.

After an opposition from the Duke of Grafton, and Lords Thurlow and Lauderdale, the Vote of Credit Bill was read a third time.

Lord Lauderdale rose to make his promised motion on the subject of the pension granted to Mr. Burke, and made payable out of the four and a half per cent. duties. A recent publication*, and personal considerations, his Lordship observed, might probably rouse the curiosity of the public, and of their Lordships, to hear him canvass the merit of this public character. From this, however, he was resolved, according to his original determination, carefully to abstain. From this resolution no ability, however distinguished, no genius, however brilliant, could seduce him. That talents so transcendent should be employed in such a manner he might lament. He might admire the genius, and drop a tear over its fallen and degraded application; but on the present occasion, he should confine himself solely to the question of the application of the fund. He then went into a history of the four and a half per cent. duties. They were granted for the repair of forts, &c. in the Leeward Islands, and his Lordship insisted, that they could not be otherwise appropriated; he therefore moved, That his Majesty be addressed not to apply them to any purpose but their original object.

Lord Grenville said, he felt himself peculiarly happy, that the motion of the Noble Lord appeared to steer clear of the personal reference which it had been apprehended would occur in his discussion of the question before the House. It relieved him from the task of justifying a benevolence of the Crown, from which he and every one of his Majesty's Ministers derived a portion of honour, as the advisers of a measure so becoming the dignity of the Sovereign, and the honour of the country.

Having premised this, his Lordship contended, that the four and a half per cent. duties were, and ever had been, at the disposal of the Crown, for any part of the public service. In this he was borne out by the opinions of the first lawyers—by those of Lords Camden, Hardwicke, and Mansfield; and it had never been made a matter of question and doubt till now. He therefore opposed the motion; and upon a division

* Mr. Burke's Letter to a Noble Lord on some former motions and observations on this subject in the House of Lords; by the Noble Member and the Duke of Bedford.

there appeared for it, Contents 10—Non-contents 73—Majority against the motion 63.

MONDAY, MARCH 7.

Upon the Order for committing the Bill to amend the Game Laws, by altering the day from the 1st to the 14th of September, for shooting, the House divided; for the Committee 13, against it 12, Majority 1.

FRIDAY, MARCH 11.

The Game Laws Bill, after a motion for extending the new provisions to Scotland, by Lord Lauderdale, had been negatived, was read a third time and passed.

SHADWELL'S DIVORCE BILL.

Lord Lauderdale moved a clause, that 10*l.* per annum be settled on Mrs. Shadwell.

Lords Thurlow, Mulgrave, and other Lords, opposed this, and the Bishop of Rochester very warmly expressed his astonishment at hearing the measure of a provision in such a case; proposed upon the principles of justice.—He had heard it said, there were very few cases in which the woman ought not to be provided for; on the contrary, he could conceive but very few cases where she should have any other reliance than on the pity and mercy of the man, who might not wish to abandon to want the woman he had once loved. But he could conceive many cases where a provision would be improper; for instance, when a woman, by her divorce, would marry a man that could support her in greater splendour: or when she went into what was called high keeping.—Their Lordships would also remember, that they have had cases before them where ladies of high rank have been guilty with their menial servants. There had been also stated cases where the usage of the husband had been pleaded in extenuation; in this case, the proper remedy would be, to refuse him his bill of divorce; where, for instance, an old debilitated man courted a young girl to his arms, he ought to abide the event; but in the particular case before them, he saw nothing that could be urged in

mitigation. An *old* woman, the mother of twelve children, after many years connubial connexion with a man, of whose conduct or tenderness she could not complain, suffered his bed to be violated by a scoundrel French Emigrant, who had been called in to instruct the children in French.

The clause was rejected, there being for it 9, against it 21.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23.

The Marquis of Lansdowne came down to the House, with a view of moving for various public papers respecting the Extraordinaries, &c. of the Army, Navy, and Ordnance, to be laid before their Lordships; but not seeing the Secretary of State in his place, he gave the list to the Chancellor, who promised to communicate the same to Lord Grenville.

Lord Moira said, that the Bill which he had now the honour to present to the House, for the better security of Creditors, and the relief of Insolvent Debtors, was founded almost wholly on the principles of the Bill brought in in 1794, when his Lordship was absent on public affairs. To all the arguments and objections that had been urged on the subject, he had given the most serious consideration, and in them he discovered nothing that could shake his former resolution, or the conviction to which, after much deliberation, he had brought his own mind. In the present Bill he would lay aside all consideration of imprisonment upon *mesne process*, as he perceived it to be so perplexed with intricacies, that he was unable to reduce it to any precise system.

The Bill was then read a first time.

THURSDAY, MARCH 24.

The Lord Chancellor (Lord Grenville being gone to Bath) came down to move for the papers in the list given him by the Marquis of Lansdowne, which were ordered.

The Royal Assent was given to the New Game Act, Warwick Canal, and other Bills; and the House adjourned to the 6th of April.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, FEB. 23.

MR. WILBERFORCE brought in the Slave Abolition Bill, the words of which expressed it to be contrary to "justice and humanity." It was read a first time.

Mr. William Smith moved the Order of the Day, for taking the Report of the Loan into consideration: he entered at large into a financial disquisition on the Report and the nature of the Loan, and asserted, that an injury to
the

the nation of three per cent. on the amount of the whole, was the result of the Minister's destroying a fair competition, when there were two other candidates for it besides Boyd and Co. He concluded by moving the reading of 39 Resolutions condemning the conduct of the Chancellor of the Exchequer; after which he moved the House on the first Resolution, which was as follows:

“Resolved, That it appears to this House, that the principle of making Loans for the public service by a free and open competition, uniformly professed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, has been generally recognised as affording the fairest prospect of public advantage.”

Mr. Pitt expressed his astonishment to be thus taken, as it were, by surprise, with a charge of such a nature as amounted to a high misdemeanour, and wished that the consideration of it should be adjourned over to a future day.

Mr. Wm. Smith not wishing to press it, the Speaker informed him, that it would be regular to adjourn the debate on the first Resolution. Adjourned accordingly to Friday next.

TUESDAY, FEB. 23.

Mr. Wigley presented a petition from a number of Apothecaries, praying that a law might be enacted to prevent persons not properly qualified from preparing medicines.

General Smith opposed the petition, alledging that Druggists could prepare them as well, and at a much cheaper rate.

Leave was given to bring in the Bill.

Sir John Sinclair brought in the General Inclosure Bill, which was read a first time.

Mr. Henniker Major moved for leave to bring in a Bill to enable Courts to grant costs to witnesses, whether natives or others, in the case of adjudication of vagrants. Leave was granted.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 24.

The House went into a Committee of the whole House on the Bill for granting a reward of 100l. to each Captain, and 50l. to each Surgeon, in certain cases, and so in proportion, for their attention in bringing Slaves from Africa to the West-Indies, and went through the same.

The Report of the Bristol and Western Canal Bill was received, and a conversation took place, when Sir Wm. Young argued, that the measure would

prove a private inconvenience, and be of no public advantage; and then moved, That the debate be adjourned to this day three months. The House then divided, for the motion 38, against it 14.—Majority against the Bill 24.

Lord Sheffield moved for leave to bring in a Bill for Improving the Navigation of the River Avon.

An amendment was proposed, to adjourn the debate till this day three months; on which the House divided, for the amendment 38, noes 14.—Majority 24.

FRIDAY, FEB. 26.

General M'Leod alluded to a paragraph he had seen in the Papers dated Jamaica, and which stated, that Lord Balcarras had sent to Cuba for 100 blood-hounds and 20 chaceurs, to hunt down the rebellious Maroons. He said, this was so horrible a proceeding, that he wished to know if it was true, and done with the cognizance of Ministers.

Mr. Pitt said, that any idea of employing the means alluded to as an instrument of war, was as foreign from the minds of his Majesty's Ministers as from any Gentleman's in that House.

Mr. Yorke said, that those Maroons were robbers and assassins, and that these dogs were brought for the purpose of finding out their haunts.

Mr. W. Smith having moved the Order of the Day for resuming the debate on the subject of his 39 Resolutions, condemning the conduct of the Chancellor of the Exchequer in the transaction of the late Loan, Mr. Douglas and Mr. Steele warmly defended Mr. Pitt. The former begged leave to state to the House, in the outset, that the Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Smith) had uniformly declared, that he could not charge the Chancellor of the Exchequer with any thing further than improvidence in the negotiation of the Loan. He expressed his astonishment, that after so long a silence he should bring forward so long a string of Resolutions; and concluded a speech of about three hours with an amendment to the first Resolution, “That all the words of the first Resolution moved on Monday, after the word *competition*, should be left out, and others substituted, so that it would stand thus:

“That it appears to this House, that the principle of making Loans for the public service, by free and open competition, could not be applied consistently with the circumstances of the case, and

and *the equitable claims of individuals.*"

Mr. Francis spoke in favour of the original Resolutions.

Mr. Pitt entered into all the circumstances of the Loan. He declared he had no interested, no personal, no corrupt view in making it. The advantage that was given to Boyd's house, and which his opponents so much complained of, was founded in justice, and not in partiality. He did not deem the mode of drawing the Hamburg Bills illicit, as the money they raised was immediately wanted by the public exigencies; and he finally rested his vindication upon the Committee appointed to enquire into the transaction having fully acquitted him, after a very minute enquiry, of having acted from corrupt motives, or a view to Parliamentary interest.

Mr. Fox and Mr. Sheridan supported the original Resolutions; and the former argued, that there were modes of guilt; that though the Right Hon. Gentleman might be cleared of any direct corruption, it might be effected in a secondary way; and that there was something in the transaction very censurable. The Resolution, however, as moved by Mr. Douglas, was carried, there being for it 171, against it only 23, as were two other Resolutions of the Committee, in exculpation and vindication of Mr. Pitt; as to the rest, they were all negatived.

MONDAY, FEB. 29.

Sir John Sinclair moved the second reading of the Potatoe Bounty Bill.

Mr. Pówis opposed it.

Mr. Duncombe thought the price a sufficient bounty.

Sir J. Sinclair said, that his only object for introducing the Bill was, that he conceived it to be of great advantage.

The motion was negatived without a division.

Mr. Jekyll moved the Order of the Day for taking into consideration those Resolutions of the Committee appointed to examine into the nature of the Loan, which related to the negociation of the Hamburg Bills.

Mr. Long maintained the propriety of this mode of furnishing money, by drawing on an Agent at Hamburg, and that there was nothing fraudulent in the whole transaction, as there had been always money enough in the Treasury to discharge the amount of these Bills. He concluded by moving the previous question.

Many Gentlemen delivered their sentiments on both sides.

Mr. Jekyll replied, after which the House divided: For the previous question 109, Against it 24.

Another division took place on one of the Resolutions separately, when the numbers stood, against it 108, for it 8.

TUESDAY, MARCH 1.

Mr. Dent gave notice, that he would move for leave to bring in a Bill for taxing dogs.

Mr. Pitt rose, in consequence of a notice he had given of a motion to amend the Poor Laws. He did not mean to go at length into the subject, having stated his ideas on that subject on a former occasion. At present he would content himself with moving certain Resolutions, which he would move also to be printed, and the consideration of them put off till Easter. In these he proposed no more than putting his former ideas together, which would better suit the subject than a set speech. He moved, therefore, that leave be given to bring in a Bill for amending and enforcing the laws relative to the relief and employment of the poor. Leave given.

Mr. Lechmere, agreeable to the notice he gave, moved, "That the Chairman be requested to move the House for leave to bring in a Bill, more effectually to prevent the Exportation of Corn, and to prevent selling it by sample."

Mr. Francis and other Gentlemen expressed their doubts, as to the propriety of the measure. Mr. F. recommended the use of hand mills to the poor, such as are used in India, and which might be obtained at the rate of from 12s to 15s.

Mr. Buxton did not see any occasion for the legislative interference of the House in the way proposed, and moved, "That the Chairman do leave the chair."

Mr. Hufsey expressed his apprehensions that the laws against exportation were evaded, particularly at Southampton, Poole, &c.

Mr. Pitt said, he was not aware of any such exportation as was suggested by Mr. Hufsey; if there was, the existing laws were sufficient to punish it. With respect to the question, how far the scarcity was real, if any practical means could be devised of finding that out, it would certainly be very proper. He assured the House that much pains had been taken to collect information on that head, by calling for local communications

cations from various parts, to the Committee; what more then could be done without creating an alarm? In fact, there was no possible way of getting at the truth but by taking stock in a compulsory manner, which he thought would be either impracticable or mischievous, and after all, not produce information enough on which to found any effectual measure. Of one thing he had little doubt, viz. that the high price was certainly disproportionate to the real scarcity of corn; for he was sure, if every merchant, buyer, and seller, knew how much corn there was in the country, the price would soon be lower. Yet he would by no means say that the scarcity was artificial. He believed that in the wheat crop of the last year there was a deficiency below the average; but as to the crops of other grain, which would afford an useful, wholesome mixture, they were abundant in a degree amply to supply the deficiencies of wheat. Nothing then was wanting, but the country making up their minds to use that substitute, to prevent a scarcity, and carry the wheat through to the next harvest. He would not say that this was to be done without inconvenience, particularly to the lower classes of people, who, from their more confined habits of thinking, were less blameable for prejudices than those who had the advantage of more enlightened minds. On their account he regretted, as much as any man, the necessity which called for a change in their habits, or for any innovation on their enjoyments; though he was convinced, if there was time for example and perseverance to operate, the change, so far from being a disadvantage, would turn out a great benefit and a great convenience. For it was well known that there were many kinds of bread which it would be to the last degree mortifying to the people of some parts of the realm to make use of, and it would equally mortify those of other parts to renounce; it was unwarrantable; therefore, and cruel, as respecting the people, while abundance of such corn was in the country, to confound the partial scarcity of wheat with actual famine, and agitate the minds of the people with the terrors of a distress which cannot possibly befall them.

He lamented that there was such difficulty in prevailing on the poor to adopt the substitutes; but their prejudices and enjoyments with him were

sacred, and he would never consent to use compulsory means—their own common sense would point out to them the necessity of adopting it. They would see it was their interest. Experiment would shew them how groundless their dislikes were, and the prejudices which stand in the way of their interest would gradually be overcome by example. Already, in many parts of the country, that had been accomplished. With respect to the high price of wheat, however, it was in general to be lamented; it at least diminished the consumption of that article, without breaking in on the subsistence of the people. At all events, he thought the price enormous, and out of all proportion with the scarcity; and he hoped, may he believe, that those who kept it up with a view of getting a greater price, would sooner or later find themselves materially disappointed. At the same time, he would say, that those who kept up their corn, did it not from any mischievous view, but merely on that principle of commerce which every man has a right to exercise, namely, getting the best price he can.

It might be asked then, if the distress be not owing to real scarcity, or to a fraudulent scarcity, whence then does it arise? or what can it be? He would answer, “it is that which attends such discussions as the present—such endeavours to inflame the minds of the people; which, by increasing the alarm, increase the evil. It was important to let the country see their anxiety and solicitude for their constituents—but not to be proclaiming despondency, when there was no reason to be apprehensive. If, on the contrary, Members would employ themselves in giving a just picture of the state of the business, they would take away those false impressions which magnified the evil, and enabled the people to bear the pressure of it, till the return of the season should make all apprehensions vanish.”

After some further observation, Mr. Buxton's motion for the Chairman to leave the chair was put, and carried *nem. con.* and Tuesday next appointed for the Committee to sit again.

THURSDAY, MARCH 3.

Mr. Wilberforce moved for the second reading of the Slave Abolition Bill; to which General Tarleton moved an amendment, “That it be read a second time this day three months.”

A division then took place on the
M m question

question of its being read now a second time, when there appeared, for the second reading, 64; against it, 31; Majority, 33.

FRIDAY, MARCH 4.

Mr. Curwen rose to make his motion for a repeal of the Game Laws. He went through an historical account of them, and insisted that they were tyrannical and unconstitutional, and that, if repealed, the country would be filled with an abundance of game never before known.

In what he had to propose, however, he did not mean to take away all penalties. He would fix a penalty of 5l. on every head of game killed by any person after a discharge, that is after notice given by the owner of the ground to quit it; and the penalty for killing on wastes he would not alter—he meant only to give the right to men to kill on their own property.

He therefore moved for leave to bring in a Bill to repeal the Game Laws, or so much of them as the House should think proper; and to substitute, in the place thereof, such provisions as to the wisdom of the House should seem expedient.

This produced a long debate, or rather conversation, in which several Gentlemen delivered their opinions—It seemed the general sense of the House, that the system of the Game Laws required some regulation and amendment. Mr. Fox and Mr. Willberforce thought, if there was no alternative between their existence in the present form, and their absolute repeal, the latter was preferable and necessary.

Mr. Buxton proposed to make game private property.

Mr. Francis thought great care ought to be taken not to decrease the motives which might induce Gentlemen of property to reside on their estates: and this argument Mr. Windham enforced, as applicable to all sudden alterations in laws, which might be attended with unthought-of consequences.

Mr. Jenkinson was against all enquiry. Though he admitted there was something *tyrannical* in the laws, yet they were mildly administered; and he moved the question of Adjournment; which, on a division, was negatived—Ayes 27—Noes 50—Majority 23.

Mr. Curwen then moved, that the Game Laws be submitted to a Commit-

tee of the whole House, which was agreed to without a division.

MONDAY, MARCH 7.

General Smith moved, that the Order for referring the Apothecaries Petition to a Committee, for a Bill to prevent Druggists and others from preparing medicines, be discharged.

After a few words from Mr. Dent, General Smith moved that the Petition be rejected, which was agreed to without a division.

The Black Rod attended from the Lords, desiring the attendance of the Commons. The Speaker having in consequence attended, informed the House on his return, that their Lordships had notified the Royal Assent by Commission to 20 public and 18 private Bills. Amongst the former were the Vote of Credit Bill, and the two Exchequer Loan Bills.

Mr. Willberforce said, that he intended to introduce in the Committee, for which he was about to move, alterations in the Slave Trade Abolition Bill. After passing through the Committee, he would move that it be printed with such alterations, and recommitted.

He then moved, that the Speaker leave the Chair.

General Smith opposed the Speaker's leaving the Chair. The Hon. Gentleman ought, he said, to delay the Committee altogether, and give the Bill with the alterations he intended.

The question then, for the Speaker's leaving the Chair, being put, the House divided, and the numbers were, Ayes 76, Noes 31; Majority 45.

The House then resolved itself into a Committee, Mr. Elliot in the Chair.

Mr. Willberforce moved, to fill up the blank in the first clause, for the duration of the trade till the 1st of March 1797.

Mr. Dent considered this period as much too short; the amount of the exportation and importation of this trade, and on that which it was connected with, was not less than ten millions of money. The House ought to take great care upon this subject, not to do any thing that might be injurious to the West India Trade, such as he was confident this measure would be, if adopted by the Legislature.

Sir William Dolben did not see what reason the friends of this trade had to complain of haste in the abolition of it. They had reason to apprehend that abolition seven years ago.

Mr.

Mr. Dent said, this proceeding was a disgrace to this country, and contrary to one of the express declarations of Magna Charta; the words of the Charter were, "That right shall be neither sold, delayed, nor denied." Now he would ask whether, if this Bill passed, Right would not be sold, delayed and denied? What was the Committee now doing? Selling, delaying, and denying the rights of—the West India Merchants and Planters. The House of Commons had passed several Resolutions on this trade; these Resolutions were now before another House. Would the Committee reflect on the indelicacy of carrying up to the Lords a Bill upon this subject, before their Lordships came to any determination upon the former Resolutions?

Mr. Serjeant Adair recollected perfectly well the passage in Magna Charta alluded to, and he thought the passage applicable to the Bill now before the Committee. But before we talk of right, we must establish the existence of that right. He denied the existence of our right to enslave others; he knew of no origin to the right of slavery in this country; he knew of no power that the Legislature of this country had to protect the Slave Trade; and he must protest against the authority, if any such there was, for that protection. He agreed, however, that right in this case was sold, delayed, and denied.—Right was sold when the Africans were sold; Right was delayed when the Abolition of the Slave Trade was delayed; Right will be denied when the Legislature of this country shall refuse to put an end to that traffic which creates misery and promotes murder.

The question for the commencement of the Bill on the first of March 1797, was then put and carried.

Mr. Wilberforce afterwards proposed a clause, to subject all who shall in due form of law be convicted of carrying on this trade against this act, to the punishment of *felony*, by transportation to Botany Bay, or elsewhere, for 14 years.—Agreed to.

He also brought up a great number of other clauses, which were agreed to.

The House being resumed, the report was received immediately, and ordered to be taken into consideration this day fortnight; and the Bill, with the amendments, was ordered to be printed.

TUESDAY, MARCH 8.

Mr. Ryder brought up the Report of

the Select Committee on the high price of Corn. The Resolutions were read, which were as follow, viz.

"That it appears to this Committee, that every miller should be provided with weights and scales, that those weights be liable to be inspected, and seized in case of deficiency. That millers be obliged to return the same weight brought, unless what is wasted in the act of grinding.—That no miller do take toll in kind, unless at such mills as are authorized by law. That every miller have fixed up in his mill a table of rates, expressive of the different prices of grinding. That Magistrates be authorized to punish delinquents. That where any person brings corn to grind, and has no money, that the miller be permitted to take a reasonable charge in kind."

Mr. Ryder moved, that leave be given to bring in a Bill on these sundry Resolutions.—Ordered.

THURSDAY, MARCH 10.

Mr. Grey rose to make his motion on the state of the nation. He made a long speech on the criminal prodigality of the Minister of the public money, upon his illegal modes of raising money without the sanction of Parliament, upon the building of barracks which would now contain 40,000 men separated from the mass of the people, and upon his whole financial conduct; and he finally concluded by observing, that if Peace were instantly to be concluded, such had been the burdens incurred by the present war, that our peace establishment could not be reduced to less than twenty-two millions; that our income, including the new taxes, and supposing every tax to be efficient, cannot amount to more than 19,500,000l. per annum; and that of course it would be necessary to provide two millions and a half of annual taxes. He moved that the House should resolve itself into a Committee on the state of the Nation.

Mr. Jenkinson opposed the motion. Notwithstanding the great exertion of the enemy who opposed us, who sent out of their country five-sixths of their specie, our Minister had borrowed money on better terms than during the American war, though much more per annum was wanted; our commerce and revenue were rapidly increasing; and he would venture to affirm, considering our state altogether, we never had before us a greater prospect of prosperity, therefore the motion was unnecessary.

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On the same grounds Mr. Steele opposed it. He pointed out several fallacies in Mr. Grey's statement of finance; and after some other Members had spoken, the House divided—Against the Motion 207, for it 45—Majority 162.

FRIDAY, MARCH 11.

Mr. Jodrell moved for leave to bring in a Bill to increase the punishment for Burglaries, and to give the bodies of the culprits for anatomization.

Serjeant Adair opposed the motion. He could not think of adding, as the proposed Bill would do, to the severity of the punishment of death, in cases where the punishment of death ought not to be inflicted at all. In the various cases of burglary, the same punishment was provided by the law. A ragged boy, on the 21st of December, cutting a hole in a pane of glass, and drawing out a pair of garters to the value of two-pence, would be found guilty of burglary, and by the law punished with death. Was the person who took only a few shillings, without committing any violence, to be compared to the nocturnal, way-laying murderer?

The Attorney General argued on the same ground, as did Mr. Fox, and other Members. They thought the Bill would confound the distinction between murder and other crimes, which ought carefully to be preserved, and which was so essential to inspire just impressions of guilt.

In a Committee leave was given to Mr. Curwen to bring in a Bill to repeal certain of the Game Laws.

MONDAY, MARCH 14.

Mr. Curwen moved, that it be an instruction to the Gentlemen appointed to bring in the Bill for altering the Game Laws, to have a power to alter and amend certain Acts relative thereto. Ordered.

Mr. Wilberforce moved, that the order of the day for receiving the report of the Bill for abolishing the Slave Trade be discharged, and that the said report be received to-morrow. Agreed to, 62 against 18.

General Tarleton presented a petition from Liverpool against the Slave Abolition Bill. Ordered to lie on the table.

TUESDAY, MARCH 15.

The House being formed into a Committee on the Abolition of the Slave Trade, Sir W. Young rose to oppose the Bill. By its provisions, he observed,

that gentlemen of liberal education, refined manners, and ample fortunes, resident in England, were liable to an indictment for felony, and the consequent punishment of transportation, for crimes committed in the West Indies by their agents and overseers. Their property also would be equally affected by its operation. The Hon. Baronet took a comprehensive view of the state of the West India Islands, and enlarged on the loyalty of the Planters, and their exertions for preserving the colonies to the mother country.

General Smith also opposed the Bill. The attachment the negroes had lately shewn to their masters, and the alacrity which they had manifested to protect their property when they were embodied and arms were put into their hands, completely controverted, he said, all the pathetic tales that had been invented of cruelty towards them.

Mr. Francis warmly defended so just and humane a Bill, notwithstanding the considerable expectations he had from large plantations in the isles.

Mr. Secretary Dundas contended, that the Bill was absurd in its principle, and ineffectual in its provisions. All attempts to abolish the trade, and the circumstances attending it, while it was carried on by any other country in Europe, would be impracticable. It would be impossible for Great Britain, with all her maritime strength, to prevent the smuggling of negroes from other islands. The experiment had been tried. In the course of the present war, twenty-eight ships of the line were found unable to prevent a communication between the negroes of the different islands.

He gave it moreover as his opinion, that the Parliament of Great Britain could not declare the Abolition without colonial co-operation; that they could not pass this Act without the consent of the Colonies, and without making indemnification to individuals, who had been induced to embark their property in the trade on the authority of various Acts of Parliament. A property of 20 millions, he understood, was embarked in it, which, with the colonial interests, would amount to nearly 30 millions.

Some had pretended to say, that the loss of the West Indies would not be essentially felt by this country. He was astonished at such language, and would controvert it by the following statement of the advantages derived by this country

try from her colonies in that quarter of the Globe :

For the year 1795, the im-ports were	£.8,888,673
Net revenue (arising from thence)	1,624,176
Vessels	636
Tonnage	153,000
Seamen employed	8000
Exports for the same year,	
Foreign and British	£.3,743,431
Vessels	700
Tonnage	177,000
Seamen	12,000
Value of foreign produce imported, which was re-exported through the medium of British vessels	£.3,773,000

Having thus stated the advantages derived from this country by the West Indies, he gave it as his opinion, that instead of abolishing, the trade only required further regulation. He could wish that the age of the slave imported should be restricted to 20. This would increase their population in the country, supersede the necessity of fresh importations, and prevent revolts, which arose from the inveterate habits old negroes brought with them. He concluded by giving his most decided negative to the motion.

Mr. Fox was equally decided (as he had ever been) in favour of it. The absolute consent of the West India proprietors to the abolition, he said, could never be obtained, and the Legislature of Great Britain he maintained possessed powers fully adequate to colonial regulation. France, he observed, stood pledged against the Slave Trade, and when Great Britain had abolished it, he did not know what other nation

could take it up. He then went into a minute analysis of different arguments advanced by Mr. Dundas against the Bill, and concluded by saying, that they were now only performing that duty to the public, which they decreed should take place on the 1st of Jan. 1796; and they ought to let the world know that it was not the fault of that House, if the measure was not now fully accomplished.

Serjeant Adair also spoke in favour of the motion.

Mr. Windham was in favour of adopting measures for the amelioration of the condition of the slaves, rather than risking the consequences which might ensue in the present times from an immediate abolition.

Mr. Pitt, in a long speech, went through all the clauses of the Bill. When he came to that respecting which it had been asked—will you punish a man for what has been sanctioned for a century? he would answer—certainly; after the Legislature has declared that to be a crime which it formerly thought to be a piece of policy. For his part he had no apprehensions on account of any unfortunate events that might arise by the passing of this Bill. The evils resulting from the continuance of the trade were much more to be dreaded; and not only justice and humanity, but sound policy, decided in favour of a prompt and speedy abolition.

General Tarleton opposed the motion, and moved, That the consideration of the subject be deferred to that day four months, which being seconded by Mr. Dent, the House divided—For the Amendment 74, against it 70—Majority 4. So that this Bill is of course lost for this Session.

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

No. I.

NOTE TRANSMITTED TO M. BARTHELEMI BY MR. WICKHAM, MARCH 8, 1796.

THE Underigned, his Britannick Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary to the Swiss Cantons, is authorized to convey to Monsieur Barthelemy the desire of his Court to be made acquainted, through him, with the dispositions of France in regard to the object of a General Pacification: he therefore requests Monsieur Barthelemy to transmit to him in writing (and after having made the necessary enquiries) his answer to the following questions :

1. Is there the disposition in France to open a negociation with his Majesty and his Allies for the re establishment of a General Peace upon just and suitable terms, by sending, for that purpose, Ministers to a Congress at such place as may hereafter be agreed upon?

2. Would there be the disposition to communicate to the Underigned the general grounds of a pacification, such as France would be willing to propose, in order that his Majesty and his Allies might thereupon examine in concert whether they are such as might serve as the foundation of a negociation for Peace?

3. Or would there be a desire to propose

pose any other way whatever for arriving at the same end, that of a General Pacification?

The Underfigned is authorized to receive from Monsieur Barthelemy the answer to these questions, and to transmit it to his Court; but he is not authorized to enter with him into negotiation or discussion upon these subjects.

Berne, March 8, 1796.

(Signed) W. WICKHAM.

No. II.

NOTE TRANSMITTED TO MR. WICKHAM BY M. BARTHELEMI, MARCH 26, 1796,

THE Underfigned, Ambassador of the French Republic to the Helvetic Body, has transmitted to the Executive Directory the Note which Mr. Wickham, his Britannic Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary to the Swiss Cantons, was pleased to convey to him, dated the 8th of March. He has it in command to answer it by an exposition of the sentiments and dispositions of the Executive Directory.

The Directory ardently desires to procure for the French Republic a just, honourable, and solid Peace. The step taken by Mr. Wickham would have afforded to the Directory a real satisfaction, if the Declaration itself, which that Minister makes, of his not having any order, any power to negotiate, did not give room to doubt of the sincerity of the pacific intentions of his Court. In fact, if it was true, that England began to know her real interests; that she wished to open again for herself the sources of abundance and prosperity; if she sought for Peace with good faith; would she propose a Congress, of which the necessary result must be, to render all negotiation endless? Or would she confine herself to the asking, in a vague manner, that the French Government should point out any other way whatever for attaining the same object, that of a General Pacification?

Is it that this step has had no other object than to obtain for the British Government the favourable impression which always accompanies the first overtures for Peace? May it not have been accompanied with the hope that they would produce no effect?

However that may be, the Executive Directory, whose policy has no other guides than openness and good faith, will follow, in its explanations, a conduct which shall be wholly conformable to them. Yielding to the ardent desire by which it is animated, to procure peace

for the French Republic, and for all Nations, it will not fear to declare itself openly. Charged by the Constitution with the execution of the laws, it cannot make, or listen to, any proposal that would be contrary to them. The Constitutional Act does not permit it to consent to any alienation of that, which, according to the existing laws, constitutes the territory of the Republic.

With respect to the countries occupied by the French Armies, and which have not been united to France, they, as well as other interests political and commercial, may become the subject of a negotiation, which will present to the Directory the means of proving how much it desires to attain speedily to a happy Pacification.

The Directory is ready to receive, in this respect, any overtures that shall be just, reasonable, and compatible with the dignity of the Republic.

Bulle, the 6th of Germinal, the 4th year of the French Republic (26th of March 1796).

(Signed) BARTHELEMI.

No. III.

NOTE.

THE Court of London has received from its Minister in Switzerland the answer made to the questions which he had been charged to address to Monsieur Barthelemy, in respect to the opening of a negotiation for the re-establishment of General Tranquillity.

This Court has seen with regret how far the tone and spirit of that answer, the nature and extent of the demands which it contains, and the manner of announcing them, are remote from any disposition for Peace.

The inadmissible pretension is there avowed, of appropriating to France all that the laws actually existing there may have comprized under the denomination of French Territory. To a demand such as this is added an express declaration, that no proposal contrary to it will be made, or even listened to; and this under the pretence of an internal regulation, the provisions of which are wholly foreign to all other Nations.

While these dispositions shall be persisted in, nothing is left for the King but to prosecute a war equally just and necessary.

Whenever his enemies shall manifest more pacific sentiments, his Majesty will at all times be eager to concur in them, by sending himself, in concert with his Allies, to all such measures as shall be best calculated to re-establish General Tranquillity,

Tranquillity, on conditions just, honourable, and permanent, either by the establishment of a Congress, which has been so often, and so happily, the means of restoring Peace to Europe; or by a preliminary discussion of the principles which may be proposed, on either side, as a foundation of a General Pacification; or, lastly, by an impartial examination of any other way which may be pointed out to him for arriving at the same salutary end.

Downing-street, April 10, 1796.

NO. IV.

COPIES of LETTERS from the late COMTE DE SOMBREUIL to MR. WINDHAM, Secretary at War, on which much Discussion has lately taken place in the HOUSE OF COMMONS

LETTER FIRST.

(TRANSLATION.)

On board the John, Portsmouth Road,

SIR, *July 8, 1795.*

THE short stay which I made at London not having permitted me the honour of seeing you more than once, and my sudden departure having prevented me from conversing with you on several points of importance to me, in my present situation, I have sufficient confidence in your sagacity to be convinced, that I shall find such instructions as will serve me for a guide, and enable me to support the responsibility attached to my conduct, as well towards you as towards the troops under my command.

A full conviction of the necessity of subordination, joined to a zealous devotion to the cause in which I have embarked, induce me to fly with precipitation at the first signal I receive, and never allow me to urge the smallest objection. I say nothing of the discretion which a Government has a right to expect from those it employs; I have long since given sufficient proofs of mine; and I have reason to believe, that they are such as will enable me to obtain, at least, those marks of confidence which are due to my situation.

I have the honour to observe to you, Sir, that I am going with troops, of whose destination I know nothing but by public report, neither am I acquainted with their means of subsistence, nor, in the smallest degree, with the rules by which I am to

regulate my conduct. What will be necessary, with regard to ammunition, with which I am not, to my knowledge, provided, and with regard to the support of those with whom I am to act; the means by which I am to carry on my correspondence with you, in a distant situation, and from whom I am, in all cases, to receive orders—these are points on which I request you to give me such instructions as will serve as a basis for my conduct.

I had the honour also to request that you would let me have an Officer from the Department of Inspection—If you send me such a person, pray chuse a man who speaks both languages, that he may, on occasion, assist me in the translation of your letters; and that your orders may only be known to an Officer chosen by Government.

I have the honour to be, with respect,

Your very humble servant,

COUNT CHARLES SOMBREUIL.

NO. V.

SECOND LETTER.

SIR,

THE Letter which I have written to Sir John Warren will give you every information in my power to afford, as well on my present situation as on past events. I will not remind you of the letter which I wrote to you from Portsmouth, as you doubtless feel the force of the remarks which I there made: you must be sensible how much my heart has to suffer in these last moments; independently of the regret which I experience for the fate of my companions, you know what sacrifices an order so prompt obliged me to make.

I request you, Sir, to be so kind as to give to the bearer, a faithful man, who has never abandoned me (and whom the losses I have sustained incapacitate me from rewarding) the sum of five hundred Louis, to be shared with my other servants—This request will not appear indiscreet, as I have lost several Government securities to a greater amount.

I also recommend to you, Sir, the two persons about whom I spoke to you, before I left London.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your very humble servant,

COUNT CHARLES SOMBREUIL.

To Mr. Windham, Secretary at War.

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THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

MARCH 15.

HARLEQUIN'S TREASURE; or, **JEWELS NEW SET**, a Pantomime, partly new, and partly compiled from the Choice of Harlequin, the Magic Cavern, the Sylphs, the Enchanted Castle, and the Sorcerer, was acted the first time at Covent Garden Theatre.— This compilation is without connection, but containing some splendid scenes, was, as might be expected, well received.

MARCH 19.

THE LIE OF THE DAY, a Comedy in three acts, altered by the Author, Mr. O'Keefe, from the Toy, (see European Magazine, February 1789, p. 163.) was acted the first time at Covent-Garden, for the benefit of Mr. Lewis.

MARCH 30.

LIVE LUMBER, or, **THE UNBURIED DEAD**, a Prelude, was acted at Covent-Garden, for the benefit of Mr. Quick. This is no other than a short Drama, entitled, Bickerstaff's unburied Dead, acted at Lincoln's-inn-fields, in the year 1743. After which, **THE WAY TO GET UNMARRIED**, a Comic Bagatelle, was acted the first time. This is a very trifling piece, the title of which was probably taken from the great success of Mr. Morton's Comedy of The Way to Get Married.

APRIL 2.

VORTIGERN, a Tragedy, was acted the first time, at Drury-Lane. The characters as follow:

Vortigern	Mr. Kemble,
Constantius	Mr. Bessly,
Vortimerus	Mr. Whitfield,
Catagrinus	Mr. Trueman,
Pascenius	Mr. C. Kemble,
Aurelius	Mr. Barrymore,
Flavi	Mr. Caulfield,
Fool	Mr. King,
Hengist	Mr. Fenion,
Horsa	Mr. Phillimore,
Rowena (Daughter of Hengist)	Miss Miller,
Flavi (Daughter of Vortigern)	Mrs. Jordan,
Edmund (Wife of Vortigern)	Mrs. Powell.
Barons, Attendants, &c.	

After great preparation of the Town, and much expectation, this Piece was produced, and completely satisfied those who doubted its authenticity, as well as those who had given some degree of credit to it, that it was

not a work of our immortal Bard's. Previous to the performance, the following hand-bill was circulated through the Theatre, and distributed at the doors.

VORTIGERN.

“A malevolent and impotent attack on the Shakspeare MSS. having appeared on the eve of representation of the Play of VORTIGERN, evidently intended to injure the interest of the Proprietor of the MSS. Mr. Ireland feels it impossible, within the short space of time that intervenes between the publishing and the representation, to produce an answer to the most illiberal and unfounded assertions in Mr. Malone's Enquiry. He is therefore induced to request that the Play of VORTIGERN may be heard with that candour that has ever distinguished a British Audience.”

From the observation we were able to make, there never was a more candid audience assembled, nor one more willing to applaud, had the merits of the Piece been such as to deserve approbation. After patiently waiting three acts, a spirit of resentment at the attempted imposition took place; but on the application of Mr. Kemble to obtain a complete hearing, it was suffered to conclude, and produced a most general and unequivocal condemnation.

The possessor of the MSS. in an advertisement has since stated, that he has little to do with the merits or demerits of the Play, which was not decidedly sold as written by Shakspeare, but was intended to be laid before the public merely as a theatrical performance, and if the Play merited all the obloquy thrown on it, the error lay with the Manager, not with him. This declaration, however, does not agree with the reason assigned for the rejection of Mr. Pye's Prologue; and that which was spoken does not hold out any doubt on the subject. He further says, that if by an improper disposition of the characters a burlesque effect was produced, he cannot be implicated, as he had not the management of the Piece. It remains, however, for the public to see the performance printed in its original state, and from thence a fair and impartial decision of its merits or defects will be completely ascertained. If it is withheld, the inference will be obvious.

The Performers did every thing in their power to assist the Piece, but without effect.

The following Prologue and Epilogue, the former written by Sir James Bland Burges, was spoken, or rather read by Mr. Whitfield; the latter, written by Mr. Merry, was spoken by Mrs. Jordan.

PRO.

P R O L O G U E.

NO common cause your verdict now demands,
 Before the Court immortal SHAKSPEARE stands—
 That mighty master of the human soul,
 Who rules the passions, and, with strong controul,
 Thro' ev'ry turning of the changeful heart
 Directs his course sublime and leads his powerful art.

When on his birth propitious Nature smil'd,
 And hung transported o'er her favourite child;
 While on his head her choicest gifts she shower'd,
 And o'er his mind her inspiration pour'd;
 "Proceed," she cry'd, "the high decree
 "fulfil!

"'Tis thine to rule, with magic sway, the
 "will;
 "On Fancy's wing to stretch o'er boundless
 "space,
 "And all Creation's varied works to trace:
 "'Tis thine each fitting phantom to pursue,
 "Each hidden pow'r of verse to bring to view;
 "To shed o'er British taste celestial day,
 "And reign o'er Genius with unrivall'd
 "sway."

Such was the high behest—The sacred choice
 Long has been sanction'd by your candid
 voice:

The favour'd relics of your Shakspeare's
 hand
 Unrivall'd, and inimitable stand.

If hope of fame some modern Bards have
 led
 To try the path where Shakspeare went to
 tread;

If, with presumptuous wing, they dar'd aspire,
 To catch some portion of his sacred fire,
 Your critic Powers the vain attempt repell'd;
 The flimsy vapour by your breath dispell'd,
 Expos'd the trembling culprit to your sight,
 While Shakspeare's radiance shone with dou-
 bled light.

From deep Oblivion snatch'd, this Play
 appears;
 It claims respect, since Shakspeare's name it
 bears;

That name, the source of wonder and delight,
 To a fair hearing has at least a right;
 We ask no more—with you the judgment
 lies,

No forgeries escape your piercing eyes;
 Unbias'd, then, pronounce your dread decree,
 Alike from prejudice and favour free.

If, the fierce ordeal passed, you chance to find
 Rich sterling ore, tho' rude and unrefin'd,
 Stamp it your own, assert your Poet's fame,
 And add fresh wreaths to Shakspeare's ho-
 nour'd name.

VOL. XXIX. APRIL 1796.

E P I L O G U E.

YE solemn Critics! wheresoe'er you're
 seated,
 To grant a favour may you be entreated?
 For which I'll pay you proper adoration,
 And strive to please you—that is my vocation:
 Then do not frown, but give due share of
 praise,
 Nor rend from Shakspeare's tomb the sacred
 bays.

The scatter'd flow'rs he left, benignly save!
 Po' thumous flow'rs! the garland of the grave!
 What tho' he liv'd two hundred years ago,
 He knew you very well, as I will show:
 His pencil sketch'd you, and that seldom errs;
 You're all, whate'er you think, his characters.
 How?—do you doubt it?—cast your eyes
 around,

In ev'ry corner of this house they're found.
 Observe the jolly Grazier in the Pit,
 Why, he is FALSTAFF, fat, and full of
 wit;—

In fun and feasting places his delight,
 And with his DOLLY emulates the Knight.
 Look at that youth, whose countenance of
 woe

Denotes a tender-hearted ROMEO;
 He only wishes, though he dare not speak,
 To be a glove to touch his JULIET'S cheek;
 While she from yonder terrace smiles serene,
 And longs with him to play the Garden Scene.
 But oh! I tremble now—there sits a man,
 Rugged and rough—a very CALIBAN!
 He growls out his displeasure—'tis a shame!
 Do, dear MIRANDA! make the monster tame.
 And you, my pretty BEATRICE, don't fret,
 Your BENEDICK is fond of a Coquette:
 For though he vows he'll think no more about
 you,

He means to marry—he can't live without
 you.

Kind, faithful IMOGENS are here to charm us,
 Mad EDGARS, ancient PISTOLS, to alarm us;
 And HOTSPURS, too, who seek the glorious
 boon,

"To pluck bright Honour from the pale-
 fac'd Moon."

Besides, we have our TOUCHSTONES, SHY-
 LOCKS dire,

IAGOS false, and many a shallow 'Squire.
 Nay, here are Ladies, who, in their own
 houses,

Are DESDEMONAS, plagu'd with jealous
 spouses.

'Tis true, there is some change, I must con-
 fess,

Since SHAKSPEARE'S time, at least in point
 of dress.

The ruffs are gone, and the long female waist
 Yields to the Grecian more voluptuous taste;
 While circling braids the copious tresses bind,
 And the bare neck spreads beautiful behind.

N N

OUT

Our Senators and Peers no longer go,
Like men in armour, glitt'ring in a row;
But for the cloak and pointed beard we note
The close-cropt head, and little short great-
cost.

Yet is the modern BRITON still the same,
Eager to cherish, and averse to blame;
Foe to deception, ready to defend,
A kind protector, and a gen'rous friend.

APRIL 9,

THE LAD OF THE HILLS; or, THE
WICKLOW GOLD MINE, a Comic Opera,
by Mr. O'Keefe, was acted the first time,
at Covent Garden. The characters are as
follow:

Granaghan,	Mr. Johnstone,
Yemon,	Mr. Inledon,
Thady,	Mr. Fawcett,
Maunus,	Mr. Bowden,
Devereux,	Mr. Townsend,
Tinihincl,	Mr. Richardfor,
Phelim,	Mr. Martyr,
Jesse,	Mrs. Clendining,
Shelah,	Mrs. Mountain.

The Scene lies at Arklow, in the county
of Wicklow. Yemon having discovered some
gold in the Mountain, sends it to his nurse,
who resides in Dublin, to be sold. The ex-
treme liberality of Yemon excites suspicion
among his neighbours; and Granaghan, par-
ticularly, accounts for his riches, as having
been clandestinely obtained. Granaghan is
the school-master of the parish, and Yemon
is alarmed at receiving intimation of his in-
tention to intercept his letters from Dublin.
On this subject he consults his brother Mau-
nus, who is a White-boy and public robber.
Maunus agrees to surprize the post-boy, from
whom he takes the mail. Yemon recovers
the letter sent by his nurse which relates to
the circumstance of the gold. Yemon is
seized on suspicion of being the robber, and
confined in the parish-chapel, from which
he is released by Maunus, and a gang of
White-boys. Mr. Devereux, who is Lord of
the Manor, visits a cottage on the Mountain,

where he beholds Jesse, who has a tempo-
rary residence there for the benefit of the
air, and with whom he is enamoured. He
assumes the character of a Beagar, and saves
her from the attack of Maunus. The inno-
cence of Yemon is established, and his gene-
ral good character recommends him to Deve-
reux. The secret of the gold mine is disclosed.
Yemon is wedded to Shelah, whose fidelity
towards him remains unshaken in the most
trying situation. Devereux marries Jesse—
and the Opera concludes with a beautiful
and picturesque view of the Mountains of
Wicklow.

The broad coarse humour of this Author
is wanting in the present performance, which
may be denominated an Irish Pastoral. If it
becomes successful, it will be more owing to
the selection and composition of the 'Airs by
Mr. Shield, than to any intrinsic merit of
its own.

APRIL 13,

THE SMUGGLERS, a Musical Drama,
by Mr. Birch, was acted the first time, at
Drury Lane, for the benefit of Mr. Bannif-
ter, jun. The characters are as follow:

Captain Pendant,	Mr. Aikin,
Valentine,	Mr. Dignun,
Shingle,	Mr. Suett,
Sample,	Mr. Wewitzer,
Trim,	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Beacon,	Mr. Phillimor,
Edward,	Matter Welsh.
Stella,	Miss De Camp,
Phillis,	Miss Leak,
Margery,	Miss Mellon.

The plot of this Piece is simple. Pendant
and Trim are wrecked on the coast of Corn-
wall, and are in danger of being plundered by
smugglers. A portrait discovers to Stella
that she had relieved her father. Trim is
united to Phillis, and Valentine to Stella. It
is a pleasant and interesting performance, and
the Music, by Atwood, reflects credit on
the composer.

P O E T R Y.

MATILDA'S COMPLAINT,

A LOVE ELEGY.

NOW Evening spreads her pensivè shade
Across the blue and placid sky,
I see the tints of daylight fade,
And all its hues of richness fly:
Now in the saffron colour'd West
The fiery Sun has sunk to rest,

And while along the grove I stray,
I mark its last departing ray.

Thy shadows, pensivè Eve, I hail,
I welcome thy mild look so gray,
While the soft whisper of the gale
In gentle accents dies away.
O Eve! at thy calm stilly hour
I love my plaintive strain to pour,

To make my soft and tender tale
Responsive to the Nightingale.

O meek-ey'd Cynthia, gild the night
With the soft radiance of thy horn,
Till the first ruddy streak of light
Is faintly seen to tinge the moon;
Thy placid beam, so calm and clear,
Is to the tender bosom dear;
It prompts the thought, it heaves the sigh,
And wakes the springs of sympathy.

While in this shady walk I rove,
Remembrance wakes the tender tear,
For scenes, alas! long fled, when love,
When youthful love, was cherish'd here.
Ah! why should the ingenuous mind
To tyrant Custom be confin'd?
Why should his iron hand controul
The finest feelings of the soul?

O Love! the sympathetic breast
Oft shews thee by the impassion'd sigh;
And thy meek influence is confess'd
By the soft languor of the eye.
O potent Power! O Love divine,
I bend a vot'ry at thy shrine!
I own thy all-subduing reign,
And bow submissive to thy chain.

O why, ORLANDO, wouldst thou brave
The horrid strife of ruthless war,
In climes beyond the western wave,
Where groans of sorrow fill the air?
Ye Powers above! I you implore
To give him to my sight once more;
Let not the stormy ocean wide
Two faithful hearts again divide.

R. C.

Carlisle.

S O N N E T,

WRITTEN ON THE BANKS OF THE RIVER
EDEN, APRIL 1795.

O H, Woods belov'd! with heart-felt joy
again
Spring's dewy hand I see adorn your bowers,
With tenderest green she spreads the smiling
plain,
And strews around her sweetly-scented
flowers.
Oh woods belov'd! your deepest shades
among,
Where violets blue their grateful odours
shed,
I love in lonely solitude to tread,
And listen to the woodlark's early song.

But can th' ambrosial gales of balmy Spring,
Can Nature, in her loveliest colours
dress'd,
A placid calmness to my bosom bring,
Or soothe its sorrows for a while to rest?
For FLORA's loss can I neglect to mourn,
In early youth from life, from friendship torn!
R. C.

Carlisle.

VERSES UPON MR. LAWRENCE

(PORTRAIT PAINTER TO HIS MAJESTY),
When he was Ten Years of Age; upon
viewing some of his DRAWINGS at that
early Period, in which he gave such strik-
ing Proofs of his future Transcendancy.

BY A LADY.

HAIL, lovely youth, the Muse's fav'rite,
hail!
A nation's wonder, and a parent's joy;
England no more shall Kneller's loss bewail,
For more than Kneller shines in thee,
sweet boy!
The early dawn of genius most refin'd
Glow's with each softness on thy * Helen's
cheek,
Tells without words the feelings of her mind,
While her soft blushes eloquently speak!

Beneath thy pencil infant Cherubs smile;
Hope points with pious look the road to
bliss;
† The Virgin Mother clasps "the sacred
Child,"
And on its lip imprints the tender kiss.
Go on, sweet youth! the immortal path
pursue,
On Emulation's wing let Fancy soar;
Depicture Nature in its loveliest view;
What could a Raphael or a Reynolds
more!

Th' untutor'd genius half its lustre yields,
Till rip'ning age improves the talent giv'n,
But thine, sweet boy, the labour'd art exceeds,
Untaught by man, the purer gift of
Heav'n!

LAWRENCE!—the name to future years
shall live,
Shall greatly live, till Time's memorial
dies;
Merit to merit shall its tribute give,
And Italy's proud sons yield up the prize!

MELUSINA.

* Alluding to one of his pictures of Helen and Paris.

† This stanza enumerates several of his productions, Madonnas, &c. &c.

S O N N E T.

*Thou turn'st Man to destruction; again thou
say'st come again, ye Children of Men.*

Psalm xc. Ver. 3.

WHEN the fierce fever, scorching ev'ry
vein,
Drinks up the blood, and fires the throbbing
brain;
Should med'cine fail, no human art can save;
Scarcely attain'd our prime we find the grave.
Grant we escape the fever, wily Death
Robs us in other shapes of vital breath.
All to destruction turn! Great God, what
then?

Thy awful fiat, 'Come, ye Sons of Men!'
The Globe convulsive shakes; the troubled
Sea

With furious swell throws up her dead to thee.
All nations meet thee, Lord, in that dread
hour,

Avow thy justice, and confess thy power.
How truly blest those who on earth revere,
Fulfil thy laws, then meet Thee void of fear!

THOMAS PORTER.

Brompton, Middlesex.

S O N N E T,

BY THE SAME.

*Show thy Servants thy work; and their Children
thy Glory.*

Psalm xc. Ver. 16.

WHEN we put off the burden of the
flesh,

In joyful hope to rise again to Thee,
Oh may thy smile our countenance refresh,
And may thy servants, Lord, thy glories see!
Their children too! Oh let thy Angels then
From Heav'n to Heav'n conduct the Sons of
Men;

Shew all thy wonders to th' enlighten'd eye;
The mansions for the Just, the Heav'nly
Choir,

Whence lucid Rainbows take the varied dye,
And whence the Meteors all their subtle
fire:

Shew us thy Glory, ev'ry starry Pole,
Whence lightnings flash, and whence thy
thunders roll!

How the vast Concave's pois'd: enliven
thought;

Instruct us how to praise Thee as we ought!

S O N N E T

TO THE PRIMROSE.

SWEET flow'ret, harbinger of brighter
skies,

Who in the lonely thicket lov'st to dwell,
Hail, bashful Primrose, drest in liveliest dyes,
Hail modest tenant of the silent dell.

Tho' painted robes the vivid Tulips boast,
They ne'er exhal'd a fragrance sweet as
thine,

And still thy simple vesture pleases most,
Nor can their streaks thy soften'd hues
outshine.

Here to thy parent root unnoted cling,
Here bloom a while neglected and unknown,
Save by the pensive Bard, who loves to sing
Careless of favour, riches, or renown;
Far from the Great, alone, unflam'd and free,
Content to live—then fade, and die like thee.

TWO BAGATELLES;

The one a very pathetic ADDRESS to a
very philosophical YOUNG LADY; and
the other, a good-natured REPRIMAND
to a very itudious PARSON.

THE PATHETIC ADDRESS TO THE
PHILOSOPHICAL YOUNG LADY.

FOR you, fond Nymph, my partial Muse
bestows

A ready wit, and verse that freely flows.
With every virtuous, sentimental charm,
That e'en in breasts austere dispels alarm;
With prudence, delicacy, wit inspir'd,
By lovers courted, and by beaux admir'd;
Despising noise, and spurning city's fare,
You taste the genuine charms of rustic air.

Accept, sweet girl, my lay—for thee I sing,
For thee my Muse shall all her treasures
bring,

“Unlock her fountains, open every shade,”
Fire my tame numbers, and my genius aid.

If love can e'er inspire a FINGAL's breast,
'Tis when your charms to him all stand con-
fess!

The mossy fountain, and the rural seat,
The bow'r umbrageous, and the cool retreat;
Heav'n's! ah, what may they not, may thee
inspire,

* And calm that dubious breast to own a
mutual fire.

CASTOR.

* These passionate lines were absolutely addressed to a very beautiful and very respectable young Lady, who resided near Bicester, Oxon, by a very smart and adroit Oxford Scholar: he succeeded in his object, and they both retir'd to the mountains of Wales, there to enjoy “the mossy fountain and the rural seat.”

THE GOOD-NATURED REPRIMAND TO
THE STUDIOUS PARSON.

WHAT studying for ever, my friend?
Both by night and by day 'tis the same;
Has Divinity never an end,
Or does it bestow such a fame?
See cares now attack that young face.
And concern does your forehead be-
fride,
The seat both of beauty and grace,
Where so many endowments reside.
Come, come, here's a bottle and glass,
Here's chaplets of roses so fair,
Here's Phillis, a gay wanton lass,
And garlands to deck out her hair.
Here under the myrtle's green shade,
Secure from the sun's piercing ray,
You'll enjoy both your bottle and maid,
And declare 'tis but innocent play.

CASTOR.

L I N E S,

SUPPOSED TO BE WRITTEN ON DUNHAM
BEACH.

I LOVE, when rueful whirlwinds sleep,
To climb this brow,
And watch below,
The curling breeze steal o'er the deep.
Wave after wave, in endless train,
Rolls to the shore,
Then seen no more,
It sinks into the wat'ry plain.
Thus couring on, Reflection views
Each hour give place,
In endless chace,
To one that closely still pursues:
Till all subsiding, undistinguish'd lie,
Hush'd in the womb of dread Eternity.
Nunciator.

J. S. COBBOLD.

TRANSLATIONS FROM THE LATIN.

A MORNING PIECE FROM THE FIRST
CHORUS IN THE HERCULES FURENS
OF SENECA.

*Jam rara micant sidera prono
Languida mundo: Nox victa vagas
Contrahit ignes; luce renata
Cogit nitidum Phosphorus agmen, &c.*

SCATTER'D, and feebly twinkling, die
The stars all o'er the whitening sky;
Far west the vanquish'd Night retires,
And calls away her wandering fires;
Bright Phosphor last the shining train
Compells along the aerial plain;
With wheel oblique a-down the pole
Their wintery Wain the Ursa roll.

* Phœnela, the Nightingale. See Ovid's Metamorphoses.

The mounting Sun, wide-beaming, now
Has gilded Oeta's lofty brow;
While woody hill and grassy vale
His joy-reviving splendour hail.
The Moon, far regent of the Night,
Withdraws her dim diminish'd light;—
Mild sister beam! she'll soon return,
And in fraternal radiance burn.

The Cock has crow'd his warning clear,
The Lark has thrill'd the Plowman's ear,
And sleep from all the hamlet's fled;
Hale Industry leaps from his bed,
And opens the early cottage door;
The sky, the morn landscape o'er,
Serene, with various muse he scans,
And the day's future labour plans.

From where a-down the valley green
The hainlet's smoke is frequent seen,
Their flocks a-field the shepherds lead,
That browse the springing dewy blade;
While o'er the meadows free and gay
The steerings butt in frolic play,
Their vacant dams are feeding by,
The milky treasure to supply;
And light foot kids erratic ring
In many a wild convolving ring.

The Thracian warbler * 'mid the trees
With all a mother's transport fees
Her young the new-fledg'd wing display,
And wondering flit from spray to spray:
She scans their beauties o'er and o'er,
New beauties ripening every hour;
And, as their short low warblings rise,
Love thrills her heart and lights her eyes;
Pleas'd every lovely trace to find,
She recognizes all her kind;
Sleeks every feather with delight,
And turns them to the orient light;
While all around, a gleeful throng,
The birds loud raise the mingling song,
And, chanting clear from spray to spray,
Salute the God of Light and Day.

The sailor to the swelling gale
Wide expands the rustling sail;
On the rock's protruded side,
Scoop'd and hollow'd by the tide,
With baited hook and line in hand,
The patient fisher takes his stand;
The tug just felt, the trembling line
Bespeaks the prey—quick at the sign
His well-experienced skill he plies,
And flings ashore the flouncing prize.

Such tranquil joys the man attend
Whom Innocence and Worth befriend;
Whose wish Ambition ne'er has drove
Beyond his small domain to rove.
The plough, the fold, give all he needs,
And what amuses, clothes and feeds;

While love and duty grace his board,
And blest with smiles their rural lord.

But joys like these they ne'er attain
Who grasp for power or ill-won gain
Amid the City's impious noise,
Where racking hope and fear annoys.

Sleepless, by Disappointment cross'd,
Or Apprehension's tempest toss'd,
Some, heedless of Enjoyment's hour,
Hang on the hollow smiles of power;
Cringe, vilely servile, to the Great,
And crowd the deaf proud gates of State;
And some with endless toil and pain
Pant, scramble, grasp, and squeeze for gain;
Brood o'er the mammon with insatiate gaze,
While gnawing want upon their vitals preys.

Puff'd with the breath of vague acclaim,
One glories in capricious Fame;
Of fickle, empty plaudits proud,
He hails clate the shouting crowd:
Another, fierce in wordy war,
With venal thunder shakes the Bar;
Or right or wrong, his zeal the same,
The fee, not justice, is his aim.

How few in calm secure repose
Enjoy content what Heaven bestows;
And, knowing they cannot Time re-bring,
Leap up and ride upon his wing.

Bask in the sun while it is day,
Live, and live happy, while you may;
For days and years successive roll,
And life still hastens to the goal.

The Sisters ply their fatal trade,
Nor ever backward trace the thread;
But mortals run with headlong haste
To meet the fate by which they're chas'd;
And madly of their own accord
Rush on the hated Stygian ford.

O great Alcides! lur'd astray
By Glory's over-ardent ray,
Too eagerly you speed to tread
The dismal mansions of the dead!
Soon comes the day the Fates ordain,
And none may Death's fell hand restrain;
None may the fatal lot put by—
The urn is shook, and out they fly.

Let others burn to shine afar
In Grandeur's proud triumphal car;
Let others boast a deathless name,
And the loud voice of babbling Fame
To distant lands and ages roll,
And found their praise from Pole to Pole,
Till, claiming kindred with the skies,
Heroes and Demi-gods they rise:
But may some humble rustic shed
From strife and envy shield my head,
Where, safe in my obscure retreat,
In peace th' awards of Heaven I'll wait.
For hoary age by slow degrees
Steals on the scenes of quiet ease;
And poverty's small fortune's sure,
In snug humility secure;
While he who climbs ambition's height,
But falls with aggravated weight

R. J. M. S. N.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 22.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been received at this Office from Sir William Sidney Smith:

Diamond, off Cape Frebel, March 18, 1796.

SIR,

HAVING received information that the armed vessels detached by the Prince of Bouillon had chased a convey, consisting of a corvette, two luggers, four brigs, and two sloops, into Herqui, I proceeded off that port, to reconnoitre their position, and sound the channel, which I found very narrow and intricate. I succeeded, however, in gaining a knowledge of these points, sufficient to determine me to attack them in the Diamond without loss of time, and without waiting for the junction of any part

of the squadron, lest the enemy should fortify themselves still further on our appearance.

Lieutenant M'Kinley, of the Liberty brig, and Lieutenant Gosset, of the Aristocrat lugger, joined me off the Cape, and though not under my orders, very handsomely offered their services, which I accepted, as small vessels were essentially necessary in such an operation. The permanent fortifications for the defence of the Bay are two batteries on a high rocky promontory. We observed the enemy to be very busily employed in mounting a detached gun on a very commanding point of the entrance. At one o'clock yesterday afternoon this gun opened upon us as we passed; the Diamond's fire however silenced it in eleven minutes. The others opened on us as we came round the point, and their

their commanding situation giving them a decided advantage over a ship in our position, I judged it necessary to adopt another mode of attack, and accordingly detached the marines and boarders to land behind the point, and take the batteries in the rear. As the boats approached the beach, they met with a warm reception, and a temporary check, from a body of troops drawn up to oppose their landing: The situation was critical, the ship being exposed to a most galling fire, and in intricate pilotage, with a considerable portion of her men thus detached. I pointed out to Lieutenant Pine the apparent practicability of climbing the precipice in front of the batteries, which he readily perceived, and with an alacrity and bravery, of which I have had many proofs in the course of our service together, he undertook and executed this hazardous service, landing immediately under the guns, and rendered himself master of them before the column of troops could regain the heights. The fire from the ship was directed to cover our men in this operation; it checked the enemy in their advancement, and the re-embarkation was effected, as soon as the guns were spiked, without the loss of a man, though we have to regret Lieutenant Carter, of the marines, being dangerously wounded on this occasion.

The enemy's guns, three twenty-four pounders, being silenced and rendered useless for the time, we proceeded to attack the corvette and the other armed vessels, which had by this time opened their fire on us, to cover the operation of hauling themselves on shore. The Diamond was anchored as close to the corvette as her draft of water would allow. The Liberty brig was able to approach near, and on this occasion I cannot omit to mention the very gallant and judicious manner in which Lieutenant M^cKinley, her commander, brought this vessel into action, profiting by her light draft of water to follow the corvette close. The enemy's fire soon slackened, and the crew being observed to be making for the shore, on the English colours being hoisted on the hill, I made the signal for the boats, manned and armed, to board, directing Lieutenant Gosset, in the lugger, to cover them.

This service was executed by the party from the shore under the direction of Lieutenant Pine, in a manner that does them infinite credit, and him every honour, as a brave man and an able officer.

The enemy's troops occupied the high projecting rocks all round the vessels, from whence they kept up an incessant fire of musquetry; and the utmost that could be effected at the moment was to set fire to the corvette, (named L'Etourdie, of 16 guns, twelve pounders, on the main-deck) and one of the merchant brigs, since as the tide fell the enemy pressed down on the sands, close to the vessels; Lieutenant Pine therefore returned on board, having received a severe contusion on the breast from a musquet ball. As the tide rose again, it became practicable to make a second attempt to burn the remaining vessels. Lieutenant Pearson was accordingly detached for that purpose with the boats, and I am happy to add, his gallant exertions succeeded to the utmost of my hopes, notwithstanding the renewed and heavy fire of musquetry from the shore. This fire was returned with great spirit and evident good effect; and I was much pleased with the conduct of Lieutenant Gosset, in the hired lugger, and Mr. Knight, in the Diamond's launch, who covered the approach and retreat of the boats. The vessels were all burnt except an armed lugger, which kept up her fire to the last.

The wind and tide suiting at ten at night to come out of the harbour again, we weighed, and repassed the point of Herqui, from which we received a few shot, the enemy having found means to restore one of the guns to activity. Our loss, as appears by the enclosed return, is trifling, considering the nature of the enterprize, and the length of time we were exposed to the enemy's fire. Their's, I am persuaded, must have been great, from the numbers within the range of our shot and shells. The conduct of every officer and man under my command meets with my warmest approbation; it would be superfluous to particularize any others than those I have named; suffice it to say, the characteristic bravery and activity of British seamen never was more conspicuous.

Lieutenant Pine will have the honour to present their Lordships with the colours which he struck on the battery; and I beg leave to recommend him particularly to their Lordships as a most meritorious officer.

I have the honour to be, Sir,
Your most obedient humble Servant,

W. SIDNEY SMITH.

*Evan Nepean, Esq. Secretary
to the Admiralty.*

A Return of the killed and wounded belonging to his Majesty's ship Diamond, in the three attacks of the enemy's Batteries and Shipping in Hequi, the 17th March 1796.

Killed, 2 seamen.

Wounded, First Lieutenant Horace Pine, Lieutenant Carter, of the Marines, and 5 seamen.

W. SIDNEY SMITH.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 26.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been received at this Office, from Sir John Borlase Warren, Bart. K. B.

La Pomone, Falmouth, March 24, 1796.
SIR,

I BEG leave to inform you, that on the 15th inst. in consequence of my letter to their Lordships from Falmouth, I stood over to the French Coast, in search of the Artois, who joined me on the 18th; and on the 20th, at day-break, having discovered, from the mast-head, several sail of vessels in the S. S. E. the Saints bearing N. N. E. three or four miles, I made the signal to the Squadron under my command, consisting of the ships named in the margin*, for a general chase, and upon our nearer approach, perceived them to be a convoy of the enemy steering in for the land. At ten A. M. being up with part of the merchant ships, I captured four, and ordered the Valiant lugger to proceed with them to the nearest port. I continued in pursuit of the men of war, who were forming in line a-head to windward, and kept working to come up with the enemy, who, I soon perceived, were endeavouring to preserve their distance from us, and to avoid an action, by their tacking at the same time with our ships; but being at length arrived within half gun shot to leeward, the two squadrons engaged, and passed each other upon opposite tacks. Immediately upon our sternmost ship being cleared of the enemy's line, I made the signal to tack and gain the wind, which, by making a very short board on the starboard tack, was obtained. Perceiving them rallying round the Commodore close in shore, and beginning to form again, I made the signal for ours, in close order, to endeavour to break their line, by cutting off their rear ship, and directed the Galatea to lead down for that purpose; but the enemy bore away, and made all sail possible from us,

and stood into the narrow part of the Raz de Fontenay among the rocks. I was, however, enabled to cut off their rear ship. Night approaching, and being unacquainted with the passage, I did not think it proper to continue the pursuit farther, at the risk of losing some of our ships in so difficult a pass.

I have every reason to be convinced, from the firm support and zeal I have always experienced from the Officers and men of every ship in the Squadron under my command, that the issue of the contest would have been more complete, if the enemy had been more disposed to give them an opportunity of trying their force.

I have inclosed an account of the enemy's force, together with the vessels of the convoy taken; and a list of the killed and wounded on board his Majesty's ships, whose damages I shall make all dispatch possible in repairing.

I have the honour to remain, Sir,

Your most obedient humble Servant,

(Signed)

JOHN BORLASE WARREN.

P. S. A ship corvette, two brig corvettes, and a lugger, remained with the convoy.

Evan Nepean, Esq.

&c. &c.

A List of the Republican men of war engaged by the Squadron under the command of Sir John Borlase Warren, Bart. K. B. on the 20th of March 1796.

La Proserpine, Captain Dogier, Commodore, 44 guns, eighteen pounders, 500 men, escaped.

L'Unité, Captain Durand, 40 guns, eighteen pounders, 400 men, escaped.

Le Coquille, 40 guns, eighteen pounders, 400 men, escaped.

La Tamise, Captain Fradice, 32 guns, twelve pounders, 300 men, escaped.

L'Etoile, Captain Berthelice, 30 guns, twelve pounders, 160 men, taken.

Le Cygnone, Captain Pilet, 22 guns, twelve pounders, 150 men, escaped.

La Mouche, brig, 10 guns, six pounders, 80 men, went off with the convoy at the commencement of the action.

(Signed) JOHN WARREN.

A List of Vessels taken by the Squadron under the command of Sir John Borlase Warren, Bart. K. B. on the 20th of March 1796, being part of a Convoy belonging to the French Republic.

Ship, name unknown, 500 tons burthen, from Brest, bound to Nantes.

Brig, name unknown, 300 tons bur-

* Artois, Galatea, Ansen.

then, from Brest, bound to Rochfort.

Brig, name unknown, 200 tons burthen, from Brest, bound to L'Orient.

Brig, name unknown, 150 tons burthen, from Brest, bound to L'Orient.

JOHN WARREN.

La Pomone, Falmouth, March 24, 1796.

An Account of Officers and Men killed and wounded on board the Squadron under the command of Sir John Borlase Warren, Bart. K. B. on the 20th of March 1796, in an engagement with a Squadron belonging to the French Republic.

La Pomone, none killed or wounded.

Artois, no return made.

Galatea, Mr. Evans, midshipman, and 1 seaman killed; Mr. Burke, Acting Lieutenant, and 5 seamen, wounded.

Anson, none killed or wounded.

JOHN WARREN.

La Pomone, Falmouth, March 24, 1796.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 24.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Draper, of his Majesty's Ship Porcupine, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated in Mount's Bay, March 21, 1796.

SIR,

I BEG you will be pleased to acquaint my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that on the 20th instant, about seven A. M. the Lizard bearing N. N. E. three or four leagues, I received information from the Fox Excise cutter, that a French privateer had that morning captured an English brig, then bearing S. S. W. I accordingly gave chase to both, and about nine o'clock retook the Diamond, of Aberdeen, Geo. Killar, master, and sent a petty officer and men on board, with orders to make the nearest port, and then stood after the Privateer. About twelve o'clock she carried away her main top-mast, owing to her being over-pressed with sail: about one took possession.

She proves to be Le Coureur brig, of 144 tons, and 80 men, pierced for 14 guns, has but 10 on board. She sails remarkably fast, and left St. Maloes the day before. She had only taken the vessel above-mentioned, but was in chase of a large English ship when we saw her. There were several merchant ships in sight, which she must have taken, had we not prevented her.

[HERE END THE GAZETTES.]

[FROM OTHER PAPERS.]

Warsaw, Feb. 17. It is now more than six weeks since the King of Poland wrote a very affecting letter to the

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Empress of Russia, relative to the fate he had just experienced, and to that which was destined for him in future. The reply is at length arrived. It states in substance, "That his Majesty's title to the property of all his possessions in Warsaw shall not be disputed. That the Empress approves of his design of proceeding to Carlsbad in Bohemia, and to Baden near Vienna, to drink the waters at those places. And that she does not oppose his future residence in Italy, that of Rome having been chosen in preference by the King, as the most conformable to his love of the Arts." The Empress adds, "That his Polish Majesty shall never be divested of the sacred character of Royalty, and that she will do every thing in her power to give to his establishment, wherever he may fix it, the lustre it ought to maintain." With respect to the other objects that his Polish Majesty touches on in his last and preceding letters, she makes known to him that, to come to a determination on those points, it is necessary that she should consult in the first instance with her allies.

Hague, March 1. 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 the 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.

On the 14th, Peter Paulus, President of the Batavian National Assembly, was carried off at the Hague by a fever.

Paris, March 28. Pichegru is universally allowed to be a General of the first-rate military abilities; notwithstanding this, the objections he made to the orders of the Directory to pass the Rhine raised him many irreconcilable enemies, and created a disgust, which induced him repeatedly to apply for permission to retire from the command of the army. At last a leave of absence of several decades (*ten days each*) was granted. He then went to the place of his birth, Abois; from thence he again

sent his resignation, which the Directory accepted. An extraordinary courier was accordingly dispatched with a very flattering letter, in which he was told, that nothing but the interest felt for his health, could have determined them to accept his resignation; but that the Directory still reckoned upon his zeal, his talents, his intelligence, and his courage, as soon as he should be able to use them. His rank therefore is retained for him in the army, as well as his pay as General of a division and of artillery.

It is particularly worthy of remark, that in the Council of Five Hundred, in the sitting of the 28th of March, a resolution was proposed similar to our law against Seditious Meetings and Assemblies. The substance of this resolution, as stated in the *Courier de Paris*, *L'Eclair*, and several other papers, is as follows:

“Every Assembly which shall discuss political questions, and which shall not thrust from its bosom every seditious mover of a question, is contrary to the Constitution.

“The Police shall exercise the severest vigilance towards the Clubs.

“Every Society is contrary to public order, if it imposes conditions of eligibility, if it has a President or a Secretary, if it forms Committees, if the number of members exceeds 60, and if it corresponds with other Societies.

“In case of the infraction of the above articles, imprisonment shall be incurred.

“Every Citizen, who in these Assemblies shall propose the re-establishment of Royalty, or shall demand the Constitution of 1793, shall be judged according to law, and condemned to two years imprisonment.”

Nantes, March 31. Charette having been taken on the 5th instant by the Adjutant General Travat, was instantly conducted to Angers, and thence on the 7th to Nantes, where he arrived half an hour after midnight. On landing from the boat, he exclaimed with an elevated voice, *See to what the English have brought me!* but it was the only moment in which he discovered any emotion. Being conducted to an apartment, he asked for a glass of water; as he was allowed some moments of repose, he slept soundly.

On the following morning at nine o'clock, he was led to General Dutilh, before whom he underwent an examination, the particulars of which have

not transpired. It is asserted, that speaking of La Roberie he said, that he knew not a greater scoundrel; that he fought, it was true, for a Counter Revolution, but that he was not of his party, and that he disavowed him.

As he passed along, an immense concourse of people were assembled, and filled all the balconies. The cry of “*Vive la Republique*” was frequently repeated; but such was the correctness of the popular demeanor, and so fully did it appear, that the age of fury was no more, that indignation was restrained; for Charette was not assailed by any injurious personalities.

He was dressed in a brown pantaloon and jacket of the same, with no other distinction than a narrow gold lace upon his collar. He wore a white handkerchief negligently round his head, in which he had received a shot, and his right epaulet was still covered with blood. He had his left arm in a scarf, three fingers of that hand having been cut off by the stroke of a sabre. His countenance was firm, his march steady, and the utmost composure was diffused over the whole of his figure. His complexion was not, as formerly, smooth and fair; it was brown and hardened by fatigue. His air was free both from insolence and meanness.

On the 9th following he was tried, and maintained his dignity throughout, answering every question with temper and *sang froid*. He asserted, that he received from the English only 15,000 livres; that he only corresponded with them while they were at *l'ile Dieu*, and that he received from them very little supply of arms and ammunition; and that he had received from Louis XVIII. only the brevet of Lieutenant-General. That he had no correspondent in the interior, and when he was in want of ammunition, he depended on the peasants to procure it.

To the questions respecting the massacres he had ordered at Machecoul and other places, he only denied them by a shake of the head and a deep sigh, which seemed to convey his sense of having done no more than his duty. He confessed he fought for the restoration of Monarchy, and declared, that a few days before he was surprised he received a message from a General, whom he did not name, offering him protection, if he chose to quit the territories of the Republic. That he demanded some delay in order to settle the conditions,

and with that view he sent Comartin to Paris. To General Travat and the Chasseurs he paid the highest compliments. The letter containing the offer of the General alluded to, he entrusted to a Priest, his own situation not allowing of his carrying papers about him.

While the Judges retired to deliberate, he conversed with those about him, recounted the circumstances of his capture, and to the surprize expressed at his being taken alive, he replied, that suicide was repugnant to his principles, and he detested it as a crime.

He heard his sentence read without the least emotion, and when he requested leave to speak, the deepest silence ensued. He then said, he did not mean to retard, for a single instant, the fate to which he was destined, but begged it as a favour that the Commission would, for his satisfaction, send in search of the letter of which he had already spoken.

At five o'clock he was conducted to the Place des Agricultures. Five thousand men were drawn up in a square battalion, and the clergyman Guibert assisted him in his last moments. He refused to go on his knees, or have his eyes bandaged, but presenting his breast to the piquet which was drawn up before him, he withdrew his left arm from the sling, and making a sign with his head that he was ready, the soldiers fired, and he dropped dead upon the spot.

Chareté was no more than thirty-three years of age, and in height about five feet nine inches; his hair was dark, his eye brows black and narrow, his eyes sunk, little and lively, his nose long and hooked, his mouth large, his chin long, much marked with the small-pox, a full breast, his thighs well made, his legs rather small, his voice feeble and effeminate, and his shape altogether handsome.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

APRIL 7,

THE trial of Admiral Cornwallis, for disobedience of orders in not proceeding to the West Indies pursuant to the instructions of the Admiralty Board, commenced on board the Orion at Portsmouth, at eight o'clock in the morning.

The charges were three in number. The substance of them is as follows: First, That Admiral Cornwallis, after having sailed from England for the West Indies, and proceeded a considerable way on his voyage, *did return* contrary to the orders he had received. Secondly, That not having a sufficient regard to the importance of the situation of a Commander in Chief, he omitted to shift his flag on board of some other ship after the Royal Sovereign had been disabled, in order to proceed, as he ought to have done, to the place of his destination; but that, instead of doing so, he gave his instructions and the command of the convoy to another Officer. And thirdly, That after his return, he disobeyed another order of the Board of Admiralty, by not hoisting his flag on board the *Astrea* frigate, and proceeding to the West Indies, as he had been ordered by their Lordships.

The chief evidence consisted principally of the correspondence between the

Admiral and the Board, by which it appeared, he thought his health would be endangered by going out in a frigate, and requested permission to wait till his flag ship was repaired.

The Admiral, in his defence, produced a paper or address, which was read by Mr. Erskine. The main ground of it was, that he had acted according to the best of his judgment under circumstances, and did not conceive his presence in the West Indies was absolutely necessary to the expedition.

Mr. Tibbit, Ship-builder in Portsmouth, described the damage the ship had sustained—that she could not even be repaired in harbour, and that she must be taken into dock and heaved down.

Captain Whirby of the Royal Sovereign, Mr. Alexander the Master of the ship, and Mr. Kain the Surgeon, were called to prove the anxiety of the Admiral to have proceeded in the Royal Sovereign to the West Indies, which was rendered impossible by the damage she had sustained; that circumstances did not permit the Admiral to change his flag, and that his health would have been greatly endangered by his going out in a frigate.

Some letters which had passed between the Admiral and the Board on the subject were also produced; and after

these had been read, the trial closed before one o'clock.

THE SENTENCE.

"The Court having heard the evidence in support of the Charges exhibited against the Honourable WILLIAM CORNWALLIS, Vice-Admiral of the Red; and having heard his Defence, and the Evidence in his behalf, and having maturely weighed and considered the same, were of opinion,

"That with respect to the two first charges, of his returning without leave, after having been ordered to proceed to BARBADOES, and of his disobeying the Orders he had received, MISCONDUCT WAS IMPUTABLE TO HIM, for not having shifted his Flag on board the MARS or MINOTAUR, and proceeded in either of them to the WEST-INDIES; but, in consideration of other Circumstances, the Court ACQUITTED HIM OF ANY DISOBEDIENCE in his conduct on that occasion.

"With respect to the third Charge, of his having, after his return, disobeyed the Orders of the BOARD OF ADMIRALTY, in not going out to the West-Indies in the ASTREA frigate, the Court were of opinion that the Charge WAS NOT PROVED, and therefore ACQUITTED Admiral CORNWALLIS upon that Charge."

Admiral Cornwallis heard the sentence read without any emotion; and then making a slight bow to the Court, retired along with Mr. Erskine and some other friends.

As soon as the sentence was communicated to the people on board the Royal Sovereign, which lay at a short distance from the Orion, they all got upon deck and gave three cheers.

10h. This morning, about three o'clock, a most cruel and inhuman murder was perpetrated on the body of Mrs. Ann Sawyer, wife of Mr. Wm. Sawyer, the King's Barge Master, at his house, Bishop's Walk, Lambeth. The villains had first broke open the house, and packed up all the valuables they could find, but Mrs. Sawyer hearing a noise in the house, had got up to see what was the matter, when they knocked her down, stabbed her in several places, and put one of her eyes out. This noise awoke the servant, and she got up and called the watch, when they all made off in a boat without their booty.

Mrs. Sawyer was at the extreme age of eighty years. Mr. Sawyer is yet older, and so completely superannuated, as not to have heard any thing of the noise which was necessarily made in the house at the time the dreadful act was perpetrated.

14. Two of the officers belonging to Bow-street arrived in town from Liverpool with Henry Weston, who is charged with committing divers forgeries on the Bank of England to the amount of 17,000l. He had got to Liverpool, and sent his luggage on board the Hector, bound for St. Vincent's in the West Indies, which ship had got down to a place called the Gut, about seven miles below Liverpool, and was to have sailed the next morning. The Officers found him in bed at Bates's Hotel, with a brace of loaded pistols by his side. On their road to town, Weston found means to conceal a case-knife, in his pantaloons, and on changing chaise at the King's-Head, Hounslow, he requested to go to the privy, where he cut his own throat, but missing one of the arteries, did not effect his purpose.

In his subsequent examinations at Bow-street, a number of witnesses were brought against him, and it appeared that Weston had forged, among others, two Powers of Attorney, both purporting to be the powers of General Patrick Tonyn; the one dated 6th July 1795, for 11,000l. the other dated 19th January 1796, for 5000l. both of which sums he has obtained. He has been since, in consequence, committed for trial at the next Old Baily sessions.

There was a bank-note came into the Bank the other day, the interest of which, calculated from the time it had been in circulation, amounted to more than 4300l.

The death of the Nabob of the Carnatic is thus stated in the *Madras Courier* of the 14th of October last: "Yesterday morning, at eight o'clock, departed this life his Highness the Nabob Wallajah, Nabob of the Carnatic. At eleven o'clock in the morning the fort and his Majesty's ships in the roads began to fire minute guns, and continued to the number of years his Highness had completed, which was seventy-eight. His Highness had ever been regarded and esteemed as the firm and sincere ally of the English nation. His Highness will be succeeded on the Musnud by his illustrious eldest son, his Highness the Nabob Umdut ul Omrah."

MARRIAGES.

AT Fort William, Calcutta, Lieutenant Anthony Green, of the Bengal establishment, to Miss Catharine Daniel, niece of James Daniel, esq. of Herbert Lodge, Roehampton, Surrey.

At Calcutta, Captain Kinnard Smith, son of Richard Carpenter Smith, esq. of Southwark, to Miss Frances Peirce, daughter of the late Captain Richard Peirce, of Kingston, Surrey.

The Rev. John Collins, vicar of Chestnut in Hertfordshire, to Miss Smith, daughter of James Smith, esq. of College-house, Chiswick, Middlesex.

Mr. John Maberly, of Lincoln's-inn-fields, to Miss Leader, daughter of William Leader, esq. of Bedford-row.

At Waterford, the Rev. John Richards, of Grange, in the county of Wexford, Ireland, eldest son and heir of the late Goddard Richards, esq. to Miss Paul, eldest daughter of Sir Joshua Paul, bart.

Sir Robert Wilmot, bart. of Chaddeston, Derbyshire, to Miss Grimston, eldest daughter of the late Robert Grimston, esq. of Newwick, in Yorkshire.

Mr. Farquhar, of Norton-street, to Miss Nancy Dias De Faria, second daughter of M. Dias de Faria, of Chiswick.

At Liverpool, Mr. Andrew Hunter Aikin, merchant, to Miss Freeland, daughter of the late Mr. Peter Freeland.

At Ludlow, in Shropshire, the Hon Thomas Parker, brother to the Earl of Macclesfield, and Colonel of the Oxfordshire light dragoons, to Miss Edwards, eldest daughter of Lewis Edwards, esq. of Talgarth, in Merionethshire, of Old Port, Salop.

Thomas Clapham, esq. Captain of the West Essex militia, to Miss Carolina Longley, only daughter of John Longley, esq. of Longley-hall, Hampshire.

Wallop Brabazon, esq. of Rath, county of Louth, Ireland, to Miss Dupre, daughter of the late Joshua Dupre, esq. of Wilton Park, Bucks.

John Moore, esq. Captain in the 3d (or Prince of Wales's) regiment of dragoon guards, to Miss Townsend, daughter of George Townsend, esq. of York.

William Barnet, esq. of York, son of the late Hon. William Barnet, of the Island of Jamaica, to Miss Elizabeth Catharine Markham, second daughter of his Grace the Archbishop of York.

J. R. Furtado, esq. of South-street, Finbury-square, to Miss E. R. Peynado, of Bevis Marks.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MARCH 6.

AT Paris, in his 84th year, the Abbe Raynal. He walked on foot to Paris a week before his death. He got cold, which was followed by a catarrh. He kept his bed some days. On the 6th of March he got up, shaved and dressed himself. At six in the evening he went to bed, heard a news-paper read, and made some critical observations upon the operations announced in the paper. At ten he died.—The Abbé Raynal may with reason be considered as one of the authors of the French Revolution, from the republican, democratic, and licentious principles, which are interpersed throughout his celebrated History of the European Settlements in the two Indies; and recommended by every grace and allurements of style.—Shocked at the dreadful effects produced by his own writings, in the month of May 1791, the Abbe appeared voluntarily at the bar of the National Assembly, and boldly expostulated with them on their rash and ruinous measures. The principal charge he brought against them, was of a singular nature: That they had literally followed his principles, that they had reduced to practice the reveries and abstracted

ideas of a philosopher, without having previously adapted and accommodated them to men, times, and circumstances. In the close of this address, which was received with evident marks of displeasure and dissatisfaction, he expressed his indifference as to the pains and penalties he might incur by his confidence, being then on the verge of fourscore.

8 At Parkon's Green, the Rev. Mr. Wm. Waring.

12 Percival Clenning, esq. of Harbottle-Castle, Northumberland, barrister at law, in his 8. d year.

At Edinburgh, Mrs. Catharine Maria Lee Lewes, wife of Mr. Charles Lee Lewes, comedian.

James Salisbury Birch, esq. of Birch Hall, near Ellesmere.

13. At Stewarton, Scotland, the Rev. Thomas Maxwell, minister of that parish.

At Chestnut, the Rev. A. Eyre, rector of Leverington and Outwell, in his 56th year.

14. At Edinburgh, Alexander M^r Rae, esq. of the island of Jamaica.

Mr. Montagu Beattie, son of Dr. Beattie, professor of moral philosophy at Aberdeen, in his 18th year.

The Rev. Richard Vaughan, vicar of Leominster, and minister of Kingstun and Thruston, near Hereford.

15. The right hon. Countess of Ludlow.

Mr. Thomas Brown, ship-owner, of Hull, aged 77 years. He was three times warden of the Trinity-house.

The Rev. Peter Smith, M. A. rector of Abertson and Itchen-Stoke, and vicar of Mitcheldever, aged 66.

16. At Edinburgh, Alexander M'Connochie, esq. one of the commissioners of the Customs for Scotland.

Robert Hunter, of Hunterstown, Scotland, in his 86th year.

17. In Manchester-square, the Marchioness of Winchester.

Lately, the Rev. Francis Say, rector of East-Hatley, and vicar of Tadlow, both in Cambridgeshire. He was formerly of Peterhouse.

Lately, at Falmouth, the Hon. Mrs. C. Hely Hutchinson, wife of Mr. C. H. Hutchinson, and daughter of Sir James Bond, bart.

18. William Edwards, esq. attorney at law, and one of the members of the common council at Bath.

At Inverness, Major George Munro, late of the 68th regiment.

Mr. Henry Vicary, attorney at law, Little St. Martin's-lane.

The Rev. William Barrett, rector of St. Dennis, Walmgate, in York.

Lately, at Bath, the Rev. Philip Bliss, vicar of Colerne, Wilts.

20. At Ingres park, in Kent, in his 63d year, Henry W. Disney Roebuck, esq.

21. John Bessli, esq. late assistant commissary to the British army on the Continent.

Sir Thomas Gage, bart. of Coldham-hall, in Norfolk, in his 77th year.

Lately, at Lambeth, Mr. John Pelly Leopard, stationer, in Newgate street.

Lately, at Langford lodge, near Salisbury, Mrs. Greatheed, wife of Sam. Greatheed, esq.

22. Lady Parkyns, lady of Sir Thomas Parkyns, bart. of Bunny park, Nottinghamshire.

Lately, near Settle, Yorkshire, Mrs. Paley, mother of the Rev. Dr. Paley, sub-dean of Lincoln.

Lately, at St. Stephen's-green, Dublin, Lady Elizabeth Southwell, eldest sister of the Marquis Cornwallis, and wife of B. Southwell, esq.

23. The Rev. Joseph Bennet, rector of Sunningwell, in Berks, in his 74th year.

Lately, Mr. John Rickard, schoolmaster, at Wedmore, Somerset. He was killed by one of the church bells falling on him.

24. Mr. James Clifton, surgeon of the Chatham division of marines.

At Sedcoy, Kent, Mr. John Mills, late of Park-roop, Bristol, aged 81 years.

Lately, Robert Richards, esq. formerly attorney-general of Jamaica.

Lately, at Devizes, aged 70, Tho. Bennett, esq. late a planter in Grenada.

Lately, John Gallop, esq. senior alderman of Axbridge.

25. At Ranelagh, the Countess of Crequy Canaples, widow of Hugues Comte de Crequy Canaples, of Orville. in the province of Artois. She was daughter of Edward Comerford, of Leeds, Yorkshire, M. D.

Mr. John Edwards, surgeon and apothecary, at Newmarket.

Bridges Thomas Hooke, esq. late inspector general of public accounts.

Lately, at Pisa, Henry Leycester, esq. captain of his Majesty's ship l'Eclair.

26. Humphrey Minchin, esq. M. P. for Boffiney, and lieutenant-colonel of the North Hants militia.

John Scott, esq. of Norwich, who served the office of sheriff in 1756, in his 87th year.

Mr. Thomas Hudson, of Tottenham.

27. Mr. John Linnell, upholder, in Berkeley-square.

Mr. George Williams, coal-merchant, Rutland-wharf, Thames-street.

Lately, Miss Atwood, sister of Mr. Atwood, the composer.

28. At Womham place, John Stables, esq. son of the late John Stables, esq.

Travers Hartley, esq. formerly representative for the city of Dublin.

Lady Mildmay, at Moulsham-hall, near Chelmsford, in the 86th year of her age.

At Bath, the Rev. Thomas Tristram, of Brookfield-house, in the county of Worcester, and rector of Great Ponton and Berkston, in Lincolnshire.

29. The Rev. Dr. John Gillies, one of the ministers of Glasgow, in his 85th year. He had been upwards of 50 years minister of the College kirk. He was the author of "Devotional Exercises on the New Testament," 8vo. 1769, and "Memoirs of the Life of the Rev. George Whitefield, M. A." 8vo. 1772.

30. Mrs. Susan Mills, aged 102, who had lived the greater part of her days in one house, called the Ship meadow Lock house, on the Burgay navigation. Her husband was manager of the lock for Sir John Dalling's grandfather, in the year 1715, who was then proprietor of that navigation.

At Clifton, near Bristol, John Hett, esq. late one of the masters in Chancery, in his 72d year.

31. James Mackintosh, esq. of Kensington square, aged 69 years.

Mr. Thomas Todd, merchant, in Edinburgh, treasurer to the Orphan hospital.

APRIL 1. John Skipp, esq. of Upperhall, in the county of Hereford, in his 84th year.

2. Mr. James Corneek, of Clapton, formerly a hoffer and hatter, in Cheapside.

At Bristol Hotwells, aged 22, Miss Langton, eldest daughter of Bennet Langton, esq. and the dowager Countess of Rothes.

The Rev. John Davies, M. A. vicar of Upton-Snodsbury, Worcestershire.

Lately, in Dublin, the Rev. Mr. Dempsey, one of the Roman catholic curates of Bridge-freet chapel, in the 42d year of his age.

3. At the Hague, the Comtesse de Welden, sister to Lord Howard, and Mrs. Parker, and wife of Comte de Welden, many years minister from Holland to this country.

At Stratford upon-Avon, Mr. John Gail, at the extraordinary age of 114 years.

Lately, the Rev. Dr. Benjamin Preedy, rector of Brington, in Northamptonshire.

4. Mr. John Lodge, engraver, of Eyre-street, Cold-bath-fields.

5. The Rev. S. Wright, rector of Bradley, Derbyshire.

Lately, at Kidwelly, South Wales, Signor John Baptista Morelli, an eminent composer, and many years leader of the band at the Opera-house.

6. The Rev. Mr. Whitmore, rector of Stockton, near Bridgnorth.

Mr. John Beach, jun. son of John Beach, esq. of Hackney.

At Wintham, the Rev. Mr. Royce, who had been incumbent of that living upwards of 60 years.

At Aberdeen, in his 77th year, George Campbell, D. D. F. R. S. Edin. late principal and professor of divinity in the Marischal college and university of Aberdeen, and one of the ministers of Aberdeen. He was author of

(1) A Dissertation on Miracles: containing an Examination of the Principles advanced by David Hume, esq. in an Essay on Miracles. 8vo. 1762.

(2) The Spirit of the Gospel neither a Spirit of Superstition, nor of Enthusiasm. A Sermon preached before the Synod of Aberdeen, April 9, 1771. 8vo.

(3) The Philosophy of Rhetoric. 2 vols. 8vo. 1776.

(4) The Nature, Extent and Importance of the Duty of Allegiance. A Sermon, preached at Aberdeen. 8vo. 1777.

(5) The Success of the first Publishers of the Gospel a proof of its Truth. A Sermon,

preached at Edinburgh, June 6, 1777, before the Society for propagating Christian Knowledge. 8vo 1777.

(6) An Address to the People of Scotland upon the Alarms that have been raised in regard to Popery. 8vo. 1779.

(7) The Four Gospels translated from the Greek, with preliminary Dissertations, and Notes, critical and explanatory, 2 vols. 4to. 1789.

Lately, the Rev. Mr. Sowden, minister of the English episcopal church at Amsterdam.

Lately, at Deptford, Mr. John Rolt, one of the senior clerks of his Majesty's dock-yard there, and many years clerk of the Cheque-office.

8. The Rev. Dr. Thomas Francis Wenman, fellow of All Souls College, Oxford, was found drowned in the river Cherwell, at Water Eaton, near Oxford. He became B. C. L. Jan. 24, 1771, and D. C. L. July 7, 1780.

9. Mrs. Mary Turner, of Church Lench, Worcestershire, aged 110 years.

Lately, Mr. Hutley, formerly of the Bath theatre.

10. At Southampton, Edmund Lilly, esq. in his 85th year.

11. Lady Edmonstone, wife of Sir Archibald Edmonstone, bart.

Simon Fruzer, esq. of Quebec.

12. John Fryer, esq. Queen's-square, Bloomsbury

Dr. George Harris, of Doctor's Commons. He was the translator of Justinian's Institutes. 4to. 1756.

Lady Anne Maria Montague, daughter of the late Duke of Manchester, aged 19.

Lately, Sir Philip Vavazon, of Cambridgeshire.

13. Mrs. Knapp, widow of Jerome Knapp, esq. late of Haberdashers-hall.

At Whitwell, Sir Bellingham Graham, bart. aged 31.

Mr. Charles Gunning, attorney, and one of the common council of Bath.

14. Mr. Richard Evans, stock-broker, aged 64.

16. Lord Somerville, one of the sixteen peers of Scotland.

Near Dorking, John Eld, esq. of Seighford, in Staffordshire, aged 92.

Mr. Thornton, bookseller, Southampton-street, Covent Garden.

At Bristol, Lazarus Jacobs, esq. proprietor of the glass manufactory.

Dr. Sergrove, master of Pembroke college, Oxford.

Lately at Dublin, Mr. James Pott, printer.



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Day	Bank Stock	3 per C. reduc.	3 per C. Contols	3 per C. Scrip.	3 per C. 1777.	3 per C. Ann.	Long Ann.	Ditto, 1778.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3 per C. 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navv.	Exche. Bills.	English Lott. Tick.	Irish Ditto	
21	Sunday		69 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$			100 $\frac{1}{8}$									14 dif.	5 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.	22 dif.			
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