

European Magazine,

For M A Y 1796.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF FRANCIS RUSSELL, Esq. F. R. and A. S. S. And, 2. A VIEW OF THE SOURCE OF THE THAMES.]

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The **GOTHICK FRAGMENT** in our next
 Also the **CURIOUS EXTRACTS** from the Old Parish Register.
AURELIUS is under consideration.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from May 7, to May 14, 1796.

| | Wheat | | Rye | | Barl. | | Oats | | Beans | | COUNTIES upon the COAST. | | | | | | | | | | |
|--------|-------|----|-----|----|-------|----|------|----|-------|----|--------------------------|-----|--------|------|-------|----|----|----|----|-----|---|
| | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. | Wheat | Rye | Barley | Oats | Beans | | | | | | |
| London | 00 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 00 | 0 | Effex | 71 | 8 | 29 | 6 | 25 | 3 | 20 | 2 | 33 | 8 |
| | | | | | | | | | | | Kent | 65 | 6 | 00 | 0 | 27 | 1 | 20 | 2 | 2 | 9 |
| | | | | | | | | | | | Suffex | 62 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 27 | 6 | 20 | 3 | 00 | 0 |
| | | | | | | | | | | | Suffolk | 73 | 6 | 50 | 0 | 27 | 2 | 20 | 10 | 31 | 5 |
| | | | | | | | | | | | Cambrid. | 67 | 8 | 40 | 0 | 25 | 11 | 17 | 7 | 31 | 6 |
| | | | | | | | | | | | Norfolk | 74 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 25 | 8 | 19 | 8 | 32 | 6 |
| | | | | | | | | | | | Lincoln | 75 | 3 | 52 | 6 | 34 | 8 | 17 | 5 | 35 | 0 |
| | | | | | | | | | | | York | 70 | 5 | 51 | 1 | 30 | 5 | 21 | 9 | 39 | 1 |
| | | | | | | | | | | | Durham | 73 | 0 | 44 | 0 | 34 | 10 | 22 | 6 | 00 | 0 |
| | | | | | | | | | | | Northum. | 66 | 2 | 40 | 0 | 31 | 4 | 21 | 1 | 00 | 0 |
| | | | | | | | | | | | Cumberl. | 85 | 1 | 54 | 4 | 40 | 0 | 26 | 10 | 00 | 0 |
| | | | | | | | | | | | Westmor. | 93 | 4 | 60 | 0 | 45 | 10 | 26 | 3 | 00 | 0 |
| | | | | | | | | | | | Lancash. | 86 | 4 | 43 | 6 | 34 | 9 | 25 | 8 | 00 | 0 |
| | | | | | | | | | | | Cheshire | 78 | 4 | 00 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 32 | 8 | 00 | 0 |
| | | | | | | | | | | | Gloucest. | 80 | 3 | 00 | 0 | 37 | 9 | 21 | 10 | 39 | 9 |
| | | | | | | | | | | | Somerfet | 75 | 5 | 00 | 0 | 35 | 9 | 21 | 11 | 00 | 0 |
| | | | | | | | | | | | Monmou. | 73 | 3 | 00 | 0 | 35 | 9 | 23 | 10 | 50 | 0 |
| | | | | | | | | | | | Devon | 73 | 1 | 00 | 0 | 33 | 6 | 16 | 8 | 46 | 8 |
| | | | | | | | | | | | Cornwall | 67 | 2 | 00 | 0 | 33 | 2 | 19 | 5 | 00 | 0 |
| | | | | | | | | | | | Dorset | 66 | 6 | 00 | 0 | 33 | 5 | 22 | 8 | 42 | 0 |
| | | | | | | | | | | | Hants | 67 | 5 | 00 | 0 | 30 | 1 | 00 | 0 | 48 | 0 |
| | | | | | | | | | | | WALES. | | | | | | | | | | |
| | | | | | | | | | | | N. Wales | 68 | 0 | 48 | 0 | 31 | 0 | 17 | 0 | 100 | 0 |
| | | | | | | | | | | | S. Wales | 70 | 9 | 00 | 0 | 35 | 3 | 13 | 10 | 00 | 0 |

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

| A P R I L. | | | | | | | |
|------------|--------|----------|-------|----|-------|----|-------------|
| DAY. | BAROM. | THERMOM. | WIND. | | | | |
| 26 | 29-81 | 55 | S. W. | 9 | 29-62 | 56 | S. W. |
| 27 | 29-70 | 54 | N. W. | 10 | 29-66 | 55 | S. W. |
| 28 | 29-61 | 56 | W. | 11 | 29-51 | 57 | W. |
| 29 | 29-36 | 53 | S. E. | 12 | 29-69 | 58 | S. W. |
| 30 | 29-29 | 54 | S. E. | 13 | 29-41 | 56 | S. W. |
| | | | | 14 | 29-85 | 52 | N. W. |
| | | | | 15 | 29-88 | 55 | S. S. W. |
| | | | | 16 | 29-92 | 51 | S. E. b. E. |
| | | | | 17 | 30-16 | 56 | E. |
| | | | | 18 | 30-14 | 56 | E. |
| | | | | 19 | 29-95 | 57 | E. |
| | | | | 20 | 29-84 | 56 | E. N. E. |
| | | | | 21 | 29-70 | 56 | N. N. E. |
| | | | | 22 | 29-81 | 56 | W. |
| | | | | 23 | 30-01 | 57 | N. |
| | | | | 24 | 30-06 | 54 | N. E. |
| M A Y. | | | | | | | |
| 1 | 29-32 | 52 | N. E. | | | | |
| 2 | 29-46 | 52 | N. E. | | | | |
| 3 | 29-52 | 51 | E. | | | | |
| 4 | 29-61 | 52 | N. E. | | | | |
| 5 | 29-70 | 50 | N. | | | | |
| 6 | 29-72 | 53 | E. | | | | |
| 7 | 29-91 | 54 | N. W. | | | | |
| 8 | 29-79 | 55 | W. | | | | |

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

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE LIFE OF THE LATE FRANCIS
RUSSELL, Esq. F.R. AND A. S.S.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

THE extensive patronage with which our publication has been so long favoured by the public at large, and particularly by gentlemen in the service of, or connected with the East India Company, has induced us to lay before our Readers a short account of the Life of Francis Russell, Esq. late Solicitor to the Board of Commissioners for the Affairs of India; of whom a very striking likeness is given in the Engraving prefixed.

Although memoirs of this nature do not afford such an extensive variety as those of great statesmen or eminent legislators, the history of whose lives is the history of their own times, yet the important part which Mr. Russell acted in various scenes of oeconomic and political consequence, renders some particulars of this account peculiarly entitled to notice in addition to that general interest which a life of private worth and integrity naturally excites.

Mr. Russell was a native of Basingstoke in Hampshire, in which county the ancient family of that name have resided for several generations. His father was bred to the law, and practised as an attorney at Basingstoke, of which corporation he was thirty-five years town-clerk, and justly esteemed for the ability and integrity with which he discharged the duties of his profession. He married a daughter of Mr. Sam-

broke, by whom he had five sons and one daughter. The two eldest sons were designed for the profession of the law, but one of them died young; the other rose to eminence. The third son was educated in the surgical line, and died in the prime of life on his third voyage to India. Sambroke, the other brother, chose the clerical profession, and became one of its most respectable ornaments. He was Rector of the parishes of Saddington and Bruntingthorp in Leicestershire, and wrote a considerable part of the learned and elaborate History of that County lately published*. He died in November last, a few weeks after his brother Francis, and the only survivor of this family now remaining is the daughter unmarried.

Francis, the youngest son, was born in 1740, and at the proper age was apprenticed to his father, with whom he continued four years; the remainder of his clerkship he served with Mr. Green, an eminent practitioner in London. When the term of his articles was expired, it was proposed to him to become a partner in the office, which was of the first respectability; but his inclinations leading him to quit the trammels of common official business, he sought a situation which would afford a larger scope for the exercise of those talents of which he felt himself possessed. Accordingly

* Mr. Nichols, in his preface, strongly acknowledges his obligations to the Rev. Sambroke Nicholas Russell, who had employed a large portion of an active life in the study of the early constitution of this kingdom: his opinions are frequently singular, and opposed to those of Lord Lyttelton and other modern writers on the same times.—*British Crit.* vol. vii.

in 1761, on Lord Strange being appointed Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, he became an Assistant to Mr. Masterman, who then held the place of Clerk of the Council. At this time the revenues of the Duchy were scarcely sufficient to pay the salaries of the persons employed under the Chancellor; and Lord Strange was surprized to find that his salary of 1500*l.* per annum, as his predecessors had long been, was to be received from the Exchequer. With an honorable disinterestedness, he rejected a salary unconnected with the duties of his office, and concerted with Mr. Russell, now become Solicitor to the Duchy, the means of reforming those abuses by which the revenues were so extravagantly reduced. Mr. Russell had for some time practised as a Solicitor in general, and his business in that line rapidly increased; but, in discussing the subject with the Chancellor, found that it required more than common exertions to make any essential reform in the dilapidated state of the finances of the Duchy; and he accordingly, at his Lordship's desire, struck his name from the list of attorneys, that he might devote his time wholly to that object.

Having thus actively engaged himself in the honourable views of his patron, he adopted the most effectual measures to accomplish them. He frequently visited the estates belonging to the Duchy, enquired into the state of the timber thereon, and endeavoured, by every means which the peculiar state of the case suggested, to discover the particular domains appertaining to the crown; many of which, from the very general descriptions of them in the leases, could not be distinctly known.

But in this examination many difficulties presented themselves; in various instances he found it impracticable to distinguish the parts of estates belonging to the Duchy from the freeholds which belonged to the lessees themselves; for the lands not being accurately described in the leases, had descended from one generation to another, together with the freeholds adjoining to them, and some of the possessors had long considered the whole as their own. The Duchy records were deposited in some old chambers in Gray's-Inn; were piled in heaps in general confusion, and considered as little better than useless rubbish. They, however, offered the next, and perhaps only probable, means of at-

taining his object; and, on a slight examination, he conceived they would afford much valuable information, and he accordingly undertook to get them properly cleaned and arranged. This, in addition to the regular business of the office, took up a considerable time, particularly as in order to facilitate the reference to each record, he composed indexes to the whole, which have since been found of general use. By minutely examining these papers, he discovered a variety of particulars, descriptive of the situation of the Duchy lands, and by which they have since been distinguished from those belonging to individuals.

To prevent the like inconveniences occurring again, Mr. Russell caused full and clear descriptions to be inserted in the leases, and the lands to be accurately surveyed and delineated. An investigation of this kind required no small share of fortitude, as it immediately exposed him to the enmity of interested individuals, some of whom were persons of the first consequence. This Lord Strange saw, and accordingly represented, in strong terms, his merits to the Ministry, and recommended him to the notice of his Majesty. But although the Chancellor ardently desired to procure a recompense to Mr. Russell for his great exertions, yet it did not accord with his principles to grant the reversion of any official situation; and as no suitable vacancy happened during his Chancellorship, Mr. Russell had the misfortune to lose this valuable friend without receiving any permanent advantage from his good wishes and recommendations, except the appointment to the Receivership of Staffordshire and Yorkshire, then of little value.

Mr. Russell having, by the above means, obtained an accurate account of the property belonging to the Duchy, his next object was to put the same into a state of improvement as rapidly as possible. For this purpose he drew up a number of bills for inclosing and dividing various districts of forests, common and waste lands, chafes, &c. and in consequence the revenues of the Duchy, which, at the commencement of his services, were inadequate to the payment of the salaries of the officers employed, are at this time not only sufficient for that purpose, but also yield a considerable sum annually to the Crown, and which will encrease at the future renewal of the leases.

Of these numerous inclosures and improvements, Enfield Chace affords no inconsiderable specimen, of which about 9000 acres were inclosed. The share allotted to the Crown contains about 3000 acres, and was let out by leases at fines and rents, with a fixed sum for the wood and timber growing on the farms. From this inclosure the King received about 25,000*l.* and an annual revenue in rents of about 1400*l.* clear of taxes. His Majesty was so pleased with Mr. Russell's zeal and activity in this instance, as to grant him, under his sign manual, a present of five hundred pounds.

A part of this Chace, now called *Beech Hill*, Mr. Russell purchased himself; and, at a very considerable expence, inclosed, cultivated, and planted thereon an extensive shrubbery, affording a delightful ride of near three miles. On an elevated part of this estate he built an elegant and comfortable mansion, of which in a future Number we shall present our readers with a View engraved by Mr. Medland, from a drawing taken on the spot in 1786.

The improvements made by inclosing chaces, commons, &c. are not only valuable as causing a revenue to be paid from whence none was received before, but where the lands have been brought to yield a larger produce; where waste land, on which little or nothing of value grew, has been brought into a state of cultivation; and where, instead of fern, moss, or furze, we see luxuriant crops of grain, or thriving herds of cattle, these places exhibit changes of far more extensive utility than the profit to individuals. If, therefore, as a learned writer observes, the man who causes two blades of grass or corn to grow where only one was produced before, be a benefactor to his country, there are not many who, in this respect, have a greater claim to this appellation than Mr. Russell.

In that memorable crisis when the mode by which our Eastern possessions should be governed, threatened to destroy the equilibrium of the Constitution, and the kingdom was divided by the animosities of parties contending for or

against the measures then in agitation, Mr. Russell's labours were directed to the formation of a plan for regulating the important concerns of the East India Company without infringing the rights of that body, or encroaching on the sacred barriers of the constitutional government of the realm*. This object was happily accomplished by the bill which he drew up under the direction of his Majesty's Ministers, and which passed into a law in 1784. By that act, the Board of Commissioners for the Affairs of India was constituted, to which Mr. Russell was appointed Solicitor, an office at that time of peculiar importance; for though the subject of India affairs had long engaged the attention of Parliament, and many reports drawn up by persons of the first abilities had been printed, yet no common labour was wanting to investigate and collect from the voluminous records of the Company, the immensely numerous particulars which were requisite to be examined in order to form correct opinions on the great variety of subjects it was necessary to decide upon. Many of these, though new in their nature, and of the utmost importance, admitted not of delay; yet, confident in his own powers, the difficulty of the objects served only to increase his exertions.

He, in a very short time, composed several laborious, extensive, and important reports on the leading objects of India Jurisprudence, and the particulars connected with it, which altogether included the various branches of the system by which the government, revenues, and trade of the provinces in India were conducted.

For these particulars we are indebted to the honorable testimony of his colleagues in the office, who feel and regret the loss of so able a coadjutor; and to which it is only necessary to add, that the principal members of the Board expressed their admiration of the rapidity, and their approbation of the masterly manner in which those reports were drawn up.

The repetitions necessary in legislative Acts to define the precise meaning of each clause, do not admit of that ele-

* For this undertaking Mr. Russell was peculiarly qualified, from having been induced to apply himself to the study of India affairs by his intimate acquaintance with Mr. Orde (now the Right Hon. Thomas Orde Poulet), who had been some time before closely engaged, as a Member of a Committee of the House of Commons, in investigating the situation of the East India Company.

gance of style in which works relating to any other subjects may be composed; yet there is a perspicuity of enunciation, and a connected order of arrangement, which fixes the dependence of one clause upon another, and in the composition of which it requires a comprehensive mind to select the most appropriate and least ambiguous terms. How far Mr. Russell excelled in these qualifications will appear from the various bills drawn up by him, and passed into Acts by the Legislature, and those may be particularly referred to which relate to India affairs during the last twelve years. Of the Acts and parts of Acts on this subject, he made a complete collection in 1786, from the first institution of an English trading Company to the East Indies, to that period, with appropriate indexes, abridgments of Charters, &c. This compilation he lately completed, so far as to include the late Act for the renewal of the exclusive Trade to the Company, which passed in June 1793, and made a new index to the whole, pointing out all the laws now in force, and those particulars which have been repealed or become obsolete. This work is of the greatest utility to all persons who wish to be fully acquainted with the terms under which that corporate body have, from time to time, held their charters, and particularly to those who have any considerable employment connected with the affairs of the Company at home or abroad.

Besides this publication, Mr. Russell wrote in 1793 a Short History of the East India Company. This Work was composed during the period that the continuation of the India trade with the Company agitated the public mind. Under the idea that their trade was carried on in the manner that monopolies generally are, it was natural for people to call out for a free and open trade, and to expatiate on the benefits which the Country would derive from such a measure. In order to shew the public the error into which they were likely to fall, by the misapplication of the word Monopoly to the East India Company's trade, Mr. Russell composed this short and comprehensive treatise on the subject, in which he gave a concise account of the origin and progress of the trade, and of the Companies created for carrying it on; briefly stating the rights which had been purchased of the nation

at the different periods of renewing the grants of an exclusive trade; and shewing, in many strong points of view, that the regulations by which that trade is conducted, are essentially different from, and in many cases diametrically opposite to, those which constitute a monopoly. An accurate statement is also given of the extent of the trade, its general importance, and the numerous benefits which the country in various shapes receives from it. But the part which some will, perhaps, consider in a more novel point of view, is a laborious discussion of the rights of the public and of the Company to the several territories and places on the continent of India, according to the fundamental laws of the realm. These topics are treated with candour and independence of spirit, with extensive knowledge of particular and general law. To the second edition he added, an Abstract of the late Act for continuing the Trade with the Company for twenty years, under certain regulations and exceptions; together with a curious Table of the particular Articles imported and exported by the Company for four years.

Of the early part of Mr. Russell's life, we have already mentioned his initiation to the practice of the Law in London. By a zealous application to study at this period of life he acquired those habits of industry by which, in the prosecution of any particular object, he was afterwards more peculiarly distinguished. The entrance on the great theatre of life, except in extraordinary or eccentric characters, affords little more than the general characteristics of prudence and assiduity, or of dissipation and neglect; the natural effects of which are forwarded or retarded by fortuitous events. But in so complicated a study as that of the Law, great labour is necessary to arrive at eminence. A strong mind, and a retentive memory, may indeed facilitate the attainment of the object, but not overleap the necessity of exertion.

As a professional man, Mr. Russell was perhaps most distinguished for indefatigable industry. Though rapid in comprehension, he was laborious in execution; and, however quick he saw the result, he examined carefully the legal grounds before he stated his opinion. For this purpose, when young in the profession, he frequently had recourse

to the midnight lamp, when the bustle of the day was past, and solitude offered an opportunity of studying free from the interruption of objects to distract the attention.

In private life, the habits of men, and even their dispositions, are greatly influenced by the profession they follow, and their public connections. The part of the profession which Mr. Russell pursued was of the higher and more liberal description, and among his very extensive acquaintance may be numbered many of the most distinguished characters of the present age. These aids, joined to a temper naturally good, and a disposition frank and open, made him a most entertaining and instructive companion, a free and generous acquaintance, and a disinterested friend.

From this character, his general conduct in private life may be inferred. As a husband, a master, and a neighbour, he practised those domestic virtues which conferred happiness on his own family, and, as far as his power extended, on those around him.

He was married in 1770 to Ann, the third daughter of the late Reverend Richard Kirshaw, D.D. Vicar of Leeds, and Rector of Ripley in Yorkshire; a

lady of amiable person, polished manners, and elegant accomplishments, whose grief on losing so valuable a comfort after living together twenty-five years in the utmost harmony, it is easier to conceive than express.

Mr. Russell has not left any issue to succeed to his virtues, or to inherit the ample and independent fortune he possessed.

In person Mr. Russell was rather above the common size, strong, and well made; with eyes keen and penetrating: but soon after his marriage, he had the misfortune to lose one of them by an accident that happened to him on his estate at Enfield, by which Mrs. Russell was alarmed to that degree, that her life was for some time thought to be in imminent danger.

On the death of his elder brother, a few years ago, Mr. Russell obtained possession of the family estate at Basingstoke, to which he added some large purchases in the neighbourhood. He had already made many considerable improvements in the house and lands adjoining, and projected many more, when he was arrested by that destiny to which all must sooner or later submit.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

YOU have properly noticed Mr. Wakefield's absurd application to Bishop Hough, of the well-known story of Earl Bathurst and his son, the Chancellor.—But even here one of the points is lost—instead of saying, “now the *young* gentleman is gone to bed,” the Earl, then near 90, said, “now the *old* gentleman (meaning his son) is gone to bed, *we* will have t'other bottle.”

The story of the challenge given by a gentleman who obeyed an impertinent command to continue playing on his flute when in a boat with ladies, is almost as unlikely to have happened to Dr. Young, as the other to Dr. Hough. If I had leisure to look amongst my “shreds and patches,” I think I could find at least one of the names; and I recollect this additional circumstance, that the impertinent fellow was a famous fighting bully of the day—a short, fat man—that when they met at the place appointed, the gentleman desired him to walk to a little distance, and kept

him to so round a pace as to put him entirely out of breath, which when he found, he produced his pistol, made him dance, and then told him, as you say, “that having now danced to please him, as he the night before had played for the other's amusement, they were on a footing, and he was now ready to fight him:” to which the bully replied, “My name is ——; every one knows that I have fought, and will fight; but I will never fight one who has so much humour as you;” and they parted good friends.

How does the opening Mr. Pym's body (p. 167, in March) prove that he had not the *morbus pediculosis*? The assertion of the Preacher before a numerous audience, many of whom perhaps could have contradicted him if his story had been untrue, or whose repetition of it might have produced contradictions, may be considered as a strong proof of the falsity of the report; but not deriving its strength from the circumstance

cumstance so much relied on, the opening his body—unless it should be impossible to see any part of the body of a person afflicted with that disorder, with-

out discovering it. Perhaps one of your medical correspondents may favour you with an answer to this. I am, &c.

A. B.

COPY of a LETTER from the Right Hon. E. BURKE to THOMAS TOWNSEND, Esq. on Occasion of a Pamphlet published by the latter Gentleman, entitled, “A Summary Defence of the Right Hon. EDMUND BURKE, in Reply to MILES and WAKEFIELD.”

SIR,

IT is no small satisfaction to me to find, that if I am exposed to enmity that I have not provoked, I have the advantage of friendship that I have not earned: but the balance is entirely in my favour. The enmity is miserable and impotent, the friendship not only generous but vigorous, manly and effective. I am truly obliged to you, Sir, for taking my poor cause under your powerful patronage. I think this way of prelude to your professional warfare is a good exercise; and a noble promise of the use you will make of your learning and your talents, in protecting the weak, and redressing the injured.

I had not seen any thing of the pamphlets which have called out your generous sentiments, until I read some passages of them in your letters. Whether the names put to these performances are real or fictitious I know not. They will derive an importance from being the subject of your genius, which they could ill pretend to on account of any talents of their own.

I have been sometimes surpris'd

what end these worthy Gentlemen can propose in railing at me personally; if it be to gratify their malice, they rather fail, my peace of mind they cannot disturb; for if I had the weakness to be much affected with things of this nature, they cannot compel me to read their invectives—and as to the effect of those invectives on others—I do not find that they have railed me out of one friend; on the contrary I find, that they have added one to the number, on whose partiality I have no slight reason to value myself.

I believe you sometimes visit my friend and neighbour Lord Inchiquin: when next you come to Taplow, I shall solicit him to do me the favour of bringing you hither, that I may have the satisfaction of thanking you in person.

I have the honour to be,
With most sincere respect and regard,
Sir,

Your most obedient,
And most obliged humble servant,

EDMUND BURKE.

March 29, 1796.

THE SOURCE OF THE THAMES.

(WITH A VIEW.)

THIS VIEW exemplifies the old observation, That great effects frequently proceed from small causes. This source of the magnificent and fruitful river Thames rises at no great distance from Oxford, and presents a view which affords no prospect or appearance of the vast expanse of waters, which increasing in its progress, and carrying wealth along with it, is at length lost in the Ocean. To the Thames, the tutelary Genius of the Metropolis, may

be ascribed every good which is to be derived from commerce, every advantage of intercourse between nation and nation, every comfort and convenience which art or civilization can pour into this country from the remotest parts of the world. This spot therefore, of more importance than the source of the Nile, Curiosity will frequently visit, and, reflecting on the blessings flowing from it, will return wrapt in wonder, astonishment, and adoration.

TABLE TALK;

OR,

CHARACTERS, ANECDOTES, &c. OF ILLUSTRIOUS AND CELEBRATED
BRITISH CHARACTERS, DURING THE LAST FIFTY YEARS.
(MOST OF THEM NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.)

(Continued from Page 153.)

LADY ORKNEY.

BISHOP BURNET, by speaking obscurely of King William's intrigue with this Lady, which he calls "a secret vice," has occasioned (though very unintentionally in the author) a stigma on the character of that Monarch which we believe him to be entirely free from. Swift, who knew Lady Orkney when he was in England, during the four last years of Queen Anne's life, repeatedly speaks very highly of her character. In one of his letters to Mrs. Dingley, he says :

"Lady Orkney, the late King's mistress, who lives at a fine place called Clifden, and I am grown mighty intimate acquaintance. She is the wisest woman I ever saw, and Lord Treasurer (Oxford) made great use of her advice in the late change of affairs*."

In another letter to the same Lady, he says, "Lady Orkney is making me a writing-table of her own contrivance, and a bed night-gown. She is perfectly kind like a mother. I think the D—l was in me the other day, that I should talk to her of an ugly *squinting cousin of her's*, and the poor Lady herself, you know, *squints like a dragon*. The other day we had a long discourse with her about love, and she told us a saying of her sister, Lady Fitzharding, which I thought was excellent, "That in man desire begets love—and in woman love begets desire."

For three letters of Lady Orkney to Swift, see the fourteenth volume of his works.

DR. RATCLIFFE.

Though Dr. Ratcliffe apologizes to the world for not having attended Queen Anne in her last sickness, on account of his not having an order of Council for his attendance, there is a letter of Charles Ford, Esq. the intimate friend of Dr. Arbuthnot, Physician to the Queen, wherein he says, "I am just come from Kensington, where I am told, that Ratcliffe was sent for to Carshalton about noon, by order of Council,

but said he had taken physic and could not come. In all probability he had saved her life; for I am told the late Lord Gower had been often in the same condition with the gout in his head, and Ratcliffe kept him alive many years after."

ANECDOTES of Him, never before published.

Dr. Ratcliffe attending the Lady of Lord Chief Justice Holt with a diligence remarkable for one of his situation as a Physician, was asked by one of his intimate friends the cause of it— "Why," says Dr. Ratcliffe, "to be sure I have brought her through a very obstinate disorder, though I have no particular regard for the woman; but I know her husband hates her, and therefore I wish to plague him."

Ratcliffe was so great a Tory, that he never could be persuaded to buy into the funds, "because he would not support the dogs" (meaning the Whigs). A friend talking to him one day of this peculiarity, asked him what he did with his money? "I lay it all out at H——'s" (naming an eminent banking-house). "And pray," says the friend, "are you sure the H——'s never play in the funds?" "That's true, by G—— (says he); I never thought of that before, and for the future nobody shall play with my money but myself."

Ratcliffe once asked a friend, what the Club he belonged to said of him behind his back? "Why, to tell you the truth, Doctor, six out of the thirteen at times make very free with you." "Why then (says he) I am perfectly satisfied, for these seven I'm not only sure are my friends, but they'll hate the others so much for differing from them in opinion, that they will save me the care of troubling my head about them."

A Lady of high rank and fortune, too anxiously careful of the health of an

* Alluding to the change of Ministry in the year 1703.

only son, as well as partial to his merits, sent for Dr. Ratcliffe relative to his health. On a previous consultation with the Lady about the malady of his patient, she very gravely told him, "that although she could not say her son was immediately affected with any disorder, yet she was afraid, from the excess of his spirits, and the very great *prematureness of his understanding*, he might, without the Doctor's medical interference, verify the old proverb—"Soon ripe, soon rotten."

The Doctor by this time having pretty well taken measure of the Lady's *understanding*, as well as the *wants* of her son, desired to see his patient—when presently a servant introduced a strong chubby boy, between nine and ten years of age, eating a large piece of bread and butter. "Well, Sir," says the Doctor, "what's your name?" "Daniel, Sir" (says the boy). "And pray, master Daniel, who gave you that fine piece of bread and butter?" "My Godfathers and Godmothers, who did promise and vow three things in my name, &c. &c." and so was going on with the answer in the Catechism. "Very well, indeed," continued the Doctor, very gravely—"Now, master Daniel, let me feel your pulse—Quite well there too—So that, my dear Madam (turning round to the mother), you may make yourself perfectly easy about your son, as he is not only in good health at present, but in no danger of losing that health by too *premature knowledge*."

A fanciful Lady, just going to be married (but whose favourite maid servant wanted to prevent it), sent for Dr. Ratcliffe to cure her of a disorder which she was *informed* she was afflicted with. The Doctor not understanding how this well could be, begged her to be explicit; when after many apologies, and some confusion, she acquainted him that she was informed by her servant, who constantly slept in the same room with her, that she was troubled with a disorder of making some *unfavourable reports* when she was asleep, and as she was going to be married, she felt this to be an objection that should be previously done away.

The Doctor instantly saw how the matter stood, and asked her whether she slept with her eyes shut or open? "Shut, to be sure, Sir," said the Lady. "Why then, Madam, I see your disorder—your skin's too short for your

body—for whilst it covers your eyes, it is defective in covering the offending parts; therefore endeavour to sleep with your *eyes open*, and turn the maid out of your room, and you'll be well in a week."

DUKE OF SOMERSET

(Commonly called the PROUD DUKE OF SOMERSET).

The late Earl of Egremont was his nephew, and sending for him one day into his closet, he told him, "that as he was to be heir to a great part of his fortune, he thought it full time for him to think of a wife—Have you thought of any one? or are you engaged? Upon being answered in the negative, the Duke took a pocket-book from his bureau and gave it to him, saying, "Here is a list of all the *Noble Families* in England who have had the *evil or insanity*, therefore only guard against choosing a wife from any one of these families, and please yourself."

The Earl thanked him for his affectionate attention, and said he would strictly observe his caution; which he did by some years afterwards marrying a daughter of the late Lord Carpenter.

LORD BOLINGBROKE.

When, as Mr. St. John, he was turned out of his office as Secretary at War, in the year 1708, he affected (though then scarce thirty years of age) to talk of retirement for life, and actually took a house and piece of ground in one of the distant counties, where he began to build and lay out for retirement. In this splenetic mood he wrote a letter to one of his poetical friends in town for some verses to be placed over a summer-house, which he intended to dedicate entirely to study and abstraction. The friend well knew his man, as well as how long this intention was likely to be continued, and sent him the following verses:

From business and the noisy world retir'd,
Not vex'd by love, nor by ambition fir'd,
Gently I wait the call of Charon's boat,
Still drinking like a fish, and like
a goat.

Bolingbroke felt this so severely, that he afterwards told Swift this jest so unmasked him to himself, he could hardly bear it: and perhaps it might operate in producing a speedier cure than any thing

thing else, as the next year we find him bustling in the world as one of the Secretaries of State in the new Ministry.

When Mr. Yorke (afterwards Lord Hardwicke) was Attorney General, his fame became so considerable not only as a Lawyer but as a man of parts and conversation, that Bolingbroke expressed a desire to see one who had risen from such an humble situation in life to so much eminence. He intimated this to the first Lord Harrington, whom he knew was in habits with Mr. Yorke, who met him soon after at dinner at Lord Harrington's. Bolingbroke started several subjects, and was charmed with the ease, the frankness, and good sense of his new acquaintance. Towards the close of the evening, when all the party had got a little merry, Bolingbroke asked across the table, "Pray, Mr. Attorney, at what time of life did you leave off being a rake?" "My Lord (said Mr. Yorke, recovering the gravity of his situation), I never was a rake." "No!" says Bolingbroke.—"No, my Lord—In the early part of my life I was too poor for one—in the middle parts of life too busy." "Oh then," says Bolingbroke, "I see 'twas your poverty did it, for I knew you must have had another door to your knowledge of the world than the law."

SIR CHARLES SAUNDERS.

This gallant Commander was well known to be in the political interests of the late Field Marshal Conway, though he sometimes differed with him, "because," as the Admiral said (who was a plain man in his understanding), "he did not thoroughly comprehend him." One day in the House of Commons, when the Field Marshal (then General Conway) was upon his legs discussing some political question in his usual *cautious* and *indeterminate* manner, Sir Charles was observed to be for some time very attentive, and then putting a large plug of tobacco in his mouth, began to twist it with great rapidity.—"What's the matter, Sir Charles?" says a friend near him. "I don't understand that man," was the reply. The General, however, went on, and the Admiral quickened the revolution of his quid: at last, starting up in a violent passion, he walked out of the House. The friend followed him, and asked him, with some surprise, "Whether he would not stay to vote?" "No,"

says the Admiral, growlingly, "I don't choose to vote with a man who is as unintelligible to himself as his friends."

By his will Sir Charles Saunders left twelve hundred pounds per year to the late Lord Keppel, who had been Lieutenant with him in the Centurion, which Lord Anson commanded in his voyage round the world, begun in the year 1742; and five thousand pounds in money to the late Sir Hugh Palliser, one of his earliest and most intimate friends. The disproportion between these legacies, it is thought, was the origin of the difference which afterwards subsisted between these two gallant Commanders.

LADY BRIDGET TOLLEMACHE.

This lady, who so lately paid the great debt to Nature, was the daughter of the late Lord Chancellor Northington, and possessed all the wit, frankness, and good-humour of her father. Her *bons mots* and *repartees*, original and appropriated, have been circulated in all the periodical publications, for these last twenty years. Nor have Princes, Peers, or Common-Councilmen escaped the brilliancy of her talents.

Since the days of Queen Anne the Court has not been without a *female wit* who, in a great measure, relieved that gravity which is too frequently the result of forms and ceremonies. Dolly Kingdom was the acknowledged Wit of that Augustan age. She was succeeded by Kitty Davis, who was one of the Maids of Honour to the late Queen. Lady Dowager Townshend succeeded Kitty Davis; and Lady Bridget took the chair some years before the demise of her predecessor; but who will succeed Lady Bridget, Time alone must determine, as at present there appears to be no candidate, nor even one in training.

Lady Bridget, however, had a better character than even her wit gave her—she had a good *heart*, with an active well-judging mind to put that goodness in practice: many instances could be given of this, and many more, for which, though hid from the eyes of the world, she now, we trust, will "be rewarded openly."

The following little circumstance will illustrate her manner of doing a polite and benevolent action.

About eight or nine years ago, the daughter of a respectable widow of

fashion, though in genteel yet not in affluent circumstances, had an invitation to pass the summer with a Noble Lord's family at Tunbridge. The Lady, tho' she saw it would be a very advantageous opportunity for her daughter, evaded it on principles of œconomy. Lady Bridget heard of it, and waiting upon the young Lady, insisted on her going into the country, at the same time requesting, in the handsomest terms possible, that she would become her banker for *two hundred pounds*, which she had no manner of present occasion for. The money after some reluctance was accepted—the Lady joined her noble friends at Tunbridge, and the consequence was this—a Noble Duke, as amiable in private life as elevated in his rank, frequented the house where she was on a visit—He was so struck with her charms and accomplishments, that after a few visits he proposed marriage, which being

accepted, was solemnized as soon as ever the parties came to town for the winter, and they have ever since lived together, according to every appearance, in the utmost harmony and connubial affection.

In addition to this little trait of Lady Bridget's character, we are sorry to hear it talked of in many circles, that she was so much straitened in her circumstances, as to be under some pecuniary embarrassments in her last moments. We trust this report is unfounded; and we are inclined to believe it so, as by the death of her brother, the late Earl of Northington, she came into the possession of a very good fortune, and she always conducted herself so in the arrangements of her household as seemingly to live within her income. If the report should be unfortunately true, her private bounties must be still greater than were imagined, and *her friends less*.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

EXTRACTS FROM THE WYNNE MSS. PAPERS.

(Continued from Page 222.)

COCKPIT 1st March 1624 from Griffith Williams to Sir John Wynne Bart. says—I writ a Lre to you how the King appointed my Lord Herbert Sir Henry Wotten & myself to examine a new invention of a verie learned man that invented an art to make all nations read one anothers writings & understande it in their owne tongues, one character expressing the same thinge in all languages—& I expressed the manner therein at large—which in this it w^od be therefore unnecessary to do—

Says of his wife—from whom he appears to be separated—I protest unto you I am of that affixed confidence that no man shall make me believe but that she is an honest Woman & careful enough to living as sparing as she can. Yet—to speak the truth unto you as to my Father—as she is of a high stature, so is she of a high mind and stomach, not easily yielding to any thinge but what she thinks fitt herself, so that I live far more quietly and contentedly & can in that respect far better follow my Books here than ever I could at home.

Good Sir John let me intreate you to use some means to have word sent

unto your Worship when the Parson of Llan Aber dieth for my Lord Keeper asked me if he was not dead & told me he was forrie I was unprovided for so longe & wished me to tell M^r Wm. Wynne that he sh^od put him in mind when any Livings fitting for me sh^od fall.

N.B. This Griffith Williams was born in the Parish of Llanrug near Carnarvon—He became Bishop of Ossory in Ireland in 1641—and died 1672.—He published in 1663 a true relation of his Law Proceeding with Sir George Ayskue Kn^t and the description & the practice of the four most admirable Beasts explained in four Sermons preached before the Duke of Ormond Lord Lieutenant & the 2 Houses of Parliament.—In the Rebellion he was dispossessed of his Bishoprick, & as he says, lived many years very quietly & contentedly with far less means than twenty pounds a year.—See much of him in Wood's Athenæ Oxon. Vol. 2d. p. 363. & Ware's History of Ireland.

In 1623 Sir John Wynne of Gwydir Bart. writes to his Son S^r Rich^d Knt.—Is apprehensive of death from the great Mortality that then prevailed in the Country—gives him much good advice for his future conduct in life—tells him he had brought the Gwydir Estate to be the greatest of any in North Wales—and hopes God will prosper it in his hands & in his posterities—Thy good mother by whom God hath so much blessed me & my posterity reverence all the days of this life—anger or offend her in nothing—neither ys she apt to take offence except she be too much wronged—The Alms House and Free School that I have founded & endowed see it performed to the full according to my trew meaning for the honor & glory of God & to your own souls health—Your Sisters are I prayse God worthily well bestowed in your neighbourhood & to your great comfort—God having bestowed on them plentiful issue to my great joy and the strength of my House—bring them together at tymes to renew love among you, without which intercourse of curtesye love will grow cold & you strangers one to another—

Last of Dec^r 1593—Privy Councils Letter to the Earl of Pembroke and his Lordships Letter in consequence thereof to the Deputie Lieutenants & Justices of Caernarvonshire to make inquisition what Sons of Gentlemen within that County are beyond the seas, sent over by their parents, tutors, or patrons, under colour of language to be larned, for that yt is daylie by dangerous experience found, that the education of such in foreine partes doth breede much corruption in religion & manners among the better sorte of her Majestys subjects.

Life dated Oct^r 1 1661—says—Here is little or no news stirring—saying that yesterday we have had a great battle fought upon Toure Hill where many were slayne & wounded & since dead of both sides—This fight was berweene the two Ambassadors extraordinary of France & Spayne for their place whoe should follow next to the King's coach upon the receiving the Swedish Ambassador that came into London yesterday. They charged one another several times both with Blunderbushes &

out of their Coaches & Pistols, but the Spaniards got the better.

1667 M^r Terricke to S^r Rich^d Wynne mentions his having engaged a news-monger to write him weekly for which he expects ten Pounds per Ann.

1621—Practise of Physick in those days.

3 July 1621. Sir John Wynne being ill applys to S^r Tho^s Williams for his advice as a Physician—his complaint is of a violent cholicke, restlessness—total want of appetite—indigestion &c.

The Doctors Prescription.

I:H:S:

Right Worship! Our Lord Jesus the wisest Physician preserve your Worshipe & amend all the distemperatures of your bodie—Amen.

In respecte of your sweate for fear of a hidden feaver Mithridate should be taken & other good cordials, as conserve of Berberes, Roses, & the Oyle of liquid Mace outwardlie to be anoyntede over against the stomache.

The Syrope of Iffop is commendable. Scutum Stomachale I fear me is too hoate this time of the year.—The long use of Strawberries because they be cold & astringente are susptious where abundance of Fleame is in the Stomacke, though they be otherwise corrected with Sugar & some Sacke & this time two years your Worsh. may remember how after the use of them your vehement Colicke took you. *Ictus Piscator sapit*—It is well that the heate of the urine is quenched it preceded of Colere that waye. God be praised that your Worship hath had Stooles otherwise a Glister had been necessarie. The vomiting of Phleame although paynfull doth exonerate the Stomacke, when the Stomacke can brooke nothing else as the last year & the year before—The use of Milk hath done your Wor. much good & nowe if you take any it must be in small quantity & that well tempered with sugar & somewhat warme because of the Phleame. The continual Sleepe cometh of the abundance of Phleame,

1664 a Call of the House.—Knights to be fined £10—Burgesses £5 for non-attendance.

AY—AND—NO!—A GERMAN ANECDOTE.

BY JOSEPH MOSER.

ALBERTUS MAGNUS, who, it is well known, flourished in the Thirteenth Century, having collected all the learning which the University of Paris afforded, and liberally dispersed it over Italy, in the zenith of his fame retired again to his cloister, from which he had emerged with the philanthropic view of instructing mankind. Here he amused himself in those kind of studies and speculations which in that age were called *magic*. Among the rest he became an eminent sculptor, for which he seems to have been endued with a genius little inferior to that of his great predecessor in the art, *Pygmalion*; for he framed a statue so accurate a resemblance of nature, that it was not very easy, when he had dressed it in a suit of black, to discover that it was artificial. By the means of latent wheels, springs, &c. he caused it to walk, sit, kneel, and, what was still more extraordinary, he taught the tongue to articulate sounds, so that this *curious production of art* used to harangue upon *religion, government, law,* and other *edifying topics*, in a style, perhaps, little inferior to the *orators* of our days.

Among other visitants which the fame of this statue attracted to the cell of *Albertus*, was his former pupil, *Thomas Aquinas*, famous for new modelling School-divinity, by which means he had acquired the double appellation of the *Angelical Doctor*, and *Eagle of Divines*. This learned personage, among his other virtues, inherited the faculty of being one of the greatest polemics and most furious disputants of his age.

Albertus Magnus, who it appears, with all his gravity, was a bit of a wag, seeing him approach gave the statue *his eye*, or, in other words, wound up the *divinity spring* to its height. The subject was stated; *Doctor Thomas* and his opponent entered into a colloquy, in which the latter had evidently the advantage, an advantage he derived from his *coolness*, and the even tenor of his voice.

These, though qualities so necessary to an orator and disputant, were, at that time, as much neglected by the Germans, as they since have been by another nation, "who trace them in their line:" therefore the auditors, whom I need not inform the reader were numerous, were loud in their acclamation, praises, and admiration of the *statue*.

The Angelical Doctor, who could not bear the success of a rival, a success which he affirmed he owed to his composition, *brass*, irritated at length beyond the bounds of prudence, when he found he could not knock him down with his argument, lifted up his staff, and levelling it at that part which *Socrates, Aristotle*, and other philosophers describe as the seat of knowledge, let it fall upon the skull of his opponent, and though not logically, literally threw him upon his back.

Poor *Albertus Magnus* observing this, which might be called *statuicide*, wringing his hands exclaimed, "Goth, what hast thou done? Thou hast destroyed the labour of *thirty years*."

"Not at all," said the *Eagle of Divines*, "for although I have, for the present, silenced your oracle, and it will perhaps take a considerable time to make him what he was, a *flaming patriot and polemic*, yet endure him only with *proper springs*, so as to give him a *negative and affirmative* voice, which may be quickly done, and he may still become a *useful member*."

The sage *Albertus*, it is said, took the hint, nay, improved upon it; for he immediately fitted up a number of *statues* upon a similar construction, which as they were to be *bought cheap*, were immediately *purchased*, and placed in the Diet, where, the legend further states, their admirable faculty of pronouncing the particles *Ay* and *No!* rendered them in process of time the most *useful ornaments* of the German empire.

AN ESSAY UPON OSSIAN;

AN EPIC POEM TRANSLATED FROM THE ERSE LANGUAGE

BY JAMES MACPHERSON, ESQ.

Nil inuentatum nostri liquere poetæ.—HORACE.

FROM the first ages of mankind to the present day, there has always been a desire of fame, either by prowess of the

sword, or dignity of the pen. And, notwithstanding the barbarity of custom and rudeness of manners, many have emerged

emerged from the shades of obscurity with an animated thirst to immortalize their name, in cultivating the seeds of erudition, or in softening by legislative wisdom the uncivilized manners of the day. Egypt has had its Cheos—Assyria its Nimrod—Athens its Solon—Sparta can boast her Lycurgus—Syracuse her Gelon—Rome her Numa—France owns her Charlemagne—England has its Alfred, and Scotland her Wallace and Bruce. In the walks of Poetry, however, the fame of man has equally redounded. Amphion (so fable tells) with his harmonious lyre, and poetic energy, saw the walls of Thebes rise to his song. Homer wandered thro' various countries singing his "Wars of Troy," and has immortalized his name by pointing out to his successors the genuine fire of Poetry, together with the true dignity of composition. Virgil by his *Æneid* has decorated with the finest ornament the Roman Capitol; and the eloquence of Tully, with the polished erudition of Horace, will carry along with them as much enthusiastic veneration as the exploits of a Scipio, or the valour of a Cœles. Almost every succeeding nation seems to have thought its acquisitions of little worth, unless dignified with the fame of a Poet, Statesman, Orator, or Historian. Italy boasts her Tasso, France her Voltaire, England her Milton, and Scotland her Ossian.

It may seem an unjustifiable arrogance to endeavour to tear any leaf from that laurel which many have devoted to the brow of this Gaelic Poet. Indeed we are generally more willing to mount the parapet, or effect a breach, when some hardy veteran, or daring foldier, leads us to the undertaking—but whether we are blindly to coincide with every preceding Author, or whether we are headlong to follow every leader of the phalanx, is a choice left free to the human mind; not by prejudice or blind partiality, not because others have done so, but whether it be consistent, that we, by following the example, should applaud the object in agitation. There is hardly any Author striving at public celebrity, that peeps into an assembly of critics without being ridiculed at the oddity of his features, or hooted by the uncouthness of his address. So it fares with the Wit, the Historian, the Philosopher, or the Poet. The world, ever struck with novelty, is always eager to pore over and over again any recent

composition, and to sift its beauties and defects with the same nicety that the mechanic weighs the bulk of his goods. Of those who have endeavoured to adorn their nation with the acquisition of an Epic Poem, the admirers of Ossian entitle him to the rank. The task of criticism must ever be conducted with all the depth of judgment and sagacity of penetration; a task which I am as unwilling as I am incapable of performing: nothing more than the blunt exclamation of beauties, or the honest imaginary marks of defects shall form the object of my present undertaking.—From the liberal and the enlightened, I may expect pardon, if I do not gain approbation—from the prejudiced and the ignorant, I am not desirous of collecting the suffrages, because they want candour in consideration, and judgment in decision.

The opening or beginning of an Epic Poem is justly described by all epic writers with the subject they mean to celebrate. Homer tells his muse to sing of Achilles' wrath, Virgil of the actions of a Trojan prince, and Milton of man's disobedience: how much this rule has been noticed or followed by Ossian, will appear from the beginning of his *Fingal*, which Mr. Mac Pherson very forcibly calls an Epic Poem:—"Cuchullin sat
" by Tura's wall—by the tree of the
" rustling leaf—as he thought of mighty
" Carbar, a hero whom he slew in
" war, the scout of the ocean came,
" Moran, the son of Fichil."—Who Cuchullin was, where Tura's wall stood, and how long Neptune and Thetis have employed scouts, as well as Tritons and Naiads, is a circumstance of which we have no ancient solution. To select every peculiar passage in this Poem would be unwarrantably tedious, but where the beginning commences, where the middle connects, and where the conclusion finishes, I never was yet candid enough to determine. For descriptive poetry, however, this Writer is, in some passages, transcendantly beautiful—Homer not more copious, Virgil not more masterly, nor Milton more sublime. But the objects which he sometimes delineates with elegance, at another time he distorts by aggravation—his Chiefs are now blue, then red eyed; his spears frequently dusky and frequently glittering in the same encounter; his moons often shine yellow, often red, and often white; but in streams this Author delights principally to set his imagination afloat

afloat—they rush, they glide, they toss, they murmur, they roll and ripple and tumble along solitary vallies, russet heaths, and dark-brown shelving rocks; his waves are white-topped, and sometimes blue, and sometimes green; they are touched, as it were, in the same scene, by the magic wand of Fancy, and change into a variety of colours, sufficiently diversified for the composition of a rainbow. In one passage, he assimilates his Chief to a whale, in another to a quivering poplar. It is time, however, to turn our eyes from this pantomimical imagery, and direct them to other parts of the Poem, where consistency and splendor equally keep up our admiration. There is one passage in Fingal, which, for descriptive truth and elegance, is, as far as I am able to judge, inferior to none in the whole work; it is vigorous and full of fire—the object sparkles to the eye, and swells upon the imagination. I mean the “Car of Cuchullin.” Its quotation, I trust, should not be omitted:—“The car, the car of battle comes, like the flame of death—the rapid car of Cuchullin, the noble son of Semo. It bends behind like a wave near the rock: like the godlike mist of the heath.—Its sides are embossed with stones, and sparkle like the sea round the boat of night—of polished yew is its beam, and its seat of the smoothest stone—the sides are replenished with spears, and the bottom is the footstool of heroes.”—Homer’s car of Juno and Minerva is not superior in brilliancy of ornament, or pomp of description. To his similes, however, there is no end; he frequently gives a triple simile to one object—the dark storms of autumn, and two dark streams rushing from rocks, generally coincide to set off his hero. His passages are crowded to a degree. In ten lines, we have almost ten different objects to behold; so that increasing confusion will fill the reader’s mind with something or nothing. There is no regularity of succession in his adventures, and no propriety of connection in his plan; he astonishes with his multiplicity of heroes, and his direful description of objects. In many passages, one meets with a strange incoherence of confusion, too sublime indeed for the human mind to comprehend. His descriptions of women are hardly ever varied—a white-heaving breast, and snowy arm, with a pair of blue-rolling eyes, are sufficient recommendations with him to fascinate

the lover, and delight the warrior. The reader, in almost every page, finds nothing but heroes strutting in armour, warriors flouncing to battle, winds roaring, streams tumbling, storms raging, blue-eyed maids fainting, and woods and rocks echoing to the clang of arms, and shouts of conquerors; objects too sublime for regularity, and too poetic for modern conception.

Mr. Macpherson compliments the Poem upon the propriety of its conclusion, when he says—“It is allowed by the best critics, that an Epic Poem ought to end happily; which,” says he, “has been observed by the three most deservedly celebrated Epic Poets, Homer, Virgil, and Milton; yet,” continues he, “I know not how it happens, the conclusion of their poems throw a melancholy damp upon the mind; one leaves his reader at a funeral, another at the untimely death of a hero, and the third in the solitary scenes of an unpeopled world.” Notwithstanding, however, this congratulation upon the felicity of Fingal’s ending, to me it appears neither happy nor satisfactory. We are told, that they passed the night jovially; and that in the morning Fingal arose on the heath, and shook his glittering spear; which may be illustrated by the following very concise and very natural simile:—

“So have I seen dress’d out, in spangled
coat,
“A cock upon a dunghill raise his
throat:
“He shakes his crimson tuft, and, crow-
ing loud,
“Struts on indignant of the pullet-
crowd.”

FRAGMENT.

To proceed:—the King of Morven tells him to “spread the sail, and catch the winds that pour from Lena; they then rose on the waves with songs, and rushed with joy on the foam of the deep.”—Methinks I hear some critic, more fastidious, impertinent than myself, indulge the following observation upon the preceding passage:—“There are few but what know the dangers of the deep; but whether their Syrenean chorusses could so charm the sea, as to restrain it from swelling into a storm, or the whirlpool so as to divert its eddy, I am not sufficient master of natural history to determine: it may be, however, a question whether they arrived safe and sound; and whether the hero
“Fingal

“ Fingal in the end, like Prince Eneas
 “ in the beginning, of his toils and la-
 “ bours, did not experience the wrath
 “ of Eolus, by being frustrated in his
 “ views, and shipwrecked on his pas-
 “ sage.”—To this remark, I shall not
 tell the world whether I am uncivil
 enough to subscribe; let it be adopted,
 according to the estimation or disgrace
 in which Ossian is held.

The “ Death of Cuchullin,” how-
 ever, is a Poem which abounds with
 pleasing images, striking passages, and
 beautiful conceptions. There is one
 part exquisitely touched; the candour
 of the public will pardon its quotation:
 “ Night comes rolling down—the face
 “ of ocean smiles—the heathcock’s head
 “ is beneath his wing—the hind sleeps
 “ with the hart of the desert—they
 “ shall rise with the morning’s light,
 “ and feed on the mossy stream. But
 “ my tears return with the sun, my
 “ sighs come on with the night; when
 “ wilt thou come in thine arms. O chief
 “ of mossy Tura!” And the following
 passage is equally admirable:—“ The
 “ music was like the memory of joys
 “ that are pass’d, pleasant and mourn-
 “ ful to the soul—The ghosts of de-
 “ parted bards heard it from Silmora’s
 “ side—soft sounds spread along the
 “ woods, and the silent vallies of night
 “ rejoice.”—In the Poem of Carthon,
 the walls of Belclutha cannot be too suf-
 ficiently admired, nor too frequently
 quoted. The picture glows on the
 imagination, and the objects are faith-

fully delineated.—Of his others, much
 may be remarked—Many beauties and
 many defects will not make him supe-
 rior to any other Epic Writer; though
 upon the whole, a general survey of his
 productions makes him fall considera-
 bly inferior in one’s estimation, from
 the satisfaction that particular parts
 produce.

From the observations I have made,
 and from the effects which the Poems
 of Ossian have created in my mind, I
 cannot avoid indulging the following
 conclusive general remarks:—They
 appear to me, a mass of composition
 impregnated with innumerable proper-
 ties of matter; and I imagine the form
 to which it may be reduced, will never
 be pleasing to the eye, or valuable in
 its parts. By some, they may be called
 a chaos of confusion; which, were it
 not for a few elegant strokes of descrip-
 tive worth, would never be entitled to
 the smallest degree of celebrity; and
 now, notwithstanding the animadver-
 sions of the Commentator, they appear
 to me, not as light, but rather “dark-
 “ nels visible.” When Dr. Johnson
 was asked his opinion, whether he
 thought any one could write as well,
 he replied, “Yes, many men, many
 “ women, and many children.” This,
 however, may be the language of pre-
 judice; a fault of which that vast lumi-
 nary of wisdom cannot now be divested:
 it remains then for posterity to bestow
 the tribute of just and popular applause.

CASTOR.

AN ACCOUNT OF JAMES MACPHERSON, ESQ.

(Concluded from p. 159).

AFTER the publication of Temora,
 Mr. Macpherson was called to an
 employment which withdrew him for
 some time both from the Muses and
 his country. In 1764 Governor John-
 stone was appointed Chief of Pensacola,
 and Mr. Macpherson accompanied him
 as his Secretary. If we are not mis-
 taken, some difference arose between
 the Principal and his Dependent, and
 they parted before their return to
 England. Having contributed his aid
 to the settlement of the civil govern-
 ment of that colony, he visited sever-
 al of the West-India islands, and
 some of the provinces of North-Ame-

rica, and returned to England in the
 year 1766.

He soon returned to his studies, and
 in 1771 produced “An Introduction
 “ to the History of Great Britain and
 “ Ireland,” 4to. a work which, he
 says, “without any of the ordinary in-
 “ citations to literary labour, he was
 “ induced to proceed in by the sole
 “ motive of private amusement.” The
 subject of this performance, it might
 reasonably be supposed, would not ex-
 cite any violent controversial acrimony;
 yet neither it nor its author could escape
 from several most gross and bitter in-
 vestives*.

* See Pinkerton’s Works, passim. We should have given a specimen of this Writer’s
 urbanity, had we not just perused Mr. Gibbon’s information, that the Author repented, and
 was ashamed of his former virulence.

His next performance produced him neither reputation nor profit. In 1773 he published "The Iliad of Homer" translated, in two volumes 4to. a work fraught with vanity and self-consequence, and which met with the most mortifying reception from the public. It was condemned by the critics, ridiculed by the wits, and neglected by the world. Some of his friends, and particularly Sir John Elliott, endeavoured to rescue it from contempt, and force it into notice. Their success was not equal to their efforts. After a very acute, learned, and witty critique, which was universally ascribed to a Gentleman still living, and inserted in the Critical Review, the new translation was confessed to possess no merit, and ever since has been consigned to oblivion.

About this time seems to be the period of Mr. Macpherson's literary mortifications. In 1773, Dr. Johnson and Mr. Boswell made the Tour to the Hebrides; and in the course of it, the former took some pains to examine into the proofs of the authenticity of Ossian. The result of his enquiries he gave to the public in 1775, in his narrative of the Tour, and his opinion was unfavourable. "I believe they (i. e. the poems, says he) never existed in any other form than that which we have seen. The Editor or Author never could shew the original; nor can it be shewn by any other. To revenge reasonable incredulity by refusing evidence is a degree of insolence with which the world is not yet acquainted; and stubborn audacity is the last refuge of guilt. It would be easy to shew it if he had it; but whence could it be had? It is too long to be remembered, and the language had formerly nothing written. He has doubtless inserted names that circulate in popular

stories, and may have translated some wandering ballads, if any can be found; and the names and some of the images being recollected, make an inaccurate auditor imagine, by the help of Caledonian bigotry, that he has formerly heard the whole." Again, "I have yet supposed no imposture but in the publisher, yet I am far from certainty, that some translations have not been lately made, that may now be obtruded as parts of the original work. Credulity on one part is a strong temptation to deceit on the other, especially to deceit of which no personal injury is the consequence, and which flatters the author with his own ingenuity. The Scots have something to plead for their easy reception of an improbable fiction: they are seduced by their fondness for their supposed ancestors. A Scotchman must be a sturdy moralist who does not love Scotland better than truth; he will always love it better than enquiry, and, if falsehood flatters his vanity, will not be very diligent to detect it. Neither ought the English to be much influenced by Scotch authority; for of the past and present state of the whole Erse nation, the Lowlanders are at least as ignorant as ourselves. To be ignorant is painful; but it is dangerous to quiet our uneasiness by the delusive opiate of hasty persuasion."

The opinions above declared by Dr. Johnson incensed our Author so much, that he was prompted by his evil genius to send a menacing letter to his antagonist, which produced the severe, spirited, and sarcastic reply which has been already printed in our Magazine*. Whether his warmth abated, or whether he had been made sensible of his folly by the interposition of friends, we know not; but certain it is, we hear no more

* See April 1785, p. 249, vol. vii. and Boswell's Life, vol. i. p. 171. The opinion of the Public in general is now pretty well settled with respect to the merits of this controversy. As there may be persons who hereafter may be weak enough, as some have been (Henry in his History of England, for instance) to quote Ossian for historical facts, or temporary customs, it may not be improper to give the sentiments of David Hume, in the last year of his life, on this subject, from a letter to Mr. Gibbon, dated 18th March 1776. "I see you entertain a great doubt with regard to the authenticity of the Poems of Ossian. You are certainly right in so doing. It is indeed strange that any man of sense could have imagined it possible, that above twenty thousand verses, along with numberless historical facts, could have been preserved by oral tradition during fifty generations, by the rudest perhaps of all the European nations, the most necessitous, the most turbulent, and the most unsettled. Where a supposition is so contrary to common sense, any positive evidence ought never to be regarded. Men run with great avidity to give their evidence in favour of what flatters their passions and their national prejudices. You are therefore over and above indulgent to us in speaking of the matter with hesitation." Gibbon's Miscellaneous Works, vol. i. p. 149.

afterwards of this ridiculous affair, except that our Author is supposed to have assisted Mr. Nicol in an Answer to Dr. Johnson's Tour, printed in 1779.

In 1775 Mr. Macpherson published "The History of Great-Britain, from the Restoration to the Accession of the House of Hanover," in two vols. 4to. a work which has been decried with much clamour, but without much argument or proof. The Author appears to have been influenced by some prejudices in favour of the Tory party; but his performance, as far as we have had an opportunity of comparing his narrative with his authorities, is not liable to the censure thrown out upon it. In this publication he certainly acted with great fairness, as along with it he published the proofs upon which his facts were founded, in two quarto volumes, entitled, "Original Papers, containing the secret History of Great Britain, from the Restoration to the Accession of the House of Hanover. To which are prefixed, Extracts from the Life of James II. as written by himself." These papers were chiefly collected by Mr. Carte, but are not of equal authority. They however clear up many obscurities, and set the characters of many persons in past times in a different light from that in which they have been usually viewed.

Soon after this period, the tide of fortune flowed very rapidly in Mr. Macpherson's favour, and his talents and industry were amply sufficient to avail himself of every favourable circumstance which arose. The resistance of the Colonies called for the aid of a ready writer to combat the arguments of the Americans, and to give force to the reasons which influenced the conduct of Government, and he was selected for the purpose. Among other things (of which we should be glad to receive a more particular account) he wrote a Pamphlet, which was circulated with much industry, entitled, "The Rights of Great-Britain asserted against the Claims of the Colonies; being an Answer to the Declaration of the General Congress," 8vo. 1776, and of which many editions were published. He also was the Author of "A short History of the Opposition during the last Session of Parliament," 8vo. 1779, a Pamphlet

which, on account of its merit, was by many ascribed to Mr. Gibbon.

But a more lucrative employment was conferred on him about this time. He was appointed Agent to the Nabob of Arcor, and in that capacity exerted his talents in several appeals to the public in behalf of his client. Among others, he published "Letters from Mahommed Ali Chan, Nabob of Arcor, to the Court of Directors. To which is annexed, a State of Facts relative to Tanjore, with an Appendix of Original Papers," 4to. 1777; and he was supposed to be the Author of "The History and Management of the East-India Company, from its Origin in 1600 to the present Times, Vol. I. containing the Affairs of the Carnatic; in which the Rights of the Nabob are explained, and the Injustice of the Company proved." 4to. 1779.

In his capacity of Agent to the Nabob, it was probably thought requisite that he should have a seat in the British Parliament. He was accordingly in 1780 chosen Member for Camelford, but we do not recollect that he ever attempted to speak in the House. He was also rechosen in 1784 and 1790.

For a few years last past his health began to fail, and he returned to his native country in expectation of receiving benefit from the change of air. He continued however to decline, and after lingering some time, died at his seat at Bellevue, in Inverness, on the 17th of February 1796.

He appears to have died in very opulent circumstances, and by his will, dated June 1793, gave various annuities and legacies to several persons to a great amount. He also bequeathed 1000l. to John Mackenzie, of Figtree court, in the Temple, to defray the expence of printing and publishing Ossian in the original. He directed 300l. to be laid out in erecting a monument to his memory, in some conspicuous situation at Bellevue aforesaid, and ordered that his body should be carried from Scotland, and interred in the Abbey-church of Westminster, the city wherein he had passed the greatest and best part of his life.

He was accordingly brought from the place where he died, and buried in the Poets-Corner of the church.

D R O S S I A N A.

NUMBER LXXX.

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

— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES ! HAMLET.

[*Continued from Page 240.*]

LOUIS XIV.

HOW this monster of vanity and of ostentation must have been mortified, had he been told, as a late celebrated Antiquarian has proved, that there were more cubick feet of masonry in the Amphitheatre built by Vespasian at Rome, and called the Coliseum, than in all the buildings he had erected, taken collectively ! Louis had so high an idea of his own sovereign power, that when a President was one day haranguing him in the parliament of Paris, and had mentioned "Le Roi & L'Etat—the King and the State," Louis interrupted him, "L'Etat, c'est moi—The State, Sir, that is myself." Louis appeared to have as little regard for the rights of other Nations as for those of his own ; for when, in his arbitrary and unprincipled invasion of Holland, in the year 1672, with a numerous and formidable army, he had got possession of the city of Utrecht, which had surrendered upon terms of capitulation, one of which was, that the revenues of the province should remain strictly applied to the uses for which they were originally levied by the inhabitants, no sooner was Louis in possession of Utrecht, than the Intendant of the newly-conquered province took out of the public treasury of it an enormous sum, alleging as a reason for his conduct, that the intention of the King his Sovereign was, that the States of Utrecht should place in the hands of the *Commiss Extra-ordinaire* that particular sum, and that in consequence of their compliance his Majesty would require nothing from them till a certain time, particularly specified. An account of this transaction, as well as of many atrocities and cruelties committed by the French in their march into Holland in the year 1672, is to be met with in a scarce and curious book lately presented to that invaluable repository of knowledge and of literature, the British Museum. The book is entitled, "Avis fidelle aux veritables Hollandais touchant ce qui s'est

passé dans les Villages de Bodegrove &c. en Hollande, & les cruautés inouïes que les François y ont exercées." Quarto, 1673 ; most beautifully printed, and ornamented with most exquisite etchings, representing the different scenes of pillage, treachery, rapine, and murder, exhibited by the French army. To render the circulation of the book more extensive, an edition of it in twelves, in the type of the Elzevirs, was printed, which is occasionally found in the Catalogues of the English Booksellers. The republication of this little book would assuredly be most desirable at this time, when Europe is threatened with an irruption of miscreants from the same nation, and who appear to be no less French in perfidy, cruelty, and sacrilege, than in country. A translation of it into our own language might perhaps remind our English Democrats of what they are likely to suffer, should they have the happiness to fraternize with a people, who, in every period of their history, and under every form of Government, have distinguished themselves by their want of faith and of humanity ; no less by their atrocities against mankind at large, than by their irreverence to that Being who formed them,

FENELON'S

Letters upon certain parts of Religion and Metaphysics were written in answer to some Questions that the Regent Duke of Orleans proposed to him. They were printed after his death by his nephew, and dedicated to the Regent. The "Telemachus" of this illustrious Prelate, that model no less of fine writing than of moral instruction, was attacked during the life-time of its author by one Faydit, a Priest of the Congregation of the Oratory, in a work entitled "Telemachomanie," of which it is now very difficult to procure a copy : so true, in general, is that observation of the late acute and learned Dr. Johnson, that a *scarce* book is in general

that

that book which it is not thought worth while to reprint. One of Fenelon's Clergy came to him one day to complain that the peasants in his village danced upon Sundays and Holidays—"My friend," said he, "let us not dance ourselves, but let us suffer these poor people to dance without molesting them. Why should we endeavour to prevent their forgetting for a few minutes, now and then, how unhappy they are?" Fenelon had made a Translation of the *Aeneid* of Virgil into French verse for the use of the Duke of Burgundy, his pupil: the MS. is lost. Fenelon kept open house at his Archbishoppal Palace at Cambrai, and received indiscriminately strangers as well as persons of his own country. One of his maxims was, that * politeness is the production of every country, and that the manner of expressing a thing so essential to the happiness and comfort of mankind, varied amongst different nations, but that it was a matter of perfect indifference. Fenelon had one day invited to his table some German Officers that were prisoners of war at Cambrai, and some French Officers. The first in the middle of dinner rose up (as was the custom in their own country) all at once, and drank the health of the great Prelate who presided at the top of the table. The French Officers (*à la mode de leur nation*), who could bear nothing that was not French, burst out into a loud fit of laughter. Fenelon rose, with great grace and dignity, from his seat, and drank the health of the German Officers. The French *Etowdis* looked foolish, and there the matter ended. The completest resemblance to Fenelon that perhaps exists in our times, is the present Archbishop of Mecklin, Cardinal Herceri, a man who to the completest dignity of form and grace of manners, superadds the greatest benevolence, the most extensive liberality, the most fervid piety, and an integrity of principle, carried to a height in the late innovations attempted to be made in the Church and State of Brabant, by that ape of his contemporary Frederick King of Prussia, the Emperor Joseph the Second, that would have done honour to the most distinguished Father and Martyr of the Christian Church, in its earliest and most dangerous ages.

* A worthy and ingenious Clergyman of a Church at Sarum, in his prayer before his sermon in that venerable fabric, used, amongst other blessings that he implored for the benefit of his congregation, to implore those of good humour and good manners.

BISHOP WARBURTON

quarrelled with his great adulator and friend the ingenious Dr. Brown, of Newcastle, because he differed with him in opinion respecting the worship the Old Egyptians paid to animals. Warburton told a friend of Brown's, that he would gladly see him again, and make it up with him, provided he would not mention the subject in dispute between them in conversation. Brown said, that he could not bear to be prevented from conversing upon any proper subject, and never saw him afterwards.

LORD CHESTERFIELD

called one day upon Mrs. A. Pitt, sister to my Lord Chatham, and was complaining to her, that his ailments had quite made an *old woman* of him. "I am very glad of it, my Lord," replied the Lady, "I was afraid you were becoming an *old man*, which you know is a much worse thing."—Indeed the old age of women is much more respectable than that of men; they are in general more under the impressions of piety, they are more patient sufferers, and appear to require much less to amuse them than *old men*.

THE PRETENDER.

The last meeting of the Friends of this unfortunate Prince was at Boulogne in France, about the year 1759; they broke off with him because he would not give up his mistress, who they supposed betrayed his and their secrets to some persons in England.

The Prince himself was in England with one friend about the year 1760, and lodged in Bolton-street, Piccadilly. He had always an idea that he should sit upon the Throne of his Ancestors; and he told an English Gentleman at a Masquerade at Rome, that God had not preserved him through so many perils for nothing, and that he should yet sit upon the Throne of England. In the latter part of his life he was much addicted to ebriety. After having been a King once, what will do afterwards, what will fill up the mind? Sylla, when he laid down the Dictatorship of Rome, gave himself entirely up to the pleasures of the table.

THEODORE, KING OF CORSICA.

Baron Nieuhoff was really a King with more strength of title to his Crown than most other Sovereigns; he was *detested* by his subjects. When he was a prisoner for debt in the Court of King's Bench prison, at the Assizes at Croydon he registered his kingdom, as part of his property, for the benefit of his creditors. His son, Frederick Nieuhoff, who spoke several of the languages of Europe like a native, was entrusted by Lord Chatham to procure him intelligence at the different Courts of Europe. His friends used jocularly to call him *Prince Frederic*.

LORD SANDWICH.

This Nobleman began to distinguish himself very early in life. Soon after he was of age he was sent Minister to Aix La Chapelle. Of his talents the Prime Minister of France, the Duke d'Aiguillon, thought so highly, that he always expressed his wonder that Lord Sandwich had never been Premier of England, as he thought him the best qualified of any of our Noblemen for that high and important situation. Lord Sandwich answered every letter that he received upon business the day after he received it, and was peculiarly graceful in his manner of expressing a refusal. After having served the Crown in many great situations, he died unplaced and unpensioned.

LORD NORTHINGTON, CHANCELLOR, was a man of great frankness and openness of character. His Sovereign gave this testimony of his honesty, "that he was the only one of his Ministers who had never deceived him." Lord Northington seems very early in life to have had presentiments of the dignity to which he should rise; for one day, when he was a Student at Oxford, in walking up Hedington Hill with a friend of his destined for Orders, he told him, "When I am Chancellor I will take good care of you;" which indeed he afterwards did, upon being reminded by the latter of the promise he made. In the latter part of his life he took very much to reading the Hebrew language. Part of his celebrated speech on passing sentence on Lord Ferrers was made use of by a very acute Nisi Prius Judge, on passing sentence of death a few years ago on a criminal of birth and of education.

DR. BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

This celebrated Philosopher's advice to a young Member in the English Parliament was, Never to ask for any thing, never to refuse any thing that was offered him, and never to give up any thing.

Old Marshal Villeroi, who was Governor to Louis the XVth, used to say, "I will be always well with the Ministry; when a new Minister is appointed, I always make myself his relation; when he goes out, I am always the first to throw a stone at him."

SERGEANT DAVY,

when a celebrated Law Lord, in spite of decency, persisted in coming down to Westminster Hall to try causes on a Good Friday, cried out, loud enough to be heard by him, "Your Lordship then will be the first Judge since *Pontius Pilate's* time, who ever did business on that day. When the same Judge, on the pertinacity of a great Lawyer to a certain point, said, "If this be Law, Sir, I must burn all my books, I see;" "Your Lordship," replied the Counsellor, "had much better *read* them first."

QUEEN CAROLINE.

THIS excellent Princess was perhaps rather too *precieuse*, and affected too much to talk upon matters of science. When Sir Isaac Newton was introduced to her, she began immediately to shew off before him upon philosophical matters. When he went away from the Queen, he told a friend of his, that he had never heard any woman talk so much in his life. Bishop Butler's Analogy was a favourite book with the Queen. One day she asked Mr. Sale, the celebrated Orientalist, if he had ever read it; he replied, that at his time of life he had done with reading so much abstract and abstruse subjects as that book dealt in. The Queen told him, that she read it every day at breakfast, and that she did not find the least difficulty in it.

SIR ROBERT WALPOLE

was so little vindictive, that when he once discovered some treasonable letters of his old antagonist, Will Shippen, he sent for him, and put them into the fire before his face. Some time afterwards, as Mr. Shippen was taking the Oaths of Allegiance in a new Parliament, in the House of Commons, Sir

Robert

Robert placed himself over-against him, and smiled. Shippen, looking archly at him, replied, "Egad, Robin, this is hardly fair."

The portrait of Sir Robert, in a hunting dress, in the possession of his son the present Lord Orford, represents him as a person in whose countenance good sense and good temper seemed to contend for the preference.

He procured from Cardinal Fleury, for Abbe Southcote, a friend of Mr. Pope's, a good benefice, at Mr. Pope's requisition. Sir Robert's good nature appeared very strong in permitting Lord Bolingbroke (his most decided antagonist) to return to England. Bolingbroke dined at Sir Robert's, at Chelsea, on the day of his return to his native country, and whether by accident, or from indignation at feeling himself obliged to Sir Robert, he was very nearly choaked by the first piece of meat he put into his mouth. Bolingbroke directed the Opposition against Sir Robert, and used to say, that he could forgive George the Second, but that he never could forgive Sir Robert Walpole, for not suffering him to regain his seat in the House of Lords. Had Frederic Prince of Wales succeeded his Father on the Throne whilst Lord Bolingbroke had been living, it is imagined that he would have been his Prime Minister. He was the very life and soul of Frederic's politics; and many plans adopted in the present Reign, as the distinction of parties, the assimilation of political distinctions, were suggested by this eloquent Nobleman; the germ, indeed, of many of them are to be met with in his Patriot King.

Sir Robert spoke twice in the House of Lords after he had resigned and had been made a Peer, and I have heard that he often attended some private business in the House of Lords, in which he or his friends were concerned. His temper was so uniformly good, that he never lost it but once in the House of Commons, however harshly and roughly he was treated by his opponents. A person who used to put him to bed says, that at night, after the most violent and the severest baitings that he ever had in the House of Commons, he would fall asleep, and even snore before he could leave the room.—When M. De Vergennes, the late Prime Minister of old France, was told the different occupations of a Prime Minister in England, and that after having been employed a

whole morning in the most serious business, he is always expected to be at the House of Commons in the evening, ready to give answers to any objections that his perulant and envious opponents may think fit to offer, he said, "Ma foi cela n'est possible. Un seul homme ne peut pas souffrir à tout cela." "My friend, this is not possible, one man alone can never get through all this."

LUTHER.

Charles the Fifth had the honesty to say, respecting the Reformation of Religion, "Si Sacerdotes frugi essent, nulla indigerent Luthero." When some bigoted Spanish soldier wished him to dig up the dead body of this intrepid and excellent man, that it might be buried as that of an heretic, he said, "Let it remain quietly till the Day of Resurrection and the final judgment of all men." The Catholics have ridiculed the story of Luther's conference with the Devil, respecting private Masses. Imperfect men should consider, that where much is done, errors and imperfections should be pardoned, and that *nullum magnum ingenium unquam existit sine aliqua dementia*; and that perhaps there hardly ever existed any great genius that had not something wild or eccentric in his character. This consideration should serve to put fools and blockheads in good humour with themselves. A Life of this great man is a desideratum in our language, and would, if well done, be perused with the greatest avidity. Bishop Atterbury has made some remarks upon his character and intentions in a small tract, entitled "An Answer to some Considerations on the Spirit of Martin Luther, and the Original of the Reformation, 1687."

Luther was of a very violent temper, and had often given the pious and the gentle Melancthon many slaps upon the face. Melancthon said one day very quietly to him,

"Vince animos iramque tuam qui cætera vincis."

O Luther, whom all other things obey,
Thy temper and thy passion learn to
fway."

Luther is in general painted with a Goats by his side. These animals having by their cackling saved the Capitol of Rome, have since become emblems of vigilance and attention. To the disgrace of our writers, no good comprehensive Life of Martin Luther has yet appeared

appeared in the English Language. One scarcely knows any Life that would afford such scope to the learning, the

talents, and the ingenuity of its writer, as that of this very extraordinary and distinguished personage.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

YOUR obliging insertion of what was sent relative to Mr. WARTON, induces me, according to my promise, to add a List of his Works, which I believe is correct, and which when perfectly convenient for you to insert in your valuable Miscellany, will much oblige,

Sir,

Your most humble servant,

I. H.

April 21, 1796.

MR. WARTON's writings in prose are:

1. The History of English Poetry, from the Close of the Eleventh to the Commencement of the Eighteenth Century. To which are prefixed, Two Dissertations, one On the Origin of Romantic Fiction in Europe; and a second on the Introduction of Learning into England: and a third Dissertation on the *Gesta Romanorum*. The first volume appeared in 1774, the second in 1778, and the third in 1781. We are deprived of the fourth volume by the lamented death of the Author, as also of his History of Gothic Architecture.

2. Observations on the *Faerie Queen* of Spenser, 2 vols. which were published soon after Mr. W. was elected Poetry Professor in the University of Oxford, and were enlarged and corrected in 1762.

3. An Edition of Milton's Poems on several Occasions, English, Italian, and Latin; with Translations, viz. *Lycidas*, *L'Allegro*, *Il Penseroso*, *Arcades*, *Comus*, *Odes*, *Sonnets*, *Miscellanies*, *English Psalms*, *Elegiarum Liber*, *Epigrammatum Liber*, *Sylvanus Liber*, with Notes Critical and Explanatory, and other Illustrations.

4. The Life and Literary Remains of Ralph Bathurst, M. D. Dean of Wells, and President of Trinity College, Oxford. 2vo. 1764.

5. A Description of the City, College, and Cathedral of Winchester.

6. The Life and Literary Remains of Sir Thomas Pope, Founder of Trinity College, Oxford. Published 1772.

7. A Companion to the Guide, and a Guide to the Companion; being a complete Supplement to all the Accounts of Oxford hitherto published; and an admirable Burlesque of the Oxford Guides and Companions. 1762.

8. History of Kiddington Parish (to the Rectory of which Mr. W. was pre-

sented by the Earl of Litchfield), is an admirable Specimen of Parochial History, and makes one regret that the Author had no opportunity of executing more of such a plan. Printed in 1781.

9. Enquiry into the Authenticity of the Poems attributed to Thomas Rowley; which carries conviction to every unprejudiced mind. 1782.

10. Many excellent Notes to the Variorum Edition of Shakespear. 1786.

11. Several Papers in the valuable periodical work of the *Connoisseur*, if we are not misinformed; and we believe, also, he contributed to the entertaining paper called *The World*, and to Dr. Johnson's *Idler*.

From the best authority (his own words) we can say Mr. Warton wrote several papers for the *Adventurer*, which unfortunately were too late for insertion, the work being just published.

Mr. Warton's Poems are:

1. The Triumph of Isis, an Elegy. Written in the year 1749.

2. Elegy on the Death of the late Frederick Prince of Wales.

3. Inscription in a Hermitage at Ansley Hall in Warwickshire.

4. Monody, written near Stratford-upon-Avon.

5. On the Death of King George the Second.

6. On the Marriage of the King. 1761.

7. On the Birth of the Prince of Wales. Written after the Installation at Windsor, in the same year. 1762.

8. Verses on Sir Joshua Reynolds' painted Window at New College, Oxford.

ODES.

1. To Sleep.

2. The Hamlet, written in Whichwood Forest.

3. Written at Vale Royal Abbey, in Cheshire.

4. The

4. The First of April.
5. Sent to Mr. Upton, on his Edition of the Faerie Queen.
6. The Suicide.
7. Sent to a Friend on his leaving a favourite Village in Hampshire.
8. The Complaint of Cherwell, one of the Rivers at Oxford.
9. The Crusade.
10. The Grave of King Arthur.

SONNETS.

1. Written at Winflade, Hampshire.
2. On Bathing.
3. Written in a blank Leaf of Dugdale's Monasticon.
4. Written at Stonehenge.
5. Written after seeing Wilton-House.
6. To Mr. Gray.
7. On Hascomb Hill.
8. On King Arthur's Round Table at Winchester.
9. To the River Lodon.

Verfes inscribed on a beautiful Grotto near the Water.

The Pleasures of Melancholy. Written at 16 Years of Age.

Newmarket. A Satire.

A Panegyric on Oxford Ale.

The Cattle Barber's Soliloquy. Written in the late War.

The Oxford Newfman's Verfes, for the Year 1760.

For the Year 1767.

For the Year 1768.

For the Year 1770.

For the Year 1771.

The Phaeton and the One-horse Chair.

Morning, an Ode. Written at 16 Years of Age.

Ode to a Grizzle Wig, by a Gentleman who had just left off his Bob.

Epistle from Thomas Hearne, Antiquary, to the Author of the Companion to the Oxford Guide.

Inscription over a clear and calm Spring in Blenheim Gardens.

Job, Chapter xxxix.

The Progress of Discontent. Written at the early Age of 16.

Prologue for the old Play-house at Winchester.

A Pastoral, in the Manner of Spenser, from Theocritus, Idyll. xx.

A fine Ode on the Approach of Summer.

Translation of the Idylliums of Theocritus.

Ode for Music, as performed at the Theatre in Oxford on the Second of July 1751. Being the Anniversary appointed by the late Lord Crewe, Bishop of Durham, for the Commemoration of Benefactors to the University.

Ode for the New Year 1786, the Author being then Poet Laureat.

Ode for his Majesty's Birth-day, June 4, 1786.

Ode for the New Year 1787.

Ode for his Majesty's Birth-day, June 4, 1787.

Ode for the New Year 1788.

Ode for his Majesty's Birth-day, June 4, 1788.

Mr. Warton's Latin Poems are written with a true classical purity, elegance, and simplicity, which are as follow :

1. Mons Catharinæ prope Wintoniam.

2. Sacellum Coll. SS. Trin. Oxon. Initauratum, Suppetias præsertim conferente Rad. Bathurst, ejusdem Coll. Præf. et Ecclesiæ Wellensis Decano.

3. Ex Euripides Andromache, V. 102.

4. Meleagri Epitaphium in Uxorem, ex Anthologia.

5. Antipatri, ex Anthologia.

6. Callimachi in Crethida.

7. Antipatri, ex MS Bodleianis Anthol. Cephal.

8. Voltum Pani Factum Anthol. L. 7.

9. In Tumulum Archilochi.

10. Antipatri, ex Anthologia.

11. Antipatri Theffalonicensis, Epigr.

12. Ex Anthologia, Lib. 4. Cap. 33.

13. Nymph. Font.

14. Sub Imagine Panis Rudi Lapide.

15. Homeri Hymnus ad Pana.

16. Ex Poemate de Voluptatibus Facultatis Imaginatricis*.

17. Ex Poemate de Ratione Salutis Conservandæ †.

18. Pindare Pythic I. Hieroni Ætnæo Syracusio Curru vict.

19. In Horto Script.

20. Epitaphium.

21. Apud Hortum Jucundissimum Wintoniæ.

* The Pleasures of Imagination.

† The Art of Preserving Health.

T H E

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

A N D

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

F O R M A Y 1796.

*Quid sit pulchrum, quid turpe, quid uile, quid non.**Les Chevaliers du Cygne ; ou, la Cour de Charlemagne. Conte historique & moral, &c. Par Madame de Genlis. Hambourg, 3 tom.*

The Knights of the Swan ; or, The Court of Charlemagne ; a moral and historical Tale, &c. By Madame de Genlis. Hamburg, 3 vols.

THIS is a very ingenious and successful revival of the spirit and character of the ancient Romance. Neither is it deficient in historical information, as the learned Authoress has extracted much of her materials from the History of Charlemagne by M. Gailard, from whom she has never deviated in any material facts without giving previous information to her readers. The *Costume* of the times to which the story refers, is attended to with classical accuracy ; and in that view alone, like the *Voyage of Anacharsis* by the celebrated *Abbé Bartolemi*, presents a picture of manners no less animated than faithful.

The two *Knights of the Swan*, *Olivier* and *Isambard*, brothers in arms, and united still more closely by the tenderest bands of friendship, are, with some little difference in favour of the first-mentioned, the *heroes* of the Piece. *Isambard* however, though rather the less prominent, is the more perfect character ; and accordingly, as poetical justice demands, obtains at last the chief reward. *Olivier* is beloved by *Celanira*, the daughter of *Vitkind*, a Saxon monarch, first subjugated, and afterwards protected by Charlemagne, and at that time at his court.

While *Isambard* is at a distance from his friend, he is informed that *Celanira* is found stabbed by assassins in her father's garden, and *Olivier* by her side in the same condition. He hastens back,

on this alarming news, from *Constantinople* to *Aix la Chapelle*, where he learns that *Celanira* is dead of her wounds, and that *Olivier* has recovered with great difficulty, and abruptly quitted the Court. *Isambard* goes in quest of him, and finds him at last in an old and retired castle, absorbed in the profoundest melancholy. In hopes of dispersing the gloom by which *Olivier* is depressed, his friend proposes that they should travel ; and in their progress, exerts all the means in his power to investigate, in order that he may remove or alleviate, the fatal cause of his affliction.

He discovers, at length, that *Olivier* is haunted in the dead of every night by a horrible spectre, representing a skeleton dropping blood (*squelette ensanglanté*), which remains by his side till break of day. The dreadful mystery being thus disclosed, *Isambard* insists upon passing the night in future with his afflicted companion in arms ; to which *Olivier*, not without great repugnance on account of his friend, consents. He also relates his melancholy story, by which we find, that he had been privately wedded to *Celanira* ; and, after a few months of stolen and interrupted intercourse, was deprived in a moment of his beloved mistress and wife, by the artful machinations of *Armesfede*, a beautiful but malignant lady of *Charlemagne's* court, who conceived the had pretensions to his hand, and excited therefore his jealousy of *Celanira*.

On

On a certain evening, when that unfortunate Princess had admitted her brother *Draulas* (thought by her father to be dead, and totally unknown to her husband), to a secret interview, *Amosfede*, who was apprized of it, tried to persuade *Olivier* that his mistress was unfaithful, and that she could give him incontrovertible proofs of it. He suffered himself, in consequence of her mischievous insinuations, to be seduced to the fatal spot; and, becoming a witness of endearments bestowed on a stranger which ought only to be bestowed on the dearest friends, was so far blinded by the impetuosity of his passions, as to stab first his mistress, and then himself. The brother, about whose personal safety *Celanira*, for reasons which we have not room to recite, was particularly anxious, escaped by her assistance on the first alarm. The unfortunate lady herself expired soon after her removal to the palace, feigning in her dying moments a story of assassins, from which *Olivier* had tried in vain to protect her, that she might secure her beloved husband from every suspicion of guilt. The detestable *Amosfede*, the cause of all this mischief, the extent of which however she had not foreseen, fled in haste from the court.

As a punishment to the unhappy *Celanira* for her intemperate affection, and her deviation from truth in order to gratify it, she is, during the day, confined by eternal justice, for a certain period, to fest in fires, and at night to present herself a dreadful apparition before her ungrateful husband, to chastise him for his unreasonable jealousy and his cruel violence.

Olivier having concluded the story of his sorrows, *Isambard*, in order to soften and divert them, proposes that they should proceed to the defence of *Beatrix*, *Duchess of Cleves*, unjustly attacked by *Gerald of Bavaria*, and a confederacy of princes, who were endeavouring to compel her to select from them a husband, and represents it as an exploit worthy of brave and virtuous knights. *Olivier* accedes to the proposal, and, in their progress to the castle of the *Duchess*, performs many actions to dignify his knighthood, and to assuage the bitterness of his calamity.

On their arrival at the court of *Beatrix*, he is struck with the great resemblance between that princess and the beloved wife whom he has lost, though the discovery has no other effect at first

than to add poignancy to his regrets. Not such is the effect upon *Beatrix*, who first pitying his distress, of which she had heard something, and guessed the rest, goes on in the indulgence of her sympathy, till it kindles into the ardour of love. In the mean while, *Isambard*, who came to the *Castle of Cleves* with strong prepossessions in favour of its mistress, finds, on his arrival, every reason for his attachment confirmed by her merit and her beauty.

Beatrix, having learnt from some of the ladies of her court, who had been personally acquainted with *Celanira*, the peculiar circumstances of her dress and exterior manners, attires herself in the Saxon habit, and is thus unexpectedly beheld by *Olivier*. At first he imagines her to be his long-lost mistress; and, after the discovery of his mistake, feels a secret attachment to *Beatrix* growing in his breast; which, however, he resolutely resists. The siege of the *Castle of Cleves* continues, and the *Knights of the Swan*, and especially *Olivier*, continue to exhibit prodigies of valour. At length the *Duchess*, wearied with the intellectual struggle which she has made against her love, discovers it to its object, and *Olivier* then feels himself called upon by honour to relate his story in its genuine deformity. This has no other effect upon the lady than to increase her regard by the admiration of his candour, and he finds no other expedient left him for the purpose of fulfilling his duty to the memory of *Celanira*, and the friendship of *Isambard*, but a resolute and decisive refusal of her hand.

In the night after this glorious example of self-denial, he is visited in a dream by *Celanira*, who informs him of her admission to the mansions of the blessed, and of her great satisfaction in his conduct; and he awakens with the sun-beams darting upon his pillow, never hereafter to be disturbed by the nocturnal visitings of spectres.

After many and various events before the *Castle of Cleves*, the assailants are at last completely subdued, and the war concluded by the capture of *Gerald*, the chief of the confederacy, who was taken by *Olivier*; and the death of the Duke de Frjoult by the hand of *Isambard*.

Upon this decisive success, *Beatrix* assembles all her protectors, and, after largely thanking, and bountifully rewarding every individual, reserves her distin-

guished honours for the two friends, whose particular services having distinctly recapitulated, she determines to recompense by the institution of a new Order of Knighthood, to be named from them the *Order of the Swan*. Her decision, which is considered as a preliminary step to the choice of a partner in the dominion of Cleves, excites much jealousy in some of those Knights who had assisted in her defence; and especially in *Theudon, King of Pannonia*; who, having flattered himself that his rank and services had entitled him to her hand, and having considered *Ifambard* as his successful rival, sends him a challenge by his squire. The billet is intercepted by *Olivier*; and that hero, thinking himself called upon by the circumstances of the case to offer himself in the place of his friend, in which he was authorized by the laws of chivalry, he presents himself completely armed at the appointed spot, and a fierce combat ensues. The skill and bravery of *Olivier*, however, prevail, and his enemy falls mortally wounded from his horse. The generous conqueror hastens up to give what help he can to his sinking adversary, and in that instant being off his guard, receives a fatal stab from a poniard, which the perfidious *Theudon* had concealed for that purpose.

The hero is conveyed to the castle on a litter; and, being informed that there is no prospect of his recovery, sends for *Beatrice* and *Ifambard* on a subject of the utmost importance to his peace. On their appearance without any other attendants in his chamber, he implores them, by every tie of friendship and of love, to comply with his last and dying request. Having obtained, with some difficulty, their consent to a proposal of which they know not the object, he then informs them, that the warmest wishes of his heart are for the happiness of *Beatrice* and *Ifambard*, and that he is certain that this can be no otherwise accomplished than by their immediate union. A priest, attending in an adjoining apartment, is immediately sent for; and *Olivier*, having beheld the nuptials of his mistress and his friend, quietly expires.

Such is the substance of the main story of this interesting Romance, which is relieved by a variety of agreeable episodes; among which, that of *Old Robin Gray*, with an elegant translation of the popular ballad with that title, and the adventures of the generous *Barpicide*,

Vizier to Aaron al Rasbid, form a distinguished part. The beautiful episode last-mentioned, while it exhibits a faithful picture of Eastern manners, is free from many improbabilities which injure the interest of the principal story, and displays, with great truth and acuteness, the workings of a tyrant's heart. Such *Madame Genlis* has portrayed *Aaron Al Rasbid* in this work, and such he also appears to be from the faithful page of History, on which her narrative in this, as in other instances, is evidently founded. Enjoying the reputation of wisdom, courage, generosity, and magnificence, which the talents of his prime minister had obtained for him, he repays the benefit by the utmost refinement of cruelty, joined to the extremest barbarity of despotism.

While we acknowledge that the story we have been considering is not free from improbabilities, justice calls upon us to remind our readers, that they must not estimate its defects in this respect, by the brief account which we have given of it. Undoubtedly many incidents, which may appear forced and violent in a short narrative, may easily become natural and obvious, when the mind is gradually prepared for the events by a train of circumstances judiciously introduced. In the accomplishment of this object, our Authoress has displayed considerable dexterity and genius.

With respect to the introduction of her *supernatural agent, the ghost*, she herself seems conscious that the critics will not be easily satisfied; and, in a note subjoined to its first palpable appearance, seeks her justification in the opinions of that æra, and in the licence ever granted to romancers and poets. How far this argument will avail as a reason for her thus calling on the tomb to open its ponderous and marble jaws, must be left to the candour of the public, though we cannot help remarking, that the observation of Horace on the *dignus vindice nodus*, will not bear her out in the present difficulty. No event is brought about by this frightful spectre thus revisiting the glimmers of the moon, which might not have been accomplished by an ordinary agent; and we are sorry, when a writer of acknowledged abilities sacrifices to a popular and a vulgar taste, at the expence of her more enlightened judgment. It is high time that this extravagant passion for raising up useless spirits from under ground should

be banished from our novels and from our spectacles; let the earth hide them, and let what is professedly a copy of nature have some conformity to its archetype.

Of the connection between the events described in this Romance, and those of the late Revolution in France, which *Madame Genlis* leads us to expect from the title-page of the work, we have not been able to discover many traces. The character of *Edburgha*, *Queen of England*, may be intended as a resemblance of the unfortunate *Antoinette*; but *Edburgha* was in possession of unlimited authority, the power of *Antoinette* was rather *sumised* than *proved*; and, concerning a person who has certainly suffered extremity of punishment, mankind will not hear with patience uncertain suspicions of guilt. That princes are often tyrants, as well as subjects rebellious, we want not to be informed by the fair instructress of princes, nor by the reformers of France; and, if there be any secret by which such mischiefs may be averted, notwithstanding the labours both of the lady and the republicans, it remains yet to be disclosed.

There is a species of irony in which our fair Authoress sometimes indulges herself, that we cannot commend either for its poignancy or propriety. Having introduced *Theobald*, the ancient tutor of *Beatrix*, commending his beloved mistress above all the princes of her time, she takes occasion shrewdly to observe in a note, that the princes of modern days are not, like those of the ninth century, subject to prejudices and to follies; that the present rulers see every thing with their own eyes, suffer themselves to be governed by reason alone, understand and fulfil every duty imposed on them by justice, gratitude, and friendship. An observation dictated by the same spirit occurs in the eighteenth chapter of this volume. Whether the princes of the present hour are more or less wise and just than those of the generations that are past, we will not take upon us to decide; but we are sure, that be the depravity of modern times what it may, it is not such wit or such reasoning that will contribute to correct it.

To each of the chapters of her work, the Writer has prefixed a title and a motto. The latter are, as well as the former, allusive to the subject to be treated, and taken either from the *Eng-*

lish, the *French*, or the *Italian* languages. In her selections, however, from the English, *Madame Genlis* discovers herself sometimes not to be very profoundly instructed in our tongue. To one passage is subscribed *Lake of Windermere*, as if it were the name of an author, and not a topographical designation. *Proclaim their liberty all around* is intended as a parallel line to another of ten syllables. We have mentioned these errors, not as important defects, but from a persuasion that what is merely intended to be ornamental becomes a deformity if incorrect.

The parts of this work which we have found not the least interesting, are those in which she alludes to her own peculiar misfortunes, and to those of her children and her friends. Having mentioned the custom of the ancient chivalry, of admitting into the armies any young persons to attend upon the Knights, she is reminded of the youngest of her unfortunate pupils, *M. de Beaujolois*, of whom she thus speaks in a note on the passage:

“He made the first campaign of the present war, appeared in person in several very bloody engagements, and exhibited that tranquil and brilliant valour which, among many other eminent qualities, has distinguished his brother so honourably. He was then only twelve years of age! What children, or what young persons of their time have shewn more courage, activity, or zeal (I will dare to say, more talents), more disinterestedness and love of their country? And what has been their reward? Ah! let me be pardoned a reflection, here without doubt out of its place; but, alas! every thing contributes to excite regrets, which are produced by so natural and so deep an affliction.”

In another passage, describing the happiness of *Barnecide*, on the discovery of his son, whom he had supposed to be dead, she thus pathetically recurs to her own situation:

“I know how to describe terror and despair; a dreadful experience has made me acquainted with all the mournful sensations of grief; but during a long interval a stranger to delight, how shall I pourtray its movements? O thou, whom absence, our common calamity, and thine own peculiar dangers, have rendered still dearer, if possible, to my heart! O thou, my daughter! when Justice shall have revoked the cruel decree that separates us, when I shall
preſs

press thee once more in my arms, I shall no longer envy the fortune of *Barmecide*! I shall then be able to paint with the energy of nature, not only *his* happiness, but the extasies of a mother who finds again a long-lost daughter, loved most tenderly, and most worthy to be so."

We shall conclude our account of this agreeable Romance with a translation of the principal part of the fourteenth chapter of the second volume; not as possessing any supereminent merit, but because it is a detached part of an episode, and may, therefore, be sufficiently understood by itself, and as it shews likewise the ingenious use that a writer of abilities can make of an historical fact.

THE INVENTION OF ORGANS.

The imprison'd winds, released with joyful sound,
Proclaim their liberty all around.

ANONYMOUS.

*Il n'est ame si ravêchée qui ne se sente
touchée de quelque révérence, à considérer
cette vaisselle sombre de nos églises & sur
le son de son devotieux de nos orgues.*

MONTAGNE.

"The two friends having made the promise which he required of inviolable secrecy, *Gassir* thus entered upon his wonderful story.

"I am thirty six years old, and my career is completed. I have passed through it with honour, perhaps with glory; both love and fortune strewed it with flowers, till the fatal instant which discovered the abyss in which I was nearly overwhelmed. I have lost every thing, even to my very name; the inhabitants of the *East* mention it still with benedictions; the affection of a grateful people perpetuates the remembrance of it; and yet it must not be borne by me! Condemned to obscurity, I am become a stranger to my own fame, am unable to enjoy it, and dead to all the world; it is in the eternal silence of the tomb that I receive the approbation and the eulogies of my contemporaries! The unfortunate victim of despotism, and the fatal example of human vicissitudes, I am *Barmecide*." At the sound of this great and celebrated name, the Knights of the Swan rose up. A sentiment of profound veneration and respect rendered them motionless for some minutes: to great minds proscription and misfortune tend to increase the in-

terest which genius and virtue never fail to inspire! The two friends considered *Barmecide* with an eagerness of curiosity as if they beheld him now for the first time. The emotion and sympathy which they felt was painted on their countenances in so expressive a character, that *Barmecide* was very strongly affected by it. "O! my friends," cried he, "you restore me to my existence." In saying these words, he threw himself into their arms; and, having received their affectionate embraces, thus returned his narration.

"My father, born in the dominions of *Arad*, had a passion for travelling. He inspired my mother with the same inclination, who was always his inseparable companion. I drew my first breath in *Persia*; my father was my only instructor, and he taught me by facts and observations founded on experience, and not by lessons derived from books. I had the misfortune to lose this excellent parent when I was twenty years of age; my mother had been dead some time before. I had three brothers. We had always lived together in the most perfect union, and were determined not to separate. Having often heard of the extreme magnificence of the Court of *Aaron Raschid*, we determined to visit *Bagdat*. Arrived at this superb capital, we became acquainted with several Europeans of our own age, and we lodged all together under the same roof.

"My brothers played on several musical instruments, some of our new acquaintance had the same talents, and as we could not enjoy at *Bagdat* the free exercise of our religion, we agreed, that on the solemn festivals we should meet in a room, and chant the mass. Our apartment was towards the street, and the people, stopping to listen to us, soon discovered the motive of these religious exercises. Mahometan intolerance was alarmed; and obtained an edict from the Caliph, which was published throughout the city, prohibiting the *Christians*, under pain of death, from assembling to celebrate their religious rites. They were allowed, however, the privilege of performing them individually.

"This prohibition offended me so highly, that I considered what means could be devised to elude it. I had always a genius for mechanics; and, after some reflection, I conceived the idea of constructing an instrument which might

might imitate all those with which I was acquainted, and even the human voice. I endeavoured to supply it at the same time with so prodigious a volume of sound, that it might produce to the ear the effect of a concert. I worked at my invention night and day, and in less than six months produced an instrument of an enormous size, to which I gave the name of *Organ*, and which perfectly answered my intentions. I then placed myself near my window, and played on it regularly morning and night, chanting the service at the same time. At the end of some days, information was sent to the Caliph, that the Christians, notwithstanding the rigour of his prohibition, had begun again their religious concerts, and with more audacity than ever. The Caliph issued his orders in consequence; and one morning, while I was playing on my organ at the usual hour, I heard a violent knocking at my door. I shut up my organ, and rose to enquire the cause; when, at the same instant, a number of armed men came into my room, and testified the greatest astonishment at finding me alone. The captain of the company asked me, where were my accomplices. I replied, that I had none. He paid no attention to this answer, and sought in vain in all my closets for the other musicians. He passed several times in the front of my organ, without imagining it to be a musical instrument; which was in some measure owing to my having given it the appearance of a chest of drawers. At length, not being able to comprehend how my companions had escaped, he ordered me to follow him. I desired to be conducted into the presence of the Caliph. He replied, that he was conveying me thither. In fact, the prince had resolved to see me, and to interrogate me himself. He received me with a gloomy and severe air, considering me some time in silence; and, struck with the serenity of my countenance, "Indiscreet young man," said he, "what could inspire thee with so much audacity, and so much contempt for life?" "Sir," said I in reply, "nothing so essentially encourages innocence as the aspect of an equitable judge."—"Thou canst not," answered he, "deny thy disobedience. I myself have been under thy window; I myself have heard the sound of instruments and voices; and yet none but thyself has been found in thy chamber. Where are thy companions?" "I

have," said I, "none." "Listen," replied the Caliph; "thy physiognomy interests and pleases me, and thy youth excites my pity. I am willing to pardon thee, but I expect a sincere confession." "No, my lord," answered I, "you will not pardon a man who shall be mean enough to inform against his companions and friends." "Well!" exclaimed the Caliph with violence, "all the Christians at present in Bagdat shall be this day in irons." "They will be in that situation only a few hours," said I in a tranquil tone. "And who shall set them free?"—"I, my Lord." At this answer the Caliph became mute with astonishment, and doubted whether he should pronounce my sentence, or dismiss me as a person insane. I began therefore again thus to address him. "Sir, I can venture to protest to you, that I have not disobeyed your orders, and that I was alone; of which it will be very easy to convince you, if you will deign to send for the chest of drawers which is in my chamber. I will open in your presence this mysterious article of furniture, and you will find in it a complete evidence of my innocence." The Caliph, whose astonishment was augmented by this discourse, issued immediately the order for which I solicited, and my organ was conveyed into his apartment. While I employed myself in putting it into order, the Caliph, who waited with as much curiosity as impatience for the catastrophe of this singular scene, went out for the Princess *Abassa* his sister, gave her an account of our conversation, and returned along with her. The Princess, covered with a long veil, which concealed entirely her shape and her face, placed herself on one of the cushions by the side of her brother, at a little distance from, and in front of the organ. Then I asked permission of the Caliph to seat myself opposite my chest of drawers; and, at the same instant, began to play and to sing. The Caliph immediately heard those powerful and harmonious sounds imitating so completely flutes, horns, hautboys, and the human voice; when starting from his seat with wonder and delight, "Is it possible," said he, "that these drawers are an instrument of music?" "Yes, my Lord," replied I, "and I invented it to soften the severity of your prohibition." "In prohibiting these assemblies," said the Caliph, "I wished principally to prevent the cele-
brity

brity and solemnity which the union of different instruments and several voices give to your ceremonies. I did not foresee that there could be such an ingenious contrivance to arrogate my edict; but it is but just," added he, "that those who are compelled to obedience should be more inventive than their governors." Saying these words, he turned towards *Abassa*, to ask her what she thought of this adventure. Immediately the most soothing and delightful voice which had ever yet attracted my ear, requested him in expressions the most flattering for me, to recompense the author of so wonderful an invention. "Young man," said the Caliph, who then approached me, "I admire the arts and every species of talents; thy person also pleases me. I desire to have the mechanism of this marvellous machine explained to me; and I charge myself with thy fortune: Thus," pursued he, addressing himself to his sister, "you shall be satisfied. *Abassa*; I shall keep the instrument and its inventor."

"The very same day I was established in the palace. I was furnished with an extensive apartment, a multitude of slaves, and several magnificent presents. I had no fortune, and I was charmed that I had acquired one with so much rapidity and singularity; but I was not less struck with the despotism which this prince mingled with his favours, even those which were most distinguished. He had disposed of me as of a slave, without consulting my inclinations, without condescending to inform himself whether any particular engagement might interfere with the desire he felt of attaching me to him. I made on this subject many melancholy reflections; but I was young, without experience, and dazzled with the brilliant qualities of the Caliph. In truth,

he has very exalted ones. I shut my eyes against the terrible effects of his disposition and character, and delivered up my mind to the splendid prospects with which fortune and ambition presented me." The next day the Caliph sent for me, to explain to him the mechanism of my organ. While demonstrating its principles, I perceived in a few minutes that he had no notion of the previous information that was necessary to comprehend with facility the mechanism of a machine somewhat complicated; and, at the same time, had so much self-conceit as to desire to conceal his ignorance.

"As he has a fund of intelligence and good sense, I could easily, by explaining to him some of the first principles, and by clearing up his doubts, have shewn him plainly what he wished to know; but he required a learned explanation; he pretended to understand what it was impossible he could comprehend, so that my illustration was absolutely useless to him. He carried away with him only the secret persuasion that he had imposed on me on the subject of his instruction; and he left in my mind the chagrin of perceiving to what an extent of puerility may be strained the pride of the most enlightened of men, when their mind has been vitiated by a long possession of unlimited dominion.

"He made, however, of my organ, an use which was very grateful to me. The Ambassadors of *Charlemagne* were then at his Court, and the Caliph added my organ to the numerous presents with which he entrusted them for their master."

Madame Genlis here informs her readers in a note, that the first Organ known in Europe was sent, as appears from history, to *Charlemagne* by the *Caliph Aaron*. R. R.

Essays Experimental, Political, Economical, and Philosophical. By Benjamin Count of Rumford, F. R. S. Privy-Councillor of State, Lieutenant-General, &c. in the Service of his Most Serene Highness the Elector Palatine, Reigning Duke of Bavaria. Dedicated by Permission to his Serene Highness. 8vo. Cadell and Davies.

BEFORE we proceed to the investigation of the contents of this very useful and important work, it may be necessary to inform our Readers, that the Author's extensive plan, when completed, will form two volumes in octavo, but that some of the subjects of which they will be composed being highly in-

teresting at the present moment, he has very judiciously determined to publish each Essay separately. Accordingly, of the *ten* Essays proposed to be comprised in the two volumes, *four* have already appeared, and have most deservedly attracted the attention and approbation of persons of the first distinction in this kingdom;

kingdom; and in proportion as they become more generally known, we will venture to predict, will be read and admired, and many of the instructions be carried into execution, by the several classes of the community who, as possessors of property, whether real or personal, will find themselves deeply interested in the salutary measures proposed for easing them of a very heavy burthen, now imposed on them for a defective support of the poor.

Long, very long has it been known and lamented, that the present laws relative to the poor, and more particularly those which authorise the collection of immense sums annually, for their maintenance and relief, under the title of Poores Rates, are inadequate to the purposes for which they were enacted. So far are they from providing properly for the wants of the poor, and securing their happiness and comfort, objects which Count Rumford has principally in view, and, with a benevolence which does him honour, has studied to accomplish, that we see in the metropolis, and in all the foot-paths and public roads surrounding it, groups of beggars, exhibiting scenes of wretchedness, and furnishing examples of indolence which plainly demonstrate the truth of our Author's assertion, "That the subject, however interesting it be to mankind, has not yet been investigated with that success that could have been wished." Every light, therefore, which can be thrown upon it, is rendering a public service to our country, and deserves grateful acknowledgements not only from the Government, but from every individual who wishes to see his property secured from deprivations, and the internal good order and tranquility of society preserved, as the best means of insuring that security.

The alarming distresses of the poor have lately been so general throughout the kingdom, owing to various causes, but more especially to the high prices of the first necessaries of life, that various methods have been adopted for their temporary relief, and a spirit of universal benevolence seems to prevail more and more every day; but still it wants to be properly directed, and to be rendered effective in every part of the kingdom, by some wise and permanent system, calculated to promote, and if possible to enforce industry, by striking

at the root of common begging, and the great evil, which prevails in most country villages, of the labouring poor, through indolence, throwing themselves, or some part, if not the whole of their families upon the parish. Nothing is so common as for the idle poor to say, "We do not care, the parish must maintain us."

In these circumstances the work, part of which is now under our consideration, supplies us with a variety of useful information, which is communicated to the public on such easy terms*, that we warmly recommend the perusal and the study of the whole to all persons of property, and shall only think it our duty to select such material facts, hints, and observations, as are peculiarly interesting to the community at large, and will afford rational amusement to our Readers.

Introductory to the first Essay, the benevolent Author gives a short account of himself, by which it appears, "that in the year 1784 he obtained his Majesty's permission to enter into the service of the Elector Palatine, by whom he has since been employed in various services, particularly in arranging his military affairs, and introducing a new system of order, discipline, and economy among his troops. Having effected this service he was led, by a natural transition, to the more extensive plan of a reform in the civil administration, of the utmost importance, "the total abolition of mendicity," or the trade of begging, which was prevalent in Bavaria to a degree almost incredible, at the time when his measures for putting an end to it were adopted.

It should seem, by the necessity of obtaining leave from our Most Gracious Sovereign to enter into the service of the Duke of Bavaria, that our Author was originally an Officer in the British Army, and, if we are not misinformed, a native of America, whose family name is Thompson, and the title he now bears we presume to have been one of the honorary rewards conferred on him by the Duke of Bavaria, for his very important services. Be this as it may, we are happy to find talents so successfully employed for the benefit of another country, likely, by the present publication, to become highly instrumental to the further establishment of Houses of Industry, and other measures

* The price of each separate Essay is 2s. 6d.

already adopted, but susceptible of great improvement in England, if the excellent regulations successfully carried into execution by the Count in Bavaria, are duly attended to.

The Second Chapter of this Essay gives an account of the preparations made for putting an end to mendicity in Bavaria; and though the plan was executed by military aid, and consequently the cantonment of the cavalry in the country towns and villages was one of the preparations, yet this measure, totally inadmissible in England, would not be required with us; for if the Legislature was to adopt the same system of abolishing mendicity in London and its environs, the civil power would be found sufficiently adequate to the purpose. At present, the begging trade is supported by the different opinions entertained, by persons relieving common beggars, concerning the real objects of charity, and the mode of administering relief to the poor; but if all other collections or distributions of pecuniary donations, except those to be established by law, were prohibited, the streets would soon be cleared of idle vagrants. Varying, therefore, nothing but the public officers of justice employed in the execution of the Count's plan, we can see no reason why it should not be adopted; and as it was attended with such complete success, we shall take the liberty to insert the narrative of the transactions, as it is given in Chapter IV.

"New Year's Day, having, from time immemorial, been considered in Bavaria as a day peculiarly set apart for giving alms, and the beggars never failing to be all out upon that occasion, I chose that moment, as being the most favourable, for beginning my operations. Early in the morning of the 1st of Jan. 1790, the Officers and non-commissioned officers of the three regiments of infantry in garrison, were stationed in the different streets, where they were directed to wait for farther orders.

"Having, in the mean time, assembled at my lodgings the Field Officers and all the Chief Magistrates of the town, I made them acquainted with my intention to proceed that very morning to the execution of a plan I had formed for taking up the beggars, and providing for the poor, and asked their immediate assistance. To show the public that

it was not my wish to carry this measure into execution by military force alone (which might have rendered the measure odious), but that I was disposed to show all becoming deference to the civil authority, I begged the Magistrates to accompany me, and the Field Officers of the garrison, in the execution of the first and most difficult part of the undertaking, that of arresting the beggars. This they most readily consented to, and we immediately sallied out into the street, myself accompanied by the Chief Magistrate of the town, and each of the Field Officers by an inferior Magistrate.

"We were hardly got into the street when we were accosted by a beggar, who asked us for alms. I went up to him, and laying my hand gently upon his shoulder, told him, that from thenceforward begging would not be permitted in Munich; that if he really stood in need of assistance, which would immediately be enquired into, the necessary assistance should certainly be given him, but that begging was forbid; and if he was detected in it again, he would be severely punished. I then delivered him over to an orderly serjeant, who was following me, with directions to conduct him to the Town-Hall, and deliver him into the hands of those he should find there to receive him; and then turning to the Officers and Magistrates who accompanied me, I begged they would take notice, that I had myself, with my own hands, arrested the first beggar we had met; and I requested them not only to follow my example themselves, by arresting all the beggars they should meet with, but that they would also endeavour to persuade others, and particularly the Officers and non-commissioned officers and soldiers of the garrison, that it was by no means derogatory to their character as soldiers, or in any ways disgraceful to them, to assist in so useful and laudable an undertaking. These gentlemen having cheerfully and un-animously promised to do their utmost to second me in this business, dispersed into the different parts of the town, and with the assistance of the military, which they found everywhere waiting for orders, the town was so thoroughly cleared of beggars in less than an hour, that not one was to be found in the streets.

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“Those who were arrested were conducted to the Town-hall, where their names were inscribed in printed lists provided for the purpose, and they were then dismissed to their own lodgings, with directions to repair the next day to the newly erected *military workhouse* (a House of Industry, so called because the institution was principally designed as a manufactory for cloathing the army, and its capital fund was furnished from the military chest), where they would find comfortable warm rooms, a good warm dinner every day, and work for all those who were in a condition to labour. They were likewise told, that a committee would be appointed to enquire into their circumstances, and to grant them such regular weekly allowances in money, in alms, as they should stand in need of, which was accordingly done.”

In another part of this *Essay*, the Count relates that *ten thousand* vagabonds, foreigners and natives, were actually arrested in Bavaria in the course of four years from the commencement of the measures carried into execution for putting an end to mendicity, and clearing the country of beggars; and that in taking up the beggars in Munich, and providing for those who stood in need of assistance, no less than 2,600 of the one description and the other were entered upon the lists in one week, though the whole number of inhabitants probably does not amount to more than 60,000, including the suburbs; and the public good consequences resulting from this reform were, that robberies and petty thefts, which are always prevalent where beggars are numerous, almost totally ceased, and some of those monsters who exposed their own children, naked and almost starved, in the streets, in order that by their cries and unaffected expressions of distress they might move those who passed by to pity and relieve them, and others who had recourse to the most diabolical arts, and most horrid crimes, in the pursuit of their infamous trade, were made sensible of the enormity of their former conduct, were gradually familiarized to habits of industry, converted into useful members of society, and in the end blessed their generous benefactor for snatching them from the jaws of destruction.

“To supply a proper fund for this

great undertaking, immediately after the general arrest of the beggars at Munich, an address to the inhabitants was published, setting forth the fatal consequences arising from mendicity, giving a very striking and just picture of the character, manners and customs of the hords of idle and dissolute vagabonds which infested Munich, and the manner in which they could most effectually assist in putting an end to an evil equally disgraceful and prejudicial to society. This address, which was printed and distributed gratis, was likewise presented to all the heads of families in the city, and to many by the Count himself.

“This address was accompanied by printed lists, in which the inhabitants were requested to set down their names, places of abode, and the sums they chose to contribute monthly for the support of the establishment. These subscriptions being perfectly voluntary, might be augmented or diminished at pleasure.

“When the inhabitants had subscribed liberally to the support of the institution, it was but just to secure them from all further importunity in behalf of the poor. This was promised, and it was most effectually done, though not without some difficulty, and a very considerable expence to the establishment, occasioned by the total abolition of all other public and private collections for the Poor.”

In Chapter V. of the First *Essay* we have an account of the different kinds of employment given to the beggars upon their being assembled at the House of Industry. “As by far the greater part of these poor creatures were totally unacquainted with every kind of useful labour, it was necessary to give them such work at first as was very easy to be performed, and in which the raw materials were of little value, and then, by degrees, as they became more adroit, to employ them in manufacturing more valuable articles. As hemp is a very cheap commodity, and as the spinning of hemp is easily learned, particularly when it is designed for very coarse and ordinary manufactures, 15,000 pounds weight of that article were purchased in the Palatinate, and transported to Munich; several hundred spinning-wheels were provided, and several good spinners, as instructors, were engaged, and in readiness,

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when

when this House of Industry was opened for the reception of the poor. At first, so great was their awkwardness, that they absolutely ruined almost all the raw materials put into their hands; but at length, by gentle usage, and encouragement to persevere with cheerfulness in acquiring more skill, they richly repaid the institution for the advances it was obliged to make, and the losses it sustained at its first establishment."

The regulations for feeding them give the author an opportunity of recommending the establishment of public kitchens, in all great cities and populous towns, for supplying the poor in general with food at a cheaper rate than they can procure it for themselves: the kitchen of the House of Industry was made a public one, and its benefits were extended to all the poor industrious inhabitants who were not beggars, but who found it difficult to support themselves and families by their labour.

The kitchen was fitted up with all possible attention, as well to convenience as to the economy of fuel. This will be readily believed by those who are informed, that the whole work of the kitchen is performed, with great ease, by three cook maids, and that the daily expence for fire-wood amounts to no more than *twelve crewzers, or fourpence halfpenny*, when dinner is dressed for 1000 persons. The number of people who are fed daily from this kitchen is, at a medium, in summer, about 1000, and in winter about 1200; frequently, however, there have been more than 1500 at table. "A particular account of this kitchen, with drawings, together with an account of a number of new and very interesting experiments relative to the economy of fuel, will be annexed to the work." In the mean time, we derive sufficient information from Essays I. and II. to be convinced that the institution of public kitchens, upon a great scale in large towns, and upon a smaller in every parish in the country, would be one of the most beneficial establishments that can be conceived for society, and of all others would be the most conducive to the

diminution, if not to the total abolition of poor rates.

We know not if the Rev. Mr. Rowland Hill's laudable establishment of a similar nature, an ample account of which was inserted in most of the public Papers, was suggested by a perusal of the Count's Essays; but certain it is, that it has been highly serviceable to the industrious poor, and therefore we repeat the earnest recommendation of its adoption and extension throughout the kingdom; and we further recommend, when such institutions are once established, that they be continued, and not dropped with the occasion that produced them. The price of provisions may fall, but high poor rates will continue, if the poor are not rescued from the necessity of purchasing them at chandlers' shops, and other places, on the most disadvantageous terms.

Our limits will not admit of enlarging further upon this subject at present; but proposing to extend our review of these valuable Essays in the following months, we cannot leave a more interesting subject of reflection upon the minds of our readers than the following assertion, with which our author opens his Second Essay.

"No body of laws can be so framed as to provide efficaciously for the wants of the poor. The only adequate relief that can be afforded them must be derived from the voluntary assistance of the humane and benevolent." It merits the consideration of every housekeeper, who is obliged to pay his portion of the present exorbitant poor rates, whether these maxims are true; and every information that can be collected upon the subject should be communicated to the public, in order that the Legislature may be properly applied to hereafter for such alterations in the present system for maintaining the poor, as may best secure the voluntary aid to be substituted for the poor rates, lately doubled in many parishes, yet still found insufficient to relieve all the poor, or to keep the streets free from common beggars.

(To be continued in our next.)

The History of the Trial of Warren Hastings, Esq. late Governor-General of Bengal, before the High Court of Parliament in Westminster Hall, on an Impeachment by the Commons of Great Britain, for High Crimes and Misdemeanors. Containing the Whole of the Proceedings and Debates in both Houses of Parliament relating to that celebrated Prosecution, from Feb. 17, 1786, until his Acquittal April 23, 1795. To which is added, an Account of the Proceedings of various General Courts of the Honourable United East-India Company, held in consequence of his Acquittal. 8vo. 10s. 6d. boards. Debrett.

THE attentive Reader will readily perceive, that the publication before us is not the Trial of Mr. Hastings only, but the History of that Trial, including (in more than 800 pages of a very close print) a vast variety of particulars, interesting on many accounts to the Civilian, the officers civil and military of the Crown, the future Antiquarian and Historian, and indeed to all men and all ages (as is justly observed in an admirable preface) “to whom a good man, struggling with adversity, can never be an object of indifference; a good man, after saving his country by the brightest efforts of genius as well as public virtue*, attacked by unprecedented persecutions and hardships.

“Mr. Hastings is a man of gentle manners, and of an elegant mind. From his earliest years he has been devoted to study and to the service of his Country. In private life he has uniformly displayed universal benevolence to all around him, as well as most exemplary moderation in the government of his own passions—in the public characters in which he was successively employed, the most impartial justice. His mind, active and comprehensive at all times, rose with an elastic force under every pressure; and, consequently, his talents and virtues shone forth with the greatest splendor in times of difficulty and danger. In 1778, at a crisis pregnant with danger, and full of alarm, he pursued those measures which the impending calamities required. In another hemisphere, and among nations governed by other religions, customs, and laws, he maintained the British dominion in India, by means exactly of the same kind with those that acquired them, by which alone it was possible to maintain them. It has been justly observed, on the subject of legislation, that what is metaphysically true may be in that very

proportion politically false; and that in all cases respect should be had to times and circumstances. It could scarcely be expected that Mr. Hastings, in circumstances that admit of great latitude of conduct in Europe, should attempt to weather the storm in India by an European compass. Without violating the usages and laws of Asia, he combined and directed a large military force for the preservation of our Asiatic settlements.

“The confederacy of Europe with America, the irruption of Hyder into the Carnatic, the flight of Sir Thomas Rumbold from Madras, the supine-ness and imbecility of his successors in that presidency, the defeat of the British army under Sir Hector Munro, the excision of Colonel Baillie’s detachment; all these circumstances of impropriety, disgrace, and disaster, struck a temporary panic, and, for a time, unnerved the heart, and unstrung the arm. He who was the first in mind as in station, to whom every anxious and imploring eye was now turned, did not disappoint the fond hopes and expectations of his countrymen. From the centre of Calcutta an energy was diffused throughout the whole of the British settlements in Hindostan. The Governor General displayed a dignity and elevation of mind that seemed to carry him wholly out of himself, as well as to sink every private interest and concern in the grand pursuits of public spirit; and, notwithstanding the very powerful opposition he had to encounter, he conducted the war at last to a prosperous and glorious issue.

“Such is Mr. Hastings, whom neither innocence, nor virtue, nor talents, nor complete and brilliant success in the most arduous as well as important enterprize, was able to save from a prosecution not more surprizing in its origin than wonderful in its conduct;

* For an account of the exertions of Mr. Hastings, and also of the intrigues and cabals that gave birth to his Impeachment, the Writer of the Preface refers here to *Members of the Late War in Asia*, under the head 1782.

which, when we reflect on the spirit that dictated, perplexed, and protracted it, may be called, in the emphatic language of the Sacred Scriptures, a *fiery Trial*; and of which it may be remarked, that never was Trial so long protracted, or so completely triumphant over such a combination of learning, ability, and political power.

“The public mind, by the obtrusion of never ceasing assertion, aided by all the powers of oratory, was stupefied into an apprehension that the late Governor General might not be found so free as was generally wished from all ground and shadow of reproach. Year passed on after year, and a degree of suspicion was followed by a greater degree of indifference to the matter at issue.

“At last men began to wonder, that where accusation was so loud, proof should be so feeble; and public opinion, that had been the slowest to give any degree of credit to his accusers, formed the first and most certain preface of his acquittal.

“Every thing in human affairs is mixed. Good is blended, and depends in some measure for its very essence on evil. But the ways of Providence,

though mysterious, are just. The cause of temporary affliction has consigned the name of Hastings to immortal honour, by incorporating his life and actions with the juridical as well as the political and military history of his country. The Charges brought against Mr. Hastings are not now to be considered as misfortunes, but as difficulties that have proved and ennobled his virtues.”

In this introductory address, which touches with an elegant brevity on all the circumstances in the Collection before us that excite curiosity and interest the heart, we have a very pleasing example of that rapidity of manner which, when it is united with perspicuity, appears so enchanting in the introductions to the books of Hallus and Tacitus, and some others of the ancient historians.

There is a very great variety of matter compressed into this Volume, not a little of which is highly interesting. The Compiler and Editor seems to have possessed a spirit of patient perseverance somewhat analogous to that which supported the illustrious subject of his publication during his long Trial.

A Journey Over-land to India, partly by a Route never gone before by any European. By Donald Campbell, of Barbreck, Esq. who formerly commanded a Regiment of Cavalry in the Service of his Highness the Nalob 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 259.*]

THE English Consul having prevailed with Mr. Campbell not to proceed further in the affair of delicacy and honour which we alluded to in our last Review of this variously entertaining and spirited work, and promised to contrive some means to set him forward on his route, he at length discovered a Tartar man, one of the vast number of that description of persons, who are employed by the Turkish State in carrying dispatches from Court to the various Viceroys and Bathaws; a man well acquainted with every resource that might be necessary in the new and perilous expedition Mr. Campbell had resolved, at all events, immediately to undertake, of approved fidelity, profound sagacity, deep penetration, and equally quick in forming and executing such expedients as the exigencies of the moment might require. To execute

the projected scheme, it was necessary that our traveller should submit to the disguise of a Tartar, and put himself entirely and implicitly under the guidance and direction of this man, who, as a reward for his success, was to receive one hundred pounds, with a further promise of an additional twenty pounds on their arrival at Bagdad, if he conducted himself to the satisfaction of his European employer. Of this fellow-traveller and supported master, for in several places Mr. Campbell was to pass for his slave, the author gives the following admirable description:—
“He was one of those striking *character* figures that a painter would like to take a sketch of—and methought Tartar was written legibly in every lineament of his countenance and person.—He was tall, muscular and bony—his figure bespoke great hardihood, strength, and

and activity—nor could the trowsers which he wore conceal the Herculean texture of his limbs—his shoulders were expanded to an enormous breadth—he was unincumbered with flesh, or indeed rather extremely lean—his forehead, though partly concealed beneath his turban, was very high—his nose large, hooked, sharp, and prominent—a pair of small, fierce, black, penetrating eyes, barely separated by the nose, and a formidable pair of mustachios, which he carefully flecked with pomatum into a point resembling an awl-blade, and which moved like the whiskers of a purring cat with every word he spoke, gave a whimsical ferocity to the countenance, beyond the reach of description, and rendered him altogether as discouraging a confidential friend, as ever a Christian trusted his life to since Mahomet first set up the trade of a Prophet. He surveyed me with great attention—opened his mouth two or three times like a gasping pike, as if to speak—stroaked his whiskers as often—and at last pronounced that he would undertake to conduct me; adding, in allusion to my black hair and dark complexion, that I looked more like a native than any Frank he had ever seen. He ordered me to cut my hair quite short, to provide myself with a Tartar dress and cap, in the fashion of his own, and saying he would call on me in proper time, departed.

“Thus equipped, we set out, not without great pain and regret on my part; pain at leaving a most beautiful young woman, whom I pitied and esteemed, subject to the resentment of a husband, at once jealous from nature, peevish from habit, and enraged from her open and unequivocal demonstrations of hatred; and regret at having been betrayed by situation into such a very serious dilemma.

“I must add, that previous to my departure the Consul did every thing that it was possible for him to do, conducive to my safety and accommodation on the road, which, as we were obliged to go to the city of Diarbeker, a great length out of our way, he observed would be long, dreary, fatiguing, and hazardous; he procured me from others, and gave me himself, a number of letters, and at parting desired me to comfort myself with the reflection, that when I arrived at my journey's end, I should have to boast, that I went to

India by a route never travelled by any European before.”

The route of these travellers from Aleppo was through Diarbeker, Mosul, and Bagdad, and from thence to Bassora, in the course of which the country and manners of its inhabitants, together with many curious and entertaining incidents, are very accurately described. The condition of the female part of the species in these regions may be easily conjectured from the following fact:

“One morning I was awakened before day-break with a bustle in the caravanera where we lodged. I conjectured that the Tartar was preparing to get forward, and rose in order to lose no time. I was so far right in my conjectures: the horses were ready, and I came out to mount, and was very much surpris'd to perceive several horses before me loaded with something which stood erect from their backs, and which I had barely light to discern were not men. I concluded that they were bales of merchandize packed in a particular form, and asked no questions till full day-light disclosed to me that they were human creatures tied up in sacks, and fastened astride on the horses' backs. There was a strange union of horror and oddity in the conception, that struck me at once with a mixed emotion of indignation, pity, and mirth. The former, however, got the better, and I asked my servant with some warmth what it meant? He said, that the sacks contained some young women whom the Tartar had bought.—“Good GOD!” said I, “is it possible that he can have bought wretched females to treat them with so little tenderness?” “He has bought them,” returned my servant, “in the way of traffic, not for pleasure.”

On the eighteenth day from his departure from Aleppo, Mr. Campbell, with his Tartar guide, and his own servant, who acted as interpreter, arrived at the famous city of Bagdad. “The Armenian,” says he, “with whom I resided, did every thing in his power to render the place agreeable to me; and I shall always retain a lively sense of his goodness and hospitality; he was not only generous and polite, but well informed, and pleasing in conversation. I took occasion to express to him the disappointment I felt at finding Bagdad so very different from what

I expected; and told him that I had, when a youth, learned to think highly of it, or rather romantically, from reading Eastern tales. This led to a conversation on the Arabian Nights Entertainments, a copy of which he had in the Arabic, and produced it: he then shewed me, with great triumph, a French translation of them, printed at Paris, which he had read, and declared that the translation was nothing at all in comparison with the original. I believe he was well qualified to judge, for he was a perfect master of the French language.

“ We talked of the Eastern tale of the Glass Man, who, in a reverie, increases his stock till he gets so rich as, in imagination, to marry the Cady’s daughter, &c. &c. and in kicking his wife, kicks all his glasses about, and destroys the whole of his visionary fortune. I praised the humour of it much—“ Sir,” said he, “ there is nothing in it that may not be experienced frequently in actual life: those waking dreams are the usual concomitants of opium: a man who has accustomed himself to the pernicious practice of eating opium, is constantly subject to them. I have, in the course of my time, found a thousand of those dreamers holding forth in the plenitude of imaginary power. I have seen a common porter become Cadi, and order the *ballinado*. I have seen a wretched taylor raised by the effects of opium to the office of Aga of the Janissaries, deposing the Sultan, and ordering the bow string to all about him. I have seen some indulging in the blandishments of love with Princesses, and others wallowing in the wealth of Golconda. But the most extraordinary visionary of this kind I ever met with, was one who imagined himself translated to Paradise, co-equal to Mahomet, and sitting by the side of that Prophet, arguing with him in defence of the use of wine and opium: he argued most ingeniously, listened in silence to the supposed arguments of his adversary, answered them, replied, rejoined, and still argued on—till, growing at last angry, he swore that he was as good a Prophet as him, did not care a fig for him, and called him fool and false Prophet. A Turk who was present, in the fullness of his zeal, laid a stick very heavily across his shoulders, and put an end to the vision; and never did I see a wretch so abject, so forlorn, or so miserably desponding; he put

his forehead to the ground, which he wet with his tears, crying, Mercy, Mahomet! mercy, holy Prophet! mercy, Alla!—nor could he find relief (such is the ruin of opium) till he got a fresh supply of it in his mouth, which soon gave him a temporary respite from the horrors of his situation.”

“ Unquestionably Bagdad was once a great city, of flourishing commerce; but the Sultan Amurath the Fourth, when he made himself master of it, put the richest merchants settled there to death; and it has ever since gradually declined. About two days journey from it lie the ruins of the once famous city of Babylon. I was much disposed to go to see it, and thence drop down the Euphrates to Bassora: but my Armenian host told me there was nothing in it to recompense a person for half the trouble; for, of that magnificent city, which was sixty miles in circumference, which was encompassed with walls eighty-seven feet in thickness, and three hundred and fifty in height, nothing was to be seen but the bare foundations of some great edifices. The Tower of Belus, and the Palace of Nebuchadnezzar, lie with the rest in undistinguished ruin. The greatest curiosities then were, in the first place, the ruins of a building said to be the famed Tower of Babel, which appeared to have been half a league in compass; and the remains of a vast bridge over the Euphrates, where it is half a league broad.”

From Bassora, where these travellers arrived after a disagreeable journey of ten days, Mr. Campbell took his passage in a *dave boat* going to Muskat, expecting to get from thence a speedy passage to Bombay; but the boat springing a leak, they were obliged to run into Bushcer, from whence he proceeded in a frigate belonging to the East India Company to Bombay, and from thence embarked on board a Portuguese vessel for Goa; where meeting with a vessel bound for Madras, and being anxious to reach this place, the object of his adventurous journey, he seized, as he fondly hoped, this early opportunity of gratifying his wishes: but an unusual fatality seems to have attended him throughout the whole of his journey.

“ It was now,” says Mr. Campbell, “ the eighteenth day of May when we sailed from Goa. The hemisphere had been for some days overcast with clouds: some

Some light showers of rain had fallen; and you may conclude that it did not tend to raise my spirits, or free me from my ominous apprehensions, to hear that those circumstances indicated an approaching gale of wind. I observed, moreover, that the vessel was much too deep in the water, being greatly overloaded—that she was in many respects defective, and, as the seamen say, ill-found, and in short very unfit to encounter a gale of wind of any violence. I scorned, however, to yield to those united impressions, and determined to proceed.

“On the 19th the sky was obscured by immense fleeces of clouds, surcharged with inflammable matter; and in the evening the rain fell in torrents, the firmament darkened apace, sudden night came on, and the horrors of extreme darkness were rendered still more horrible by the peals of thunder which rent the air, and the frequent flashes of lightning, which served only to shew us the horror of our situation, and leave us in increased darkness: mean-time the wind became more violent, blowing on the shore; and a heavy sea, raised by its force, united with it to make our state more formidable.

“By day-light on the morning of the twentieth, the gale had increased to a furious tempest; and the sea, keeping pace with it, ran mountain high; and as it kept invariably to the same point, the Captain and Officers became seriously alarmed, and almost persuaded that the South-west Monsoon had set in, which, if it were so, would render it absolutely impossible for us to weather the coast. All that day, however, we kept as close as the violence of the weather would allow us to the wind; but the sea canted her head so to leeward, that she made more lee than head-way; and the rigging was so strained with the work, that we had little hope of keeping off the shore, unless the wind changed, of which there was not now the smallest probability. During the night there was no intermission of the snow; many of the sails flew into ribbons; some of the rigging was carried away; and such exertions were made, that, before morning, every stick that could possibly be struck was down upon the deck.

“About seven o'clock on the morning of the twenty-first, I was alarmed by an unusual noise upon the deck, and, running up, perceived that eve y

remaining sail in the vessel, the fore-sail alone excepted, was totally carried away. The sight was horrible; and the whole vessel presented a spectacle as dreadful to the feelings as mortifying to human pride. Fear had produced, not only all the helplessness of despondency, but all the mischievous freaks of insanity. In one place stood the Captain, raving, stamping, and tearing his hair in handfuls from his head—here, some of the crew were cast upon their knees, clapping their hands, and praying, with all the extravagance of horror painted in their faces—there, others were flogging their images with all their might, calling upon them to allay the storm. One of our passengers who was Purser of an English East Indiaman, had got hold of a case-bottle of rum, and, with an air of distraction and deep despair imprinted in his face, was stinking about in his shirt. I perceived him to be on the point of serving it about, in large tumblers, to the few undismayed people; and well convinced, that, so far from alleviating, it would sharpen the horrors of their mind, I went forward, and with much difficulty prevented him.

“Having accomplished this point, I applied myself to the Captain, and endeavoured to bring him back (if possible) to his recollection, and to a sense of what he owed to his duty as a commander, and to his dignity as a man: I exhorted him to encourage the sailors by his example; and strove to raise his spirits, by saying that the storm did not appear to me by any means so terrible as some I had before experienced.

“While I was thus employed, we shipped a sea on the starboard side, which I really thought would have sent us down. The vessel seemed to sink beneath its weight, shivered, and remained motionless—it was a moment of critical suspense: fancy made me think I felt her gradually descending—I gave myself up as gone, and summoned all my fortitude to bear approaching death with becoming manhood.

“Just at this crisis, the water, which rushed with incredible force through all ports of the vessel, brought out floating, and nearly suffocated, another English passenger, who was endeavouring to take a little repose in a small cabin boarded off from the deck: he was a very stout young man, and full of true spirit. Finding that the vessel

was not, as I had thought, going immediately down, he joined me in exhorting the Captain to his duty: we persuaded him to throw the guns overboard, as well as a number of trunks and packages with which the vessel was much encumbered; and, with some little exertion, we got the pumps set a-going.

“The name of the English passenger was HALL. He was a young man of a most amiable disposition, and with it possessed all that manly spirit that gives presence of mind in exigencies of danger. He and I having, with great difficulty, got some hands to stick to the pumps, stood at the wheel, at once to assist the men, and prevent them from quitting it; and, although hopeless, determined that no effort practicable on our parts should be wanting to the preservation of the vessel. The water, however, gained upon the pumps, notwithstanding every effort; and it evidently appeared that we could not keep her long above water.

“At ten o'clock the wind seemed to increase, and amounted to a downright hurricane: the sky was so entirely obscured with black clouds, and the rain fell so thick, that objects were not discernible from the wheel to the ship's head. Soon the pumps were choked, and could no longer be worked: then dismay seized on all—nothing but utterable despair, silent anguish, and horror, wrought up to frenzy, was to be seen; not a single soul was capable of an effort to be useful—all seemed more desirous to extinguish their calamities by embracing death, than willing, by a painful exertion, to avoid it.

“At about eleven o'clock we could plainly distinguish a dreadful roaring noise, resembling that of waves rolling against rocks; but the darkness of the day, and the accompanying rains, prevented us from seeing any distance; and if they were rocks, we might be actually dashed to pieces on them before we could perceive them. At twelve o'clock, however, the weather cleared up a little, and both the wind and the sea seemed to have abated: the very expansion of the prospect round the ship was exhilarating, and as the weather grew better, and the sea less furious, the senses of the people returned, and the general stupefaction began to decrease.

“The weather continuing to clear up, we in some time discovered breakers and

large rocks without side of us; so that it appeared we must have passed quite close to them, and were now fairly hemmed in between them and the land.

“In this very critical juncture, the Captain, entirely contrary to my opinion, adopted the dangerous resolution of letting go an anchor, to bring her up with her head to the sea: But, tho' no seaman, my common sense told me that she could never ride it out, but must directly go down. The event nearly justified my judgment; for she had scarcely been at anchor before an enormous sea rolling over her, overwhelmed and filled her with water, and every one on board concluded that she was certainly sinking—On the instant, a Lascar, with a presence of mind worthy an old English mariner, took an axe, ran forward, and cut the cable.

“On finding herself free, the vessel again floated, and made an effort to right herself; but she was almost completely water-logged, and heeled to larboard so much that the gunnel lay under water. We then endeavoured to steer as fast as we could for the land, which we knew could not be at any great distance, though we were unable to discover it through the hazy weather: the fore sail was loosened; by great efforts in rolling she righted a little, her gunnel was got above water, and we scudded as well as we could before the wind, which still blew hard on shore; and at about two o'clock the land appeared at a small distance ahead.

“The love of life countervails all other considerations in the mind of man. The uncertainty we were under with regard to the shore before us, which we had reason to believe was part of Hyder Ali's dominions, where we should meet with the most rigorous treatment, if not ultimate death, was forgotten in the joyful hope of saving life; and we scudded towards the shore in all the exulting transports of people just snatched from the jaws of death.

“This gleam of happiness continued not long: a tremendous sea rolling after us, broke over our stern, tore every thing before it, stove in the steerage, carried away the rudder, shivered the wheel to pieces, and tore up the very ring-bolts of the deck—conveyed the men who stood at the wheel forward, and swept them overboard. I was standing at the time near the wheel,

and

and fortunately had hold of the taffarel, which enabled me to resist in part the weight of the wave. I was, however, swept off my feet, and dashed against the main-mast. The jerk from the taffarel, which I held very tenaciously, seemed as if it would have dislocated my arms: however, it broke the impetus of my motion, and in all probability saved me from being dashed to pieces against the mast.

"I floundered about in the water at the foot of the mast, till at length I got on my feet, and seized a rope, which I held in a state of great embarrassment, dubious what I should do to extricate myself. At this instant I perceived that Mr. Hall had got upon the capstern, and was waving his hand to me to follow his example: this I wished to do, though it was an enterprize of some risk and difficulty; for, if I lost the hold I had, a single motion of the vessel, or a full wave, would certainly carry me overboard. I made a bold push, however, and fortunately accomplished it. Having attained this station, I could the better survey the wreck, and saw that the water was nearly breast high on the quarter-deck (for the vessel was deep-waisted); and I perceived the unfortunate English Purser standing where the water was most shallow, as if watching with patient expectation its rising, and awaiting death: I called to him to come to us, but he shook his head in despair, and said, in a lamentable tone, "It is all over with us! God have mercy upon us!"—then seated himself with seeming composure on a chair which happened to be rolling about in the wreck of the deck, and in a few minutes afterwards was washed into the sea along with it, where he was speedily released from a state ten thousand times worse than death.

"During this universal wreck of things, the horror I was in could not prevent me from observing a very curious circumstance, which at any other time would have excited laughter, though now it produced no other emotion than surprise:—We happened to be in part laden with mangoes, of which the island of Goa is known to produce the finest in the world; some of them lay in baskets on the poop: a little black boy, in the moment of greatest danger, had got seated by them, devouring them voraciously, and crying all the time most bitterly at the horrors of his situation!

"The vessel now got completely water-logged; and Mr. Hall and I were employed in forming conjectural calculations how many minutes she could keep above water, and consoling one another on the unfortunate circumstances under which we met—lamenting that fate had thus brought us acquainted only to make us witnesses of each other's misery, and then to see one another no more.

"As the larboard side of the vessel was gradually going down, the deck, and of course the capstern, became too nearly perpendicular for us to continue on it: we therefore foresaw the necessity of quitting it, and got upon the starboard side, holding fast by the gunnel, and allowing our bodies and legs to yield to the sea as it broke over us. Thus we continued for some time: at length the severity of the labour so entirely exhausted our strength and spirits, that our best hope seemed to be a speedy conclusion to our painful death; and we began to have serious intentions of letting go our hold, and yielding up ourselves up at once to the fury of the waves.

"The vessel, which all this time drifted with the sea and wind, gradually approximated the shore, and at length struck the ground, which for an instant revived our almost departed hopes; but we soon found that it did not in the smallest degree better our situation—Again I began to yield to utter despair—again I thought of letting go my hold, and sinking at once: It is impossible, thought I, ever to escape—why then prolong, for a few minutes, a painful existence that must at last be given up? Yet, yet, the all-subduing love of life suggested, that many things apparently impossible had come to pass; and I said to myself, If life is to be lost, why not lose it in a glorious struggle? Should I survive it by accident, life will be rendered doubly sweet to me, and I still more worthy of it by persevering fortitude.

"While I was employed in this train of reflection, I perceived some of the people collecting together, talking, and holding a consultation—It immediately occurred to me, that they were devising some plan for escaping from the wreck, and getting on shore: and, so natural is it for man to cling to his fellow-creature for support in difficult or dangerous exigencies, I proposed to Mr. Hall to join them, and take a share in the execution of the plan—ob-

erving to him at the same time, that I was determined at all events to quit the vessel, and trust to the protection and guidance of a superintending Providence for the rest.

“As prodigality of life is, in some cases, the excess of virtue and courage, so there are others in which it is vice, meanness and cowardice. True courage is, according to the circumstances under which it is to operate, as rigidly tenacious and vigilant of life in one case, as it is indifferent and regardless in another; and I think it is a very strange contradiction in the human heart (although it often happens), that a man who has the most unbounded courage, in seeking death even in the cannon’s mouth, shall yet want the necessary resolution to make exertions to save his life in cases of ordinary danger. The unfortunate English Purser could not collect courage sufficient to make an effort to save himself; and yet I think it probable that he would have faced a battery of artillery, or exposed himself to a pistol-shot, if occasion required, as soon as any other man. Thus it appears at first view: but may not this seeming incongruity be explained by saying, that personal courage and fortitude are different qualities of the mind and body, and depend upon the exercise of entirely different functions?

“Be that as it may, I argued with myself, in the height of my calamitous situation, upon the subject of fortitude and dejection, courage and cowardice; and, notwithstanding the serious aspect of affairs, found myself listening to the suggestions of pride: What a paltry thing to yield, while strength is left to struggle! Vanity herself had her hint, and whispered, “Should I escape by an effort of my own, what a glorious theme of exultation!” There were, I confess, transitory images in my mind, which, co-operating with the natural attachment to self-preservation, made me persevere, and resolve to do so, while one vestige of hope was left for the mind to dwell on.

“Observing, as I told you before, the people consulting together, and resolving to join them, I made an effort to get to the lee shrouds, where they were standing, or rather clinging; but before I could accomplish it, I lost my hold, fell down the hatchway (the gratings having been carried away with the long-beat), and was for some minutes entangled there amongst a heap

of packages, which the violent fluctuations of the water had collected on the lee side. As the vessel moved with the sea, and the water flowed in, the packages and I were rolled together—sometimes one, sometimes another, uppermost; so that I began to be apprehensive I should not be able to extricate myself: by the meekest accident, however, I grasped something that lay in my way, made a vigorous spring, and gained the lee shrouds. Mr. Hall, who followed me, in seizing the shrouds, came thump against me with such violence that I could scarcely retain my hold of the rigging. Compelled by the perilous situation in which I stood, I called out to him for God’s sake to keep off, for that I was rendered quite breathless and worn out: he generously endeavoured to make way for me, and, in doing so, unfortunately lost his hold, and went down under the ship’s side. Never, never, shall I forget my sensations at this melancholy incident—I would have given millions of worlds that I could have recalled the words which made him move; my mind was wound up to the last pitch of anguish; I may truly say, that this was the most bitter of all the bitter moments of my life, compared with which the other circumstances of the shipwreck seemed lessened—for I had insensibly acquired an unusual esteem and warm attachment for him, and was doubtful whether, after being even the innocent occasion of his falling, I ought to take further pains to preserve my own life. All those sensations were passing with the rapidity of lightning through my thoughts, when, as much to my astonishment as to my joy, I saw him borne by a returning wave, and thrown among the very packages from which I had but just before, with such labour and difficulty, extricated myself.—In the end he proved equally fortunate, but after a much longer and harder struggle, and after sustaining much more injury.

“I once more changed my station, and made my way to the poop, where I found myself rather more sheltered.—I earnestly wished Mr. Hall to be with me, whatever might be my ultimate fate—and beckoned to him to come to me; but he only answered by shaking his head, in a feeble, desponding manner—staring at the same time wildly about him: even his spirit was subdued; and despair, I perceived, had begun to take possession of his mind.

“Being

“ Being a little more at ease in my new station than I had been before, I had more time to deliberate, and more power to judge. I recollected, that, according to the course of time, the day was far gone, and the night quickly approaching: I reflected, that for any enterprize whatsoever, day was much preferable to night; and above all I considered, that the vessel could not hold long together—I therefore thought, that the best mode I could adopt would be, to take to the water with the first buoyant thing I could see; and, as the wind and water both seemed to run to the shore, to take my chance in that way of reaching it. In pursuance of this resolution, I tore off my shirt, having before that thrown off the other parts of my dress—I looked at my sleeve buttons, in which was set the hair of my departed children—and, by an involuntary act of the imagination, asked myself the question, “ Shall I be happy enough to meet them where I am now about to go?—shall those dear last remains, too, become a prey to the devouring deep?”—In that instant, reason, suspended by the horrors of the scene, gave way to instinct; and I rolled my shirt up, and very carefully thrust it into a hole between decks, with the wild hopes that the sleeve buttons might yet escape untouched. Watching my opportunity, I saw a log of wood floating near the vessel, and, waving my hand to Mr. Hall as a last adieu, jumped after it. Here again I was doomed to aggravated hardships; I had scarcely touched the log when a great sea snatched it from my hold: still as it came near me, I grasped at it ineffectually, till at last it was completely carried away, but not before it had cut and battered and bruised me in several places, and in a manner that at any other time I should have thought dreadful.

“ Death seemed inevitable; and all that occurred to me now to do was to accelerate it, and get out of its pangs as speedily as possible; for, though I knew how to swim, the tremendous surf rendered swimming useless, and all hope from it would have been ridiculous. I therefore began to swallow as much water as possible; yet, still rising by the buoyant principle of the waves to the surface, my former

thoughts began to recur; and whether it was that, or natural instinct, which survived the temporary impressions of despair, I know not—but I endeavoured to swim, which I had not done long when I again discovered the log of wood I had lost floating near me, and with some difficulty caught it: hardly had it been an instant in my hands, when, by the same unlucky means, I lost it again. I had often heard it said in Scotland, that if a man will throw himself flat on his back in the water, lie quite straight and stiff, and suffer himself to sink till the water gets into his ears, he will continue to float so forever: this occurred to me now, and I determined to try the experiment; so I threw myself on my back in the manner I have described, and left myself to the disposal of Providence; nor was I long till I found the truth of the saying, for I floated with hardly an effort, and began for the first time to conceive something like hopes of preservation.

“ After lying in this manner, committed to the discretion of the tide, I soon saw the vessel—saw that it was at a considerable distance behind me. Liveliest hope began to play about my heart, and joy fluttered with a thousand gay fancies in my mind: I began to form the favourable conclusion, that the tide was carrying me rapidly to land from the vessel, and that I should soon once more touch *terra firma*.

“ This expectation was a cordial that revived my exhausted spirits: I took courage, and left myself still to the same all-directing Power that had hitherto preserved me, scarcely doubting that I should soon reach the land. Nor was I mistaken; for in a short time more, without effort or exertion, and without once turning from off my back, I found myself strike against the sandy beach. Over-joyed, as you may well suppose, to the highest pitch of transport at my providential deliverance, I made a convulsive spring, and ran up a little distance on the shore; but was so weak and worn down by fatigue, and so unable to clear my stomach of the salt water with which it was loaded, that I suddenly grew deadly sick, and apprehended that I had only exchanged one death for another; and in a minute or two fainted away.”

(To be continued.)

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

[*Concluded from Page 180.*]

MR. MURPHY, on his arrival at Lisbon, reviews this celebrated city, and describes the manners, customs, laws, and government of the Portuguese; but its statues and public edifices are the objects of his particular observation. About twenty miles west of Lisbon, in a mountainous country, stands the ROCK OF CINTRA, well-known to all navigators from its being situated at the western extremity of Europe. On the apex of this rock appears a monastery of the order of Saint Jeronimo, overlooking the village, which is situated on the western side, at its foot. "About thirty years ago a foreign gentleman discovered a mine of loadstone in this mountain. What suggested the idea of it, were the herbs that grew immediately over it, which were of a pale colour, and more feeble than the adjacent plants of the same species. Having dug about six feet deep, he found a fine vein; but as the mountain is a mass of disjointed rocks and clay, he could not proceed farther without propping as he excavated. Government, therefore, apprehending the produce would not defray the expence, ordered it to be shut up."

"The village of Cintra, and the different villas at the foot of the mountain, are supplied with water from its summit, by means of little conduits formed along its sides. How this water is collected on the mountain, has given rise to various conjectures: some imagine it to proceed from the distillations of the clouds, which, as we observed before, envelope it morning and evening; but it is evident that an hour of meridian sun, in summer, will exhale more vapours in this country, than is imbibed by the highest mountain in the course of a night. Others conjecture that the latent moisture is drawn upwards by some magnetic properties of the mountain, in the nature of a siphon; but, strictly speaking, there is no water to be found here on the very summit. The convent, which is seated on the mountain, is supplied by a well, which I compute to be sixty or seventy feet deep; now this is the highest water to

be found in this mountain; and the same depth below the surface of the earth is sufficient, generally, to ascertain in water in plains: of course, the same cause by which water is impelled to ascend in the latter, will apply to the former. We may also add, that in mountains the interspaces of the rocks may be considered as so many tubes through which water ascends, as in the shafts or wells, owing to its volatile and porous nature; for it is computed to have forty times more space in it than matter: we find a similar effect produced by a cloth partly immersed, and partly hanging over the side of a vessel with water, which it draws out as effectually as a siphon."

As a specimen of the Author's poetical talents, we shall insert the following translation of a few extempore lines, written by a Portuguese gentleman, describing the beauties of this enchanting country, during the Author's residence there:

DESCRIPTION OF CINTRA.

- "Cintra, whose mountains seek the skies;
 "Thy vallies deck'd in living green;
 "Thy flowrets rob'd in varying dyes,
 "With grottos form'd by Fancy's
 "queen.
 "Refreshing rills that never fail,
 "When Pheebus shoots his brightest
 "beams;
 "Whilst balmy odours load each gale,
 "And nodding fruits survey the
 "streams.
 "Here Zephyr courts each opening
 "flower,
 "And birds that charm, of every
 "song;
 "Here echo dwells in mazy bower,
 "And love that lifts the whole night
 "long."

The Author proceeds to describe PENHA VERDE, formerly the residence of Don John de Castro, and now inhabited by one of his descendants, and relates many anecdotes, not generally known, from the history of that great and

and extraordinary character. The magnificent edifice of MAFRA, the city of SETUVAL famous for its fait manufactories, the city of BEJA, and the Aqueduct and Temple of Diana at EYORA, are also particular objects of the Author's observation, for an account of which we refer the Reader to the work itself. The Engravings which adorn this work appear, as will be expected from an artist of Mr. Murphy's

known excellency, to be copied from drawings of equal elegance and accuracy, and are executed in very high perfection. There is also a transcript of a Santkreer inscription on a stone, as one of the trophies Don John de Castro obtained in India, and its meaning is happily so obscure, that it may prove no easy or unpleasing task to the lovers of oriental language, to endeavour to decypher it.

Odes and Miscellaneous Poems, by a Student of Medicine in the University of Edinburgh. 4to. Edinburgh. Mudie.

NONE of these poems have sufficient merit to entitle them to much praise, nor yet are they so defective as to merit censure. They rank as moderate; and as we learn by the title page that the Author is a student in a profession where he may by assiduity arrive at excellence, we cannot advise him to continue his pursuit of the Muses.

Sketches in Verse, with Prose Illustrations. 8vo. Cadell and Davies.

The Prose Illustrations of this work have given us more satisfaction than the poetical part of it. They contain some short Essays on interesting subjects, and contain both novelty and amusement. The first is on Spirits, or Apparitions, of the reality of which the Author professes his belief, which he supports by arguments both from Scripture and reason. The circumstance of apparitions, he says, at the conclusion, includes the existence of the soul: it implies a future state: it intimates our connection with the world of spirits: it brings departed friends around us: it even secures to us the endearing satisfaction of a parent's care, though that parent be no more seen: it bids us "rejoice with trembling, and it inspires us with clearer and livelier ideas of the omnipotence of God." In the course of this Essay he tells the following story (which much resembles one told by Isaac Walton of Dr. Donne), which, he says, was never published. "When Admiral Coates was commanding a squadron in the East Indies, he met with this extraordinary incident: Retiring one night to his lodging room, he saw the form of his wife standing at his bed side, as plainly (he used to say) as he had ever seen her in England. Greatly agitated, he hurried from the room, and joined his brother-officers, who were not yet retired to rest.

But, willing to persuade himself that this appearance was a mere illusion, he went again into his bed-room, where he again saw his wife in the same attitude as before. She did not attempt to speak to him, but then slowly waved her hand, and disappeared. In the last letters he had received from England, he was informed that his wife was perfectly well. His mind, in short, had been quite composed. Of this very singular occurrence, however, he immediately set down the particulars in his memorandum book, noticing the exact time in which it happened. He also saw a minute made to the same purpose by several of his friends on board. The ship had begun her voyage homeward; so that before he could receive any intelligence from England he arrived there and on enquiry for his wife, he not only found that she was dead, but that she died at the very same hour of the night when her spirit appeared to him in the East Indies. This account the Admiral himself has often given to a near relation, who had seen, indeed, the memorandum in the Admiral's pocket-book, and who more than once related the above particulars." The subject of the other illustrations are, Family, the Clerical Character, Residence of the Gentry in the Country, the Effects of Tragedy on the Mind at different Seasons of Life, and the Intermixture of sedentary Studies with active Employments.

An Attempt to describe HAFOD, and the neighbouring Scenes about the Bridge, over the Funack, commonly called the Devil's Bridge, in the County of Cardigan, an ancient Seat belonging to Thomas Jones, Esq. Member for the County of Radnor. By George Cumberland. 8vo. London. 1s. 6d.

A flowery and circumstantial description of the beauties of a part of the country very little known, though, if we credit the present performance (and we see no reason to dispute it) well worthy of the attention of the man

of taste. Our Author says, "so many are the delights afforded by the scenery of this place, and its vicinity, to a mind imbued with any taste, that the impression on his was increased after an interval of ten years, from the first visit employed chiefly in travelling among the Alps, the Apennines, the Sabine Hills, the Tyrolese, along the shores of the Adriatic, over the Glaciers of Switzerland, and up the Rhine; where, though in search of beauty, he never saw any thing so fine, never so many pictures concentered in one spot.

The Political Dramatist; or, The House of Commons in 1795. A Satire. Second Edition, with some Alterations. With a Postscript in Prose, containing Remarks on the Declaration of the Whig Club on the 23d of Jan. 1796. 8vo. Parsons. 1796.

A spirited but severe satire on the Member for Stafford, whose conduct is animadverted

LYCOPHRON'S

L.

THE subject of this prophecy is Achilles. Cassandra foretels his concealment at the court of Scyrus, and his late arrival at Troy. She then, in an apostrophe to her brother, adds,

Τὸ σὸν, ζήταμαί, καὶ ὑπὲρ πῆστων δόρυ.

Tuâ, frater, etiam in fomis hastâ territatus.

The word *territus* conveys a wrong sense. It represents Achilles as terrified at Hector's sword. "Achilles shall be the last," says Cassandra, "to set foot on hostile ground, making thy spear, brother, to tremble in thine hand; perterrefaciens hastam tuam, frater.

Interpreters have been equally unsuccessful in their translation of πῆξαντας, at L. 1443. This word is there rendered *maticulosos*. Cassandra is predicting the defeat of the Persians. They, while they continued victorious under Xerxes, terrified the Greeks. During their triumphant career, they

on and censured in terms which we hope he does not merit. Our Author, not content with the political character of his antagonist, follows him into private life, where he finds him equally intitled to reproof. The Postscript reprobates, and not without reason, the Declaration of the Whig Club.

The Monopolist; or, The Installation of Sir John Barlycorn; a Poetic Tale, addressed to Servant Maids. 4to. Cadell and Davies. 15.

The story of a servant maid detected in stealing a bottle of her master's ale, by its bursting when attempted to be concealed under her cloaths, pleasantly and poetically told, with some severe strictures on ignorant magistrates and unfeeling monopolizers — This *jeu d'esprit* is without doubt the production of Mr. Ansty, the Author of the Bath Guide.

CASSANDRA.

L. 280.

were of πῆξαντες Ἀργείων πέρβρους, the people who made the Grecian chiefs to tremble. Cassandra prophesies of Alexander, that

Ἀναγκάσει πῆξαντας Ἀργείων πέρβρους Σάνας.

Coget eos-qui-territarunt Argivos proceres

Adulari.

i. e. He shall compel those Persians, who once terrified the Grecian chiefs, to fawn upon him now. The obscurity of this passage, if any there be, arises from the omission of τούς before πῆξαντας. They have translated this word as if it were an adjective that agrees with πέρβρους, when it is a participle that governs it. Both πῆστων and πῆξαντας have been misinterpreted, for want of giving to the words that sense, which is authorized by Homer, and adopted by Lycophron.

E.

AGRICULTURE.

AS the season for shearing is now advancing, the following composition is recommended, as a preventative to that disease commonly called the Scab or Schab, so pernicious to the sheep, and prejudicial to the wool. Two pounds of the strongest tobacco, boiled up with a sufficient quantity of salt and water or urine; add one gallon of train oil and two gallons of butter milk, which is enough for 100 sheep; rub each sheep all over with it, particularly along the

back bone, the day they are sheared, or the morrow after, which will likewise heal the cuts or snips made by the shears, keep off the flies, throw off the wet, and encourage the growth of the wool.

The above has been practised a number of years by Mr. Yarworth, near Monmouth, who is a considerable breeder, and he has never had that disorder in his flock.

JOURNAL

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

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THURSDAY, APRIL 7.

LORD LAUDERDALE said, he rose on behalf of a Noble Friend (Marquis of Lansdowne), who had named this day as a time when he would submit a motion to their Lordships' consideration. The papers necessary for that purpose were not yet laid upon their Lordships' table, and when they were, it would be necessary that their Lordships should have a sufficient time to peruse and examine them. One part of his noble Friend's motion he begged leave to amend, by submitting another in its room, that an account of the Exports and Imports to the Colonies, for the years 1792, 93, 94, 95, be laid before the House, distinguishing each year and the particular Colony. The motion was accordingly put and agreed to.

THURSDAY, APRIL 14.

Lord Grenville having moved the second reading of the Personal Legacy Tax Bill, without prefaceing the motion with any observations,

Lord Lauderdale with great warmth remarked, that the Minister insulted the House by not attempting to enter into any explanations of a Bill which involved such serious consequences. By such Bills as these, the whole landed property would be swept into the coffers of Government in a certain space of time; for he understood this Bill was to be followed by a similar one affecting the succession to landed property. Had such a tax subsisted during the last century, not one of their Lordships would have now possessed property enough to support their rank and their character. Even the most affluent and the most noble would have been reduced to indigence. The Duke of Norfolk's fortune, in the course of a century, would have been mortgaged to the extent of 600,000*l.* to pay the revenue to Government, to which this tax would have exposed the family. It was a species of Agrarian Law, melting down every little piece of property to swell the enormous mass of the public revenue. There might be some degree of policy in such a tax. The Minister might wish to level and to destroy every barrier that

existed to oppose the encroachments of power, or the measures of Government. In the way of influence it was complete and decisive. Impoverished and degraded, the Members of this House would be the convenient tools, the servile followers of a Minister. They would have neither independence to withstand, nor influence to check his designs. Nothing would be left to make head against the influence which was already too powerful. His Lordship concluded by observing, that the present Bill ruinously taxed every species of property but that of the Church; that its tendency was to make Excise Officers acquainted with, and interfere in the property of the individuals of this nation; and that it would in the end be found to have the most serious effect upon our commercial transactions.

Lord Grenville said, he must be excused rising at all times to speak when the Noble Earl declared himself inclined to hear. He then defended the Bill. A tax upon succession had already been recognized by two Acts of the Legislature; and he verily believed the present Bill was better calculated to meet the exigencies of the State, than any other mode of taxation.

The Earl of Lauderdale replied, and was called to order.

The Bishop of Rochester (Dr. Horsley) said, he was not surprised that the Noble Earl should make an attack upon the Church: it was consistent with his principles and practice of debate: all schemes of innovation began with the destruction of religious establishments, and therefore it suited the Noble Earl's mode of argument, and thus he blamed Ministers for not beginning with the Church. The alliance between Church and State, he said, did not depend upon the immunities of the Church being granted to the exigencies of the State by taxation. The Church had upon former occasions taxed themselves, and, at the present, there was no tax that they did not bear their part of. By the present Bill, Churchmen were equally liable with others, when they succeeded collaterally to personal property; and the

only Churchmen who were exempt from taxes were a few who, from local circumstances, were extra-parochial.

Lord Lauderdale said, he had not begun any attack upon the Church: and that he desired equalization of property and of rank, and to overturn the Church establishment, he would deny, and despise those who could make the insinuation. However lofty in his tones, harsh in his expressions, or presumptuous in his manner, the noble Prelate might be, he was perfectly conscious that what he said in that way would go but for very little with the public at large.

Some further altercation took place between Lords Grenville and Lauderdale, and the Bill was read a second time without a division.

TUESDAY, APRIL 19.

The House went into a Committee on the Collateral Legacy Bill.

Lord Lauderdale said, the principle of this Bill, in his idea, was so repugnant to the spirit of the Constitution, and he had such aversion to its principle, that he should not attempt to do any thing with it in the detail, but gave notice, that he should oppose it again on the third reading.

The House then went through the Bill, which was ordered to be read a third time on Thursday, and the House to be summoned.

The Marquis of Lansdowne complained that the Papers which he moved

for before the recess, were not yet upon the table. This necessarily caused a delay of the great and important motion which he intended to bring before their Lordships.

Lord Grenville assured the Noble Lord he was equally unwilling to delay the motion as the Noble Lord, and the cause of delay did not rest with him. The Offices which were to furnish the Papers were not those under his direction; but he would endeavour to accelerate them, for he was anxious that the Noble Marquis's motion should not be delayed.

THURSDAY, APRIL 27.

On the third reading of the Legacy Bill, Lord Lauderdale renewed the objections which he made upon a former occasion, urging, that if carried into effect it would absorb all the Capitals of the country, and injure its commerce most essentially by taking away those funds, which, by their reproduction, constituted the wealth and prosperity of the nation.

The Bishop of Rochester defended the Bill, and maintained that so far from answering the calculations of Lord Lauderdale, in absorbing by degrees the entire wealth of the country, it would require 220 years, paying the tax of 6l. per cent. eleven times, to consume a capital of 100l.

The Bill was then read a third time and passed.—Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16.

MR. Manning moved the second reading of the Bill for the making of Wet Docks between Wapping and Shadwell. In the beginning of the present century, he said, but 8,800 ships were employed in the commerce of London, there were now 13,500 and upwards, and there was not accommodation for more than 7000 between Blackwall and London Bridge.

The Lord Mayor, and the other City Members, and Mr. Sheridan, opposed the motion. The Bill, they argued, would infringe the privileges of the City; was to occasion an immense expence of money, upon which individuals were to pocket an interest of ten per cent. it would pull down 1700 houses, and send forth 10,000 people

into the open air to seek habitations, and the plan would not be completed for seven years; whereas the Corporation of the City had a plan to propose, by purchasing some houses, and the right of mooring chains on the river, and widening Thames-street, which would answer all the purposes required, and be finished in less than three years. They therefore moved an amendment, to put off the reading of the Bill for four months.

Mr. Pitt thought the necessity of better accommodating the shipping of London was so great, that the principle of such a Bill should not be deserted. On this ground, therefore, he would give a decided negative to the amendment for postponing the second reading for four months; but he thought it

would

would be reasonable, on all sides, to defer the second reading till after the Easter Holidays; and, in the mean time, that a Select Committee should be appointed to sit up stairs, to enquire into the circumstances of the grievance complained of by the trade, and to examine the comparative merits of the plan to be proposed by the City of London with that which had already been brought forward by the merchants.

This was at length assented to, and the reconsideration of the subject was ordered for the 11th of April.

THURSDAY, MARCH 17.

Mr. Curwen brought up the new Game Bill, which was read a first time.

Mr. Pitt said, he did not rise to oppose the Bill, but merely to state that the second reading ought to be put off till after the holidays; and that in the mean time it be printed, being a Bill of such importance that it was necessary that men's minds should be properly informed thereon. The second reading was therefore fixed for the 22d of April.

FRIDAY, MARCH 18.

Mr. Ryder brought up a report from the Corn Committee, recommending the several modes by which corn ought to be measured, and the House adjourned.

MONDAY, MARCH 21.

General Macleod rose to bring forward his promised motion respecting the hundred Blood-hounds and thirty Chasseurs imported into Jamaica from Cuba, for the purpose of hunting down and extirpating the Maroons. He read an extract from a letter to prove that complete success was expected from the enterprise, and from a book to explain that these dogs are trained up for the purpose by being fed on human flesh. The Maroons he represented as *freemen*, with whom the Government of Jamaica had entered into treaties; and thought the House called on to institute an enquiry to preserve the country from the infamy of introducing a savage species of warfare, which, if retaliated in the West India islands on us, would occasion a scene too horrible to think on. He concluded by moving an Address to his Majesty for all necessary information received from Jamaica on the subject of the Maroon war.

Mr. Dundas said, that as soon as Ministers heard of the importation of the Blood-hounds, a letter was sent to direct that no improper use be made of them; and he believed they were only

intended to find out the hiding-places of the Maroons, and to detain them, as they were employed at present by the Spaniards against the Negroes. The Maroons, according to his information, did not exceed 3 or 400 men, inhabitants of the mountains, and, possessing the fastnesses and defiles, poured in the night time on the inhabitants of the plains, the militia and regulars, carrying wherever they went devastation and murder, and retreating in the day to their impenetrable recesses.

Mr. Sheridan thought there was ambiguity in the word *improper* in the instructions sent by Ministers to prevent the use of the blood-hounds, *any use* made of these ferocious animals being improper. The Maroons were not our subjects, but an independent race living in amity with the British Government; and by a treaty with Lord Trelawny in 1738, if a Maroon was guilty of an offence, he was to be punished by his own people. The offence that occasioned the present war was the ignominious punishment of a Maroon, by a public whipping, for stealing a pig, and the refusal of the Government to repair this infraction of the treaty. This was by no means a case that required the total extermination of a race of men, who at least shewed their courage in waging such unequal war against the whole island of Jamaica, yet who shewed the effect that in one part of the world was produced by the resistance of a *minority*.

Mr. Dent mentioned an instance where the Maroons surrounded a tent in which were sixteen gentlemen, whom they shot one by one; but as a sort of compromise, he said, that he would on a future day propose a triple tax on all such dogs.

General Macleod said, he had so far succeeded in his object, as to have it admitted that if blood-hounds were introduced in the island of Jamaica, his Majesty's Ministers would not sanction their use; but if they persisted, he declared, that he would stick by them as close as these blood-hounds stuck by their prey. The General concluded by withdrawing his motion.

TUESDAY, MARCH 22.

Mr. Lechmere said, considerable quantities of Corn, he was persuaded, were still illicitly exported from this country, and made a motion on the subject.

Mr. Long had no objection to the motion;

motion; but denied that there now was any illicit exportation.

Mr. Alderman Newnham, Mr. Fox, and Mr. W. Smith, opposed a new Legacy Bill, as creating a species of secret and inquisitorial power into private property, rendering every deceased's affairs the subject of conversation for Coffee-house loungers, and vexatious investigation of impertinent collectors of revenue; as bearing exceeding hard upon some description of legatees (particularly *natural* children); as injurious to commercial people, as a litigious man from private pique might disclose the affairs of any house with which a testator was concerned; and as rendering the trust of executorship an office of the greatest trouble and risk.

Mr. Pitt, and the Attorney and Solicitor General, in speeches of considerable length, answered these objections, and denied their validity, and on a division there appeared, for the Bill 46—against it 16. The report of the Bill was then received.

THURSDAY, MARCH 24.

Mr. Wilberforce gave notice, that he should after the recess bring forward a motion relative to the Slave Trade.

Lord Gower Sutherland having moved the third reading of the Caldon Canal Bill, it was supported by Mr. Ryder.

Lord Arden opposed it, as intrenching upon private property. He said the collieries of Mr. Holliday, at Dithorn, would be ruined by it, and other property totally lost.

Sir Richard Sutton also opposed the Bill. He said, the object of it was to make a reservoir of 200 acres in extent, and monopolize all the water in the country. If carried into execution, those springs which supplied the river Trent with water in dry seasons, would be diverted into another channel; that one part of the water which now flowed into the Trent would be carried into the Mersey, and the other part would be returned into the Trent, below that point at which the property of the Earls of Uxbridge and Moira terminated, and consequently that the intermediate navigation would be materially injured, by being robbed of its natural supply.

After some farther argument the House divided, when there appeared for the Bill 51, against it 63—Majority 12. So that the Bill is lost for the present Session.

The House then adjourned for the holidays.

MONDAY, APRIL 4.

General Smith moved, "That all humble Addresses be presented to his Majesty, praying that he would be graciously pleased to direct, that a Copy of the Proceedings of the late Court Martial holden on Colonel Cawthorne, a Member of that House, should be laid on the table."—The Address was ordered to be prepared, and presented, &c.

TUESDAY, APRIL 5.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved the third reading of the Legacy Bill.

General Smith opposed the whole principle of the Bill. The people of England, forty years ago, would not, he said, have suffered such a Bill to be brought into that House, and if nobody else would oppose this Bill, he himself would singly stand against it.

Mr. Fox agreed with his Hon. Friend (General Smith) that this was a tax altogether objectionable. This was, he said, a tax laid on personal property, and it would be unfair if a similar tax was not laid on landed property; he would therefore move an amendment, "That it do not pass until considered together with the Bill laying a similar tax on Landed Property;" he therefore moved an amendment, "That it do pass this day fortnight."

Mr. Pitt opposed the amendment. This tax, he said, would not be an unfair one, though the other on landed property should be found impracticable. This tax was not new in principle, but only in the mode of following it up from the year 1783 to this time, on personal property; and he conceived that there was nothing new in it unless in imposing it equally on personal and landed property.

The House divided on the amendment, when there appeared for it, 16; against it, 64; Majority 48.—The original question was of course carried, and the Bill passed, and was ordered to the Lords.

Mr. Dent moved the Order of the Day, for the House to resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House, to take into consideration the Petition of the County of Leicester, for a Tax upon Dogs; which being accordingly done, Mr. Hobart in the Chair,

Mr. Dent said, that conformably with the notice he had given, he would now enter on this subject. When first he proposed this tax, it was his intention that it should be for the sole relief and benefit

benefit of the poor, with a view to render poor rates less, and provisions more plenty and cheap, as well as to prevent the various inconveniences that arose from hydrophobia, sheep-killing, &c.

The first ground-work on which he would go, would be to find out the number of dogs as nearly as possible, in proportion to the population of the country. Allowing then that this population amounted to ten millions, and on an average, allowing five persons to a family and one dog to each family, it would be found that the number would amount to 2,000,000 of dogs in all; if this Act passed this number would be reduced to 1,000,000, and if on each dog a tax of 2s. 6d. was laid, it would amount to 125,000l. sterling. This tax he proposed to lay on all dogs, with the exception of dogs that led blind men only.

Having stated the various injuries and losses sustained by those animals, he concluded by moving, "That it is the opinion of this Committee that a tax of 2s. 6d. be laid on all dogs."

Mr. Pitt agreed that a tax was in some measure necessary on persons keeping dogs; though there might be an objection to keeping a number of dogs, yet a dog would be found in some measure to be a comfort and amusement in a poor man's family. He differed with the Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Dent) in the mode of laying on this tax; he was of opinion, that on every assessed house that kept a dog, there should be laid a tax of 3s. and on houses not assessed 1s. the 1s. to go to parish rates for the relief of the poor; and also 1s. of the 3s. on assessed houses to the same purpose; but how far the remaining part would be applied to any purpose, would be a subject of future consideration when the Bill was brought in. At present he would move an amendment, "That it be the resolution of this Committee, that a sum not exceeding 3s. be laid upon Dogs," &c.

The original question being put by the Chairman, it was negatived without a division, and the amendment carried *nem. con.*

The other orders of the day being disposed of, the House adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 6.

At four o'clock the Speaker counted the Members present, when there being only thirty-four, the House was adjourned.

THURSDAY, APRIL 7.

Lord Stopford (Lord in Waiting) presented his Majesty's Answer to the Address of the Commons, praying that copies of the papers on the trial of Col. Cawthorne be laid before the House.

FRIDAY, APRIL 8.

The proceedings on Colonel Cawthorne's trial were ordered to be printed.

On the motion of General Smith, to enquire into the amount of the money spent in erecting barracks, a very long debate ensued. The General, Mr. Fox, Mr. Grey, Mr. Taylor, and others, arraigned the erection of Barracks as a prodigal expenditure, as an unconstitutional measure, and an infringement on the rights of the people; as creating two classes of men, and depriving one of them of the benefits (to which every freeman of this country was entitled) of social citizenship and community; and independent of the unconstitutional principle of the measure, the measure had been unconstitutionally carried into effect; for the money, they asserted, had been expended without the consent of Parliament.

Mr. Windham and Mr. Pitt opposed the motion. They declared that Parliament had decided upon the measure, and given its previous consent to it. They vindicated the erection of Barracks on several grounds; first, that it would be found a saving to erect permanent barracks, in order to prevent the necessity of having recourse to temporary ones, in case of war breaking out again; secondly, that this was absolutely necessary along the sea coasts, in order to secure us against an invasion; thirdly, to ease publicans of the inconvenience of lodging the military; and fourthly and lastly, to keep the minds of the soldiers pure and undebauched from the seditious and treasonable doctrines, to which they were now exposed by living in public-houses, where their principles were attacked in the most unguarded hours, by the specious conversation of the discontented, and the most evil and designing of men.

In prefacing his motion, General Smith made a remark, that in erecting barracks, Ministers perhaps meant to maintain a standing army sufficient to enable them (to borrow one of their own expressions) to exercise a vigour beyond the law. To this Mr. Windham replied, that the expression he had certainly

certainly used; and when he recollected the circumstance in which he stood when he employed it, he would not shrink from the sentiment which it conveyed. It was on a memorable occasion that the expression fell from him, when it was affirmed, that the duty of allegiance had ceased, and that resistance to Government was no longer a question of duty, but of prudence (*Mr. Fox's remark*). This struck him to be direct civil resistance; and seemed to threaten a dissolution of the Government. It was in this situation that he had said, that Government must exercise a *wigour beyond the laws*; and in speaking so, he had said no more than what was conveyed in the maxim, *silent leges inter arma*.

Mr. Fox, in his answer, said, "When I used this expression, I advanced a general principle, which I always have entertained, and ever will entertain, a principle which Mr. W. himself formerly espoused, and which I believe to be espoused by almost all those with whom I have the honour of acting. I mean the general principle of *resistance*; the right inherent in free men to *resist* arbitrary power, whatever shape it may assume, whether it be exerted by an individual, by a Senate, or by a King and Parliament united. This I proclaim as my opinion; in support of this principle *I will live and die*."

On a division, the General's motion was lost, there being for it 24, Against it 98—Majority in favour of the Ministry 74.

MONDAY, APRIL 11.

Mr. Francis rose to submit a motion respecting the condition of the West India Slaves. He was aware at taking up this subject, that there were several better qualified to introduce a subject of such importance to the attention and serious investigation of the House; but though this might appear sufficient to make him draw an unfavourable conclusion to his cause, he should proceed to give an outline of his plan, which was as follows, viz. That each Negro Slave should have a certain portion of land allotted him, which the master could not deprive him of; that certain laws and regulations should be framed for them; and that Magistrates, made independent in circumstances, should be appointed, both in the West Indies and on the Coasts of Africa, to see those laws were properly enforced. His intention therefore was to move for leave

to bring in a Bill this Session, and that it should be printed, and lie over until next Sessions of Parliament.—He concluded by moving for leave to bring in a Bill "for the better regulation and improvement of the Slaves in his Majesty's West India Islands, and in the Colonies in America."

Messrs. Fox, M. Robinson, and W. Smith spoke for the motion; Mr. Dundas, Mr. Manning, &c. against it; after which Mr. Francis replied; when the question being put, it was negatived without a division.

TUESDAY, APRIL 12.

Mr. Abbot made a motion respecting the Expiring Laws. Many accidents had happened, and might happen, in the Penal Statutes in consequence of the Laws being either expiring or about to expire, not being duly noticed. He moved therefore, "That a Committee be appointed to inspect and consider the Laws which had already expired or were about to expire, and to report to the House statements of such Laws, the causes of their being enacted, &c. describing each particular."

Serjeant Adair seconded the motion. He said that nothing could be of greater advantage than a register or digest of this kind, that might be referred to when occasion required; it would afford a most useful fund of experience to assist the Members of that House in their legislative capacity.

The motion was agreed to unanimously, and a Committee named, consisting of Serjeant Adair, Mr. Abbot, and the Gentlemen of the Long Robe.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 13.

Mr. Malawaringh made a motion, on the petition of the Cutting Retail Butchers against the Carcase Butchers, Monopolizers, &c. and moved, "That a Committee be appointed to examine into the said petition, and report thereon as it shall seem to them."

Mr. Lechmere said, that one of the greatest grievances to the poor was the monopoly in meat.—Referred to the consideration of a Committee.

Mr. Rose moved for the House to go into a Committee of the whole, to consider the importation of Molasses into this kingdom; which being accordingly done, he moved two resolutions in the Committee, viz. first, "That it is the opinion of the Committee, that it is expedient to permit the importation of Molasses from any country in Europe, not in the possession of his Majesty, duty

duty free." The second resolution, "To permit a similar importation from any country not in Europe, subject to a duty of 3s. per cwt.

Mr. Sheridan said, that as now the prospect of peace was removed to a greater distance, it became the more urgent for him to move for certain papers, to which he had formerly alluded; but if Ministers opposed the production of those papers, he would mention the day on which he would bring forward his motion. He then moved "for the different documents containing the accounts of all the men employed on the different expeditions, since 1793, to the West-Indies, under Sir Charles Grey; the number of men that have been since sent on that service under different naval and military officers; accounts of the ships that foundered at sea; and of the men that have been killed; accounts of the number of men employed under Lord Moira, General Doyle, &c. to the coasts of France."

A debate having arisen on these motions, it was, by mutual consent, adjourned until another day.

General Tarleton moved, that there be laid before the House a copy of the letter, dated at Portsmouth or Plymouth, written by the Count de Sombreuil, and addressed to the Right Hon. William Windham, Secretary at War.

Mr. Windham said, that he would shrink from no responsibility which might attach to him on the subject of the Quiberon expedition; but in the letter moved for, there was not a word relative to the object of the expedition. It was entirely of a private nature; it should, however, be given to the public one way or other.

Mr. Pitt moved the Order of the Day, and observed, that the first time the letter was mentioned he put in his claim, that he was not bound to submit to an extensive enquiry into that affair, without sufficient ground was shewn why such enquiry should be instituted.

Mr. Fox said, if Ministers were determined to resist all enquiry, because, in their mind, it was not consistent with their public duty, they certainly ought not to arrogate to themselves the praise of acquittal, because they refused to submit to investigation.

After a few words from Gen. Tarleton, the House passed to the Order of the Day, which was, that the Bill to pre-

vent the purloining of pewter pots be read a second time; but the House not containing, upon counting, forty members, an adjournment immediately took place.

THURSDAY, APRIL 14.

The House went into a Committee on the high price of corn. In the Committee,

Mr. C. Dundas made the two following motions, viz. That leave be given to bring in a Bill to permit the selling of corn by weight, and a Bill to prevent frauds in selling it by measure.

FRIDAY, APRIL 15.

The Dog Tax Bill was read a first time, and on the motion for the second reading,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer gave notice, that he should persist in claiming some of the money imposed by this Bill for the public benefit, and that he should also persist in drawing a distinction between persons liable to pay this tax. The plan which he should propose to the Committee was, that which he had before stated to the House, of charging three shillings upon every owner of a dog who pays assessed taxes, two shillings of which he meant to claim for public use, and to apply the other to parochial purposes, but from those persons who keep a dog, and do not pay assessed taxes, he should demand only one shilling, which might be paid as a parish rate. There was another benefit which might be derived from this tax by the State, which was, to subject those persons who keep more than one dog, and are able to afford it, to a heavier penalty. He should propose in the Committee to carry it up to five shillings for every dog, four of which he should apply to the service of the State, and at this rate, though he did not carry his computation so high as the Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Dent), he calculated the tax would be able to produce a revenue of 100,000l. per annum.

Mr. Dent was sorry to differ from his Right Hon. Friend, but he conceived the only benefit to be derived ought to be in regard to the poor-rates, and if the money were applied to any other use, he thought the tax would be unproductive and unpopular.

Mr. Jolliffe offered some observations; but the Speaker reminded the House that the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Pitt) had only given notice of some propositions he meant to bring forward in the Committee.

The

The second reading was then ordered for Wednesday next.

MONDAY, APRIL 18.

Mr. Sheridan moved for the production of copies of M. Sombreuil's letter to Mr. Windham (for which see page 271), but it was got rid of by Mr. Pitt moving for the Order of the Day.

NEW TAXES.

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

Mr. Pitt said, that considering the extent of public burthens, and the care that ought to be taken to make the pressure as little felt as possible, under the collateral circumstances of having lately received an account of the disposition of those that exercise the Government in France; he was aware of the magnitude and importance of the subject, as it comprehended the ultimate destiny of this and all other countries of Europe. He, however, approached the House with that degree of consolation which every friend of this country must feel, and which must finally disappoint the ambitious views of our enemies.

The subject comprehended three several objects, viz. a substitute for a provision for the tax relinquished on printed cottons; other new services, which must be provided for; and a means of additional facility to commercial credit, whose demands had lately increased. In regard to the duties on printed cottons, calculated at 135,000*l.* he would propose as a substitute the Tax on Dogs, which would produce 100,000*l.* the remainder he would make up by a new regulation in the duty on hats, which was originally laid at 100,000*l.* but had declined last year to 60,000*l.* The mode which he proposed was, that instead of being collected by a loose stamp, the lining in each hat should be stamped, so as to render it impossible to be evaded; he stated its produce at 40,000*l.*

The next topic consisted of increased charges now necessary to be provided for, in addition to those stated in the former Budget; and the mode of providing for these connected itself with the third topic, that of affording assistance to credit, by funding the floating debt.

The additional Extraordinaries of the Army he would suppose might amount to

Those of the Ordnance to

The estimate for Barracks

£ 535,000

200,000

267,000

For advances out of the Civil List, in aid of Secret Service Money

100,000

Deficiencies of Grants

177,000

Total 1,279,000

The other provision for Army Extraordinaries, over and above those included in the vote of credit for 2,500,000*l.* he estimated would be 1,221,000*l.* because that sum, added to the preceding 1,279,000*l.* would amount exactly to two millions and a half. Another charge would be for the interest of 1,640,000*l.* past Navy Debt, which it would be necessary to fund; another for the increased Navy Debt of 1,500,000*l.* making all together four millions of Navy Debt, for which interest must be provided. Another charge would arise from the necessity of assisting public credit, by taking 3,500,000*l.* out of the market.

In the last Budget, interest had been taken for nineteen millions, though only eighteen had been taken; and it contained an allowance for bounties on corn, to the amount of one million; but the situation of the country, with respect to provisions, was now happily so much changed, and the known plenty of corn already in the kingdom was such, that without the proposed expence, the greatest part of its object must be obtained. He would suppose 300,000 quarters might be imported; great part of which might be expected from our recent acquisitions in the East, and the sum of 300,000*l.* payable in bounties, would probably arise from a participation in the revenues of the East-India Company.

The Bank were in possession of 500,000*l.* in Exchequer Bills, which it would be more convenient for them to receive in cash than in funds; it would therefore be necessary to provide for 7½ millions, yet the whole interest need only be raised for one sum, 1,600,000*l.*; and 2½ per cent. of additional interest for the remainder. Upon the whole, the annual sum necessary to be levied by taxes, for the interest of the sum to be raised by loan, would be 575,000*l.*

It was a fact generally known, that there was an inconvenience at present sustained from a scarcity of money, on account of the expences of the war, and from the very considerable sums sent to the continent. For these he would propose certain measures of relief. He proposed an additional duty on Wine.

By

By the late duty on Wine of 20l. per ton, it had produced the annual sum of 600,000l. There was in each year an importation on an average of 30,000 tons of wine; and the last year, notwithstanding the duty, had exceeded that average, and the consumption was nearly equal to the importation. His intention was, therefore, to propose an additional duty of 20l. per ton, including the stock on hand; which would be another advance of 6d. per bottle.

He then laid before the Committee the terms of the Loan, for which he had contracted at 101l. 19s. 6d.

Mr. Pitt now entered into a calculation of the prosperous state of our commerce in the years 1793, 1794, and 1795, the three years of the war, which had exceeded any former period above two millions. What more then could we desire, if we were obliged to make great exertions, than to find that the credit of the country was high, and its resources great, and to have a surplus unapplied for future and unforeseen services? He next drew a striking picture of the decayed resources of the French nation, and of their last resource, the issuing of *territorial mandats*, which he maintained would eventually fail them. He concluded by declaring, that if we only had resolution to persevere, we should eventually procure terms of peace honourable and advantageous.

Mr. Pitt moved a string of Resolutions: the first, That the sum of 7,500,000l. be raised by way of Loan.

Mr. Grey contended, that, on a peace establishment, permanent additional taxes to the amount of two millions and a half must be raised. He thought a Committee of Enquiry was necessary to examine into the general state and management of the finances.

Mr. Fox animadverted on the impolicy of the war; and contended, that all the evils and distress of this country arose from not having acknowledged the French Republic, and made peace with them, while we could have done it with honour.

The Resolutions were put and agreed to without a division.

TUESDAY, APRIL 19.

Mr. Grey complained of inaccuracy in the statement of the barrack accounts. A sum of 60,000l. had never been accounted for.

Mr. Steele said, every farthing of the

money had been expended by the Barrack-Master.

Mr. Smith made some observations, the tendency of which were, to shew how much more advantageous to the country the present Loan was made than the preceding one, which he had so much condemned.

Mr. Pitt expressed himself happy that the present Loan should receive the approbation of *so nice a critic*.

After a few words from Mr. Francis and Mr. Grey, and a reply on the part of Mr. Pitt, on the subject of the issue of certain Exchequer Bills, the House adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 20.

On the motion for the second reading of the Bill to prevent the purloining of pewter pots, and to oblige persons to send their own pots for porter, &c. Mr. Dent opposed it, principally on the ground that it would have a tendency to take the artisans, &c. (who now could send for their moderate quantity of porter to drink at their own houses) to the public houses, where their moderation would gradually degenerate into intemperance, to the great injury of their morals and families. It was also opposed by other Members, and notwithstanding an ingenious reply by Mr. Fox, it was lost by a majority of 12, there being for the second reading 15, against it 27.

THURSDAY, APRIL 21.

The Lord Mayor presented a petition from a gentleman who was holder of a note to the amount of 2000l. which had a stamp greater than what was ordained by law that such a sum required. He had the opinion of Counsel that the note was not a legal one; and although the time for presenting private petitions was now past, yet he hoped the House would receive his petition, and bring in a Bill to enable the Commissioners of Stamps to put such a stamp upon the note as would enable him to bring it into a Court of Justice.

Mr. Sheridan observed, with all deference to the opinion given by Counsel, that he conceived the note perfectly legal, inasmuch as the Stamp Office could not be defrauded, and therefore he saw no necessity for a Bill to make it legal.

Mr. Serjeant Adair was of the same opinion.

Upon the recommendation, therefore, of the Speaker, the petition was received,

ceived, and ordered to lie on the table till the law decided.

Mr. Serjeant Adair presented a petition from a number of those persons called Quakers, than whom, he would venture to say, there were not more useful, moral, or upright people in the kingdom, nor people more deserving the protection of the Legislature. The petition was connected with their religious tenets, to which the greatest respect ought ever to be paid. It prayed for relief from certain grievances they laboured under with respect to tythes, by reason of which seven of their brethren were then confined in the jail of York. The Learned Serjeant thought it his duty at the same time to give notice that he would, on Monday next, make a motion relative to that petition; and at the same time move for leave to bring in a Bill for admitting the affirmation of Quakers in criminal cases as well as civil. A law of King William permitted their affirmation as evidence in the latter cases; but in Criminal Courts, where it was not admitted, much inconvenience, and many

failures in practice, had also taken place, from a want of that testimony; which he himself had often experienced when he happened to sit as Judge.

Mr. Sheridan having moved the Order of the Day, for resuming the debate on the West-India papers he had asked for, severely arraigned the whole conduct of the Minister and Administration. The former he charged with acting in the most arrogant and unconstitutional manner, ever denying those papers to the House, by which they could best judge of, and criminate his conduct, and as being the greatest bungler and blunderer in framing and wording his Tax Bills. On the heads of the latter would fall the curses of millions for the war, and of thousands who had fallen by their incapacity and murderous delays last year, in fitting out the West-India expedition. On this latter subject, he said, he should insist upon the examination of Sir Charles Grey at the Bar of the House when the debate was resumed.

Mr. Pitt and Mr. Dundas briefly replied, and the House adjourned.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

APRIL 15.

THE POINT AT HERQUI; or, *British Bravery Triumphant*, an Operatic Interlude, was acted the first time at Covent Garden for the benefit of Mrs. Martyr: a mere temporary production to celebrate a daring exploit of Sir William Sydney Smith.

20. **ALMEYDA, QUEEN OF GRANADA**, a Tragedy by Miss Lee, was acted the first time at Drury Lane. The characters as follow:

| | | |
|------------|-----|----------------|
| Alonzo, | - - | Mr. Kemble; |
| Abdalla, | - - | Mr. Palmer; |
| Orafmin, | - - | Mr. Wroughton; |
| Ramirez, | - - | Mr. Aickin; |
| Hamet, | - - | Mr. C. Kemble. |
| Almeyda, | - - | Mrs. Siddons; |
| Hortensia, | - - | Mrs. Powell. |

FABLE.

On the conquest of Granada, Almeyda, daughter of Almanzor, monarch of that country, is surrendered by her mother to the King of Castile, in order to preserve the life of her husband. During the time that Almeyda remains at Castile, she becomes enamoured of Alonzo, son of Ramirez the King,

and Alonzo is devoted to her. The piece opens with the return of Almeyda to Granada, where, her father being dead, she is admitted to the sovereignty. Abdalla, her uncle, one of the highest nobles of the place, and who, by ambition, artifice, and cruelty, has contrived to make the Council of Granada subservient to his interest, is desirous, by effecting a marriage between Almeyda and his son Orafmin, to make the latter monarch of the country.

Almeyda, unalterably attached to Alonzo, and impressed with sentiments of fear and detestation towards Abdalla, resists all his ambitious overtures. Alonzo, unable to support an absence from Almeyda, comes disguised to the Court of Granada, but is discovered by Abdalla, who orders him to be carried away in chains, and buried in a hideous dungeon. Abdalla visits Alonzo in this miserable abode, and promises to give him liberty if he will persuade Almeyda to marry Orafmin. Alonzo, fortified by love and honour, bids defiance to his threats, and Abdalla leaves him to reflect upon the proposal, menacing a cruel death as the punishment of his continued refusal. Orafmin, who does not inherit the vices of his father, but

but who is an amiable and honourable character, visits the subterranean prison, and though he floats on Almeyda, and sees in Alonzo a favoured rival, he resolves to release the latter from the horrors that await him. Almeyda has prevailed upon Hamet, left by the tyrant as a guard to Alonzo, to permit her to descend into the dreary vault; but arriving after Orasmin has released Alonzo, she supposing her lover had fallen a victim to the rage of the tyrant, becomes delirious with grief; and though Orasmin returns, and informs her of the safety of her lover, her mind is too much bewildered to admit of comfort.—Abdalla endeavours to take advantage of Almeyda's temporary distraction, in order to influence the Council to deprive her of the throne, and place the diadem on him. It is, however, necessary that, according to the forms of the country, she should formally resign the scepter herself, and for that purpose the nobles are assembled. Almeyda recovers her understanding, and positively refuses to appoint Abdalla her heir. The latter, in rage, is going to destroy her, but is prevented by Orasmin, who enters at that crisis. Orasmin exhorts his father to indulge just and benevolent sentiments, but in vain. On the contrary, Abdalla, with savage rapture, declares that he should not be defeated of his vengeance, for a subtle poison had been administered to Almeyda, and death would soon "fix his livid hand upon her lip." Orasmin expresses the utmost horror on hearing this dreadful tale, and implores his father to supply an antidote to the poison. By this time Abdalla, finding himself defeated in all his ambitious views by the determined virtue of his son, pretends to accede to the wishes of the latter, and orders a preparation to be brought, which he tatters himself to disarm Almeyda of suspicion; but it appears that she had not been poisoned before, but had now taken the deadly draught. Abdalla is led off exulting in the success of his stratagem, which, though it necessarily occasioned his own death, puts also a period to the life of Almeyda, who lives just long enough to take leave of Alonzo; and the piece concludes with the elevation of Orasmin to the throne, according to the will of the dying queen.

This tragedy possessed both poetry and pathos, and was admirably acted in the principal characters. It had not, however, much success, being laid aside after four night's performance. The Prologue was spoken by Mr. Whitfield, and the Epilogue by Mr. King.

23. *THE DOLDRUM*, or 1803, a Farce by Mr. O'Keefe, was acted the first time at Covent Garden Theatre. This composition of whim and extravagance is founded on the supposition of a man's sleeping from 1796 to 1803, and on his surprize at the changes around him. These are extravagant and generally absurd, but produced a ludicrous effect; and the audience, who were solicited in a prologue spoken by Mrs. Mattocks, "to pity the sorrows of a blind man," did not condemn what they could hardly approve.

30. *MAHMOUD*, a Musical Opera by Mr. Hoare, was acted the first time at Drury Lane. The characters as follow:

| | | |
|-------------------------------------|-----------------|------------------|
| Sultan Schariat, | - - | Mr. Aickin; |
| Mahmoud, his eldest son, | | Mr. Kemble; |
| Noureddin, his younger son, | | Mr. Braham; |
| Helim, the Vizier, | | Mr. Packer; |
| Barakker, Deputy Vizier, | | Mr. Suett; |
| Abdoul Cassan, his favourite, | | Mr. Bannister, |
| rite, | | jun. |
| Mossapher, Chief of the Arab troop, | | Mr. Kelly; |
| Malek, | } other Chiefs, | Mr. Sedgwick, |
| Hassan, | | Mr. Dignum; |
| Aladdin, | | Miss Menage; |
| Leader of the Populace, | | Mr. Caulfield; |
| Balsora, daughter of the Vizier, | | Miss Leak; |
| Zobeide, daughter of Deputy Vizier, | | Miss Miller; |
| Zelica, a girl of Damascus, | | Signora Storace; |
| Desra, an Arab, | | Mrs. Bland. |
| Chorus of Arab men and women. | | |

The fable of this piece is as follows:

Of the two sons of the Sultan, the eldest was imprisoned from his infancy, because the departed Queen had dreamt, before his birth, that she laboured with some hideous birth. This determines the Sultan to exclude this son from the throne, and allot the succession to the younger, who is represented as void of ambition, fond of the chase, and in love with Balsora. His father, finding his hopes disappointed by this temper of his son, forms a scheme with the Vizier to take Mahmoud from the tower, and invest him with power in order to try his character. A sleeping potion is therefore administered to him, he is placed on the throne, told that his notion of imprisonment was but a dream, and that he was the lawful and acknowledged heir of the Persian crown. Possessed of regal power, he exercises it with a savage brutality;

brutality; and his father, despairing of a reformation, orders another draught to be administered to make him believe his transient greatness a mere dream. Previous to his release from the tower, he had been visited by Zobeide, who was impelled by curiosity and compassion for his sufferings. He is softened by her charms, and alters his disposition. In the mean time Nouredin and Balfora are concealed in a cavern as if dead, that they may retire to a distant country, and pass their lives in rural simplicity. Conceiving Nouredin dead, the Persians rise in favour of Mahmoud, who is released from prison, and obtains a victory over his father's troops. The Sultan gathers a great force, a parley ensues between father and son. The former is convinced that he had absurdly relied on the late queen's dream, and professes his repentance. This at once disarms the mind of Mahmoud, who though wild is heroic; he, therefore, throws away his sword, and falls at his father's feet. The Sultan embraces him, and he is received by the people as the rightful heir to the throne of Persia, and with the consent of the Sultan marries Zobeide.

The comic part of the Opera relates to Abdeul Cassan, a carpet weaver's son of Damascus, who had married an old woman of the blood royal. She dies, and according to the custom of the country, he is to be buried alive with her. A former sweetheart of his, however, tells him not to despair, as the cavern of burial is in reality the abode of the living, a tribe of pillaging Arabs having made it their haunt. Into this place Abdeul descends with his wealth, and on the happy conclusion of the piece the custom of burying the living is abolished.

This Piece is too irregular to be tried by dramatick rules. It is taken from several sources: the Arabian Nights Entertainments, the Persian Tales, the Guardian, and other performances, have contributed to furnish incidents introduced into this drama. The attempts at novelty of character are but slight, and not very successful, but the performance on the whole furnished entertainment sufficient to meet with considerable approbation. The performers, of whom Mr. Kemble is to be particularly noticed, exerted themselves with great effect; and Mr. Braham (formerly of the Royalty Theatre), the new singer, charmed the audience with his voice, taste, and execution. Miss Miller also, on this occasion, appeared the first time as a singer, and performed the part allotted to her, if not with excellence, at least without discredit.

The musick was by the late Mr. Storace; and, previous to the performance, the fol-

lowing lines, written by Mr. Hoare, were spoken by Mr. Benfon:

WHEN vain is every anxious hope to save,
And GENIUS sinks to an untimely grave,
The waken'd feelings of a gen'rous mind
A momentary void consent to find.
How difficult, alas! the task we try,
The blank, with equal value, to supply.
To-night we mourn a lov'd Composer lost,
By all lamented, but by us the most:
Depriv'd, alas! of that inspiring beam,
That touch'd the tuneful lyre with fleeting gleam.

Yet what remains, and long, we trust, shall live,

We aim, with anxious industry, to give.
Imperfect if you view th' intended plan,
Accept it as we give—'tis all we can.
Faults will no doubt too evidently glare,
And haply teach *You* our regret to share.
But shall we humbly for compassion sue?
And list our hands for pity up to you?
No: shall the gen'rous Briton, taught to bless

His deadliest foe, when prostrate in distress,
Await *our* voice his pitying ear to call,
When *native* genius, *native* virtues fall?
Oh! be it still the honest Briton's boast,
To shield the flow'rets of his *native* coast;
Unprompted, to protect their opening bloom,
And zealous guard them, scatter'd o'er the tomb.

MAY 2.

JULIA; OR, SUCH THINGS WERE, a Tragedy by Mr. Hoare, was acted the first time at Drury Lane.

This tragedy was produced for the benefit of Mrs. Siddons. It is not, however, a new one, having been heretofore acted at Bath, under the title of "KIRK'S CRUELTY."

6. This evening, after the performance of Evander in the Grecian Daughter, for his own benefit, Mr. Bensley took leave of the Stage.

This gentleman, if we are not misinformed, is a native of Leostoffe in Norfolk, and brother of the gentleman who died young, to whom several of Mr. Lloyd's poems are addressed. Mr. Bensley was educated at Westminster, and early in life had a commission in the Marines, in which capacity he went to the siege of Havannah. The war being at an end, he was advised by his friends to try the stage, and by the late Mr. Colman was introduced to Mr. Garrick. His first appearance was in 1765, in the character of Pierre. He continued at Drury Lane until Mr. Colman became a proprietor of Covent Garden theatre, where he continued only a few years, and then returned to Drury Lane, where he has remained ever since.

With

With many peculiarities, and some of them far from pleasing ones, he has always supported a respectable situation in the theatre. His performances have always been decent, his industry exemplary, and the manners of a gentleman have not often appeared more conspicuously than in the generality of his performances. It is said he has received an appointment allied to his first

profession of a soldier, and quits the stage with the respect of his profession, and the regret of the Publick.

The same evening, *THE MASKED FRIEND*, a Comedy, by Mr. Holcroft, was acted at Covent Garden for the benefit of Mr. and Mrs. Knight. This is merely an alteration by the Author, of his first comedy called *DUPPLICITY*.

P O E T R Y.

THE JUICE OF THE LEMON.

AN ODE.

————— *Lemens,*
Go the bells of St. Clement's.

Frag. Vet. Poet.

LET *WROUGHTON boast her jellies rare,
Her ices pale or roseate,
For punch of egg be *COLEBROOKE fam'd,
*CARR for her balmy orgeat ;

Give me whene'er the routs I join
Of *LUTWYCHE or of *SLADE
Their grateful beverage to drink,
Delicious lemonade !

Salubrious draught ! thy cooling drops
Can youthful heat assuage,
And soothing with moisture, † not its own,
The cold, dry lip of age !

For me, with gratitude I own,
Whene'er I'd play at whist, dance,
Sing, walk, or sit, I've felt thy aid,
And bless'd thy kind assistance :

O'er many a hard-fought field of whist
I've sat in reeking pain,
Impatient stew'd, and drank, and fought,
And stew'd, and drank again ;

Now spiritless, anon elate,
By various fortune tofs'd,
Still as my drooping soul reviv'd
Alternate won, or lost .

† So MORTIMER and GREAT GLENDOWER
By Severn's sedge bank
Thrice fought, thrice breath'd, thrice of the
flood
Up'n agreement drank ;

Then to their deeds of hardiment
Full stoutly as at first,
Rush'd, 'till the bloody combat clos'd,
And ended — with their thirst.

But not to you alone, my friends,
Fair LUTWYCHE, generous SLADE,
Though great your merit all must own,
Be all the honour paid ;

* Ladies of fashion at Bath.

† Vide Shakspeare, 1st Part Henry IV. Act 1st. Scene 3d.

A bolder CHAMPION far, I ween,
Enters the rival list,
By all confest OF LEMONADE
THE GRAND MONOPOLIST.

Mark with what joy, what skill she blends
The ACID and the SWEET !
With what unceasing care she strives
To make the draught complete !

Misguided Dames ! to other hands
You trust the squeezing trade,
And thirsty Abigails rejoice
To brew your lemonade.

Far better knows that matron sage
Its virtues and its use,
And carefully each night distills
HERSELF the LEMON'S JUICE.

Oh ! may each choice ingredient prove
A source of joy to please her !
Fill'd be her cup with SWEETS — her hand
The GENTLE LEMON-SQUEEZER !

Ye Virgins pure, ye Widows rare,
In innocence array'd,
Lift to your Bard, and learn with care
To mix your lemonade !

Believe me, Wedlock's chilling draught
Like lemonade is mended,
By keeping all th' ingredients pure
In due proportion blended ;

The four regards of Jealousy
Will damp each rising joy,
And Love itself when unrestrain'd,
Like too much sweets will cloy.

Then if you wish for days of ease,
For nights benign and placid,
The sweets of pure affection blend
With matrimonial acid.

So shall each love-sick Maid, each pale
Impatient Widow prove
Wedlock's soft joys, and REASON mix
THE LEMONADE OF LOVE.

TRANSLATION FROM THE LATIN.

BOETIUS

DE CONSOLATIONE PHILOSOPHIÆ.

METRE I.

(The Philosopher, driven into banishment on a false accusation, complains of the harshness of his fate, and the instability of human affairs)

*Carmina qui quondam studio florente peregi,
Flebilis, heu, maestos cogor inire modos, &c.*

I WHO erewhile the lyre enraptur'd strung,
And happier days in happier numbers sung,
Constrain'd, alas! to wake the mournful strain,
Of alter'd times, and adverse fates, complain.
Yet do the weeping Muses still attend,
To soothe the sorrows of their fallen friend:
They, sweet companions of my weal or woe,
Whate'er my lot no changing favour know;
The iron hand that all beside hath rest,
Those dauntless firm associates still hath left;
Unshaken they have brav'd the tyrant's rage,
Fride of my youth, supporters of my age!
For grief, anticipating Time's decree,
Hath hasten'd Age with all its ills on me;
My temples with untimely snow hath spread,
Shook my loose nerves, and all my frame decay'd.

O happy Death, that comes when Misery calls!

The Child of Woe resign'd and thankful falls:
But still more prompt the ruthless power is seen

A grim intruder in Enjoyment's scene;
Yet shuns, with ear averse, the cry of pain,
Implor'd to close the weeping eye in vain.
When Fortune favour'd, he was ever nigh,
With damping frown to dash the cup of joy;
But distant now in Sorrow's hateful day,
Life lingers on with most unkind delay.

Ah, why, my friends, did ye so often boast,
And happy call a state so soon is lost?
Unstable did he stand at best, whom so
Or change or chance of Fortune could o'erthrow!

METRE II.

(The Genius of Philosophy laments that his mind has sunk under his misfortunes)

*Heu quam precipiti mersa profunda
Mens habet, &c.*

HOW sinks the mind, alas! how lost,
In what chaotic tempests toss'd,
That wanders wide, and wilder'd far,
Forfaking Wisdom's guiding star,
The sport of every gust may blow,
O'erwhelm'd by every casual woe!

Lo him, who late so high could soar,
The boundless void of Heaven explore,
On Contemplation's pinions borne,
Mount to the chambers of the Morn,
Pursue with bold undazzled eye,
The Sun's bright course along the sky,
Or thro' the night's more solemn nook
Journey with the majestic Moon;
Each vagrant planet of the night,
Each glimmering star of fainter light,
Could trace throughout th' ætherial plain,
And all their various rounds explain.

'Twas his to search all Nature's laws,
Expound her wonders, and their cause;
Tell whence loud Boreas' trumpet roars;
And thundering tempests shake the shores;
This orb what moving spirit bounds,
And steady rolls its stated rounds;
Or why in orient splendour gay
The Day-star climbs the Eastern way,
And slopes his westerling wheel again
To sink in the Hesperian main;
What tempers soft the vernal hours,
And decks the laughing Earth with flowers;
Whence Summer's ardent lustre glows,
And Autumn's purple vintage flows.
But gone is now bright Genus' boast;
Its light is out, its glory lost;
Prone in the dust in ruin thrown,
Intent on sordid earth alone.

METRE III.

(Philosophy removes the clouds that obscured his sight.)

Tunc me discussa liquerunt nocte tenebræ, &c.

STRAIGHT from my eyes was shook the
Night,

Reviv'd, they drink the wonted light.
So, when the South collects a storm,
Deep-thickening clouds the sky deferra,
Black gathering glooms incumbent low'r,
And anxious horror creeps before:
From the wide caverns of the North,
His blasts should Boreas then put forth,
Swift-scattering fly the clouds away,
The heaven disclose, and bring the day;
Out springs the Sun, and hill and plain
Exulting hail his light again.

METRE IV.

(Philosophy exhorts him to firmness of mind.)

*Quisquis composito serenus ævo
Fatum sub pedibus dedit superbum, &c.*

WHOE'ER in conscious Virtue bold
Can trample the proud crest of Fate,
Unshaken the mind's tenor hold,
Unmov'd by Fortune's smiles or hate;
'Gainst him in vain shall ocean roar,
In vain the threatening tempest rise;
Or rending Etna's sulphurous store
In flame and smoke involve the skies;

In vain the thunder's loudest terrors roll;
 Calm 'mid the uproar is his dauntless soul.

Why then should Mortals weakly dread
 The feeble Tyrant's powerless stroke?

Let hope nor fear the breast invade,
 Oppression's lawless rod is broke:
 But he whose peace to every wish,
 And every little fear, gives way,
 Nor can discordant passions crush,
 And rule with self-commanding sway,
 His shield rejects, and basely quits his ground,
 Forging the chains by which himself is bound.

R. J. M. * * * N.

MAY MORNING, A FESTIVAL.
 TO LAURA.

AS erst may May-morning a festival prove;
 'Tis the birth-day of Venus, the Calends
 of love!

With the Maid of my choice to the woodlands
 I'll lie;

'Tis a bliss-bringing morn, 'tis a balm-breath-
 ing sky!

'Tis a morning which softens and kindness
 inspires;

'Tis Cupid's play-day with the truant desires!
 From her laws constant Nature has never yet
 swerv'd,

'Tis her holiday still, by all Lovers observ'd!
 Haste then, my dear Girl! o'er the mead let
 us trip,

Nature flushes thy cheek, and vermilion's thy
 lip:

From thy breath she now scatters her richest
 perfume;

Bids thine eyes mildly beam, and thy lover
 perfume;

From thy an' er ill feign'd, who encourage-
 ment draws;

Tho' a convict, *this day*, to thy heart trusts
 his cause!

Render'd kind by the season, O come to my
 arms,

Bid our breasts mutual throb whilst I feast on
 thy charms!

Thus in Fancy's delirium I dreamt of fond
 bliss,

Felt the raptures thy beauty bestow'd in a
 kiss!

From so dear a delusion reluctant remove,
 Tho' convinc'd that sweet Laura still flies me,
 and love!

May 1, 1796.

ORESTES.

THE CONSUMPTIVE CONVALESCENT

TO HIS FELLOW TRAVELLER,
 KIND FRIEND, AND TENDER NURSE—
 M A R I A.

Hei mihi, quod nullis amor est medicabilis herbis!

FROM the buzz of the busy who bustle for
 wealth,

From our crowded rank city I fly;
 With sweet Mary I wander in quest of lost
 health,
 And in search of a soft southern sky.

Together the mountain's proud summit we
 climb,

Or tread Flora's pranked carpet, the vale;
 Catch the breezes that blow o'er the heath
 cloth'd with thyme,
 And bathe oft in the nerve-bracing gale.

What avails it tho' strength be restor'd to my
 frame,

And the pulse of disease should stand still,
 If the poison of love does my bosom inflame,
 And jealousy aids it to kill?

Tho' my breast teasing cough yields to diet
 and air,

And the hectic to health's rosy glow,
 Tho' cold night-streaming sweats now no
 longer impair

My body, which wastes as they flow;

With the quick throbs of love if my heart is
 inflam'd,

Condemn'd hopeless to view the chaste
 fair;

And passion no longer by fierce sickness tam'd,
 Now delivers me o'er to despair.

I gladly again would be sorely diseas'd,
 The cough, hectic, and sweats can't be
 worse,

Than the fearful emotions with which I am
 seiz'd,

When too fondly I gaze on my nurse!

* As the Indian's poor pris'ner sore wounded
 in war,

Feels himself from attentions mend fast;
 So sweet Mary's mark'd kindness clos'd every
 fear,

To torment and destroy me at last!

ORESTES.

* The Abbe Raynal and the Historian Robertson tell us, that it is usual for the Indians to treat their prisoners with great tenderness, to cure their wounds received in battle, reserving them for a high national festival, when they are tormented in the most cruel manner, and finally put to death.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

HORSE-GUARDS, MARCH 31.

DISPATCHES from Major-General Stuart, commanding his Majesty's and the East-India Company's troops in the Island of Ceylon, dated Trincomalé, Oct. 10, 1795, have been received by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, by which it appears, that the fort of Batticaloe, in that Island, surrendered on the 18th of September to a detachment under the command of Major Frazer, of the 72d regiment. That on the 24th of the same month General Stuart embarked at Trincomalé, with a considerable detachment of troops and artillery, on board the Centurion man of war, the Bombay frigate, the Bombay store-ship, and the Swallow and John Packets; and on the 27th disembarked the troops at Point Pedro, about 24 miles from Jaffnapatam, of which important place he took possession on the following day. That on the 1st of October Capt. Page, of his Majesty's ship Hobart, with a part of the 52d regiment, under the command of the Hon. Captain Monson (on their return from Point Pedro to Trincomalé) took possession of the factory and military post of Molletivoë: and that on the 5th of the same month, the fort and Island of Manar surrendered to Capt. Barbutt, whom General Stuart had detached on that service with the flank companies of the 72d regiment, and two companies of sepoy, immediately on his having obtained possession of Jaffnapatam.

A letter from Col. Braithwaite, dated Madras, October 17, 1795, announces the surrender of Malacca, and its dependencies, on the 17th of Aug. to the troops sent on that service, under the command of Major Brown.

By dispatches from Bengal it also appears, that Chinsurah and its dependencies have been taken, and that the Dutch forces at those settlements are prisoners of war.

[HERE END THE GAZETTES.]

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]

The Paris Journals to the 25th of April bring the important intelligence of the re-commencement of hostilities in Italy. Two battles have

been fought between the French and the United Austrian and Sardinian armies, both of which terminated in the defeat of the latter. By the Message of the Executive Directory to the Council of Five Hundred, it appears, that the latter victory, that of Monte-Lezino, was very decisive, the Austrians and Sardinians losing 10,000 men, with 40 pieces of cannon, ammunition waggons, colours, &c. &c.

The Paris Papers of the 3d of May confirm the former account of these victories, and also contain a report from General Buonaparte, wherein he states the loss of the Combined Army, on the 13th of April, to amount to from 7 to 9000 prisoners, and about 2500 killed; and adds, that he has taken 22 pieces of cannon, with their caissons and horses, and 15 stands of colours.

On the 15th the French retook the post of Deگو, which General Beaulieu had taken the day before. The conflict was severe. According to Buonaparte's statement, the loss of the Combined Army consisted in 2000 men, 1400 of whom were taken prisoners. Again, he does not mention the loss of the Republicans.

On the following day, the Piedmontese troops having evacuated the entrenched camp of Ceva, it was occupied by the French, and General Serrurier invested the citadel of that place; but having, on the 20th, attempted to cross the Tanaro, he was forced to fall back by the fire of the Sardinians.

On the 22d General Massena crossed the Tanaro, and an action took place, in which the French again proved victorious, and took possession of Mondovi. In this affair the Austro-Sardinian troops are stated to have lost 1800 men, 1300 of whom were taken prisoners.

Paris Papers dated the 9th of May bring the important intelligence that the King of Sardinia, alarmed at the irresistible progress of the French, had, in the tone of disheartened submission, implored a SUSPENSION of HOSTILITIES. That he has consented to make over to France the conquests of her army, and negotiate for a Peace under the mediation of the King of Spain. This suspension, say these papers, is agreed to, and two Ministers from the King

King of Sardinia are arrived at Paris to conclude the Peace.

Paris Papers, up to the 12th of May, contain intelligence of a very interesting nature. An extensive conspiracy against the present Government and Constitution of that ill-fated country, has been discovered. The plan, it is said, was devised and carried on by the remnant of the Jacobins, and the disappointed partizans of the System of Terror. It was to have taken effect at the dawn of the 11th.—the Members of the Directory were to have been arrested; the two Councils to have been dissolved; a Convention was to have been re-established from which all the Members who compose the *New Third* were to be excluded; the barriers were then to

have been shut; the tocsin sounded; all who were hostile to the views of the conspirators secured, and a proclamation issued inviting the people to unite in the restoration of the System of Terror, and the Robespierrian Constitution of 1793. Apprised only a few hours before-hand of the danger which threatened them, the Directory, in conjunction with the Legislative Body, instantly adopted such vigorous and effectual measures, as defeated the machinations of the conspirators, and secured the proofs of their guilt. Thirty-five of them were apprehended, at the head of whom was Drouet, the *ci-devant* post-master of Varennes, who stopped the unfortunate Louis the Sixteenth in his flight.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

APRIL 23.

ADVICE was on Thursday received at the Admiralty, brought by Lieut. Chrispe, of the *Telemachus* cutter, of the capture of the enterprizing Sir Sidney Smith, commander of his Majesty's ship *Diamond*, on the coast of France. Having on the 18th inst. boarded and taken a lugger privateer belonging to the enemy, in the outer harbour of Havre-de-Grace, by the boats of his Squadron, then on a reconnoitering expedition, and the tide making strong up the river Seine, the lugger was driven above the French forts, who the next morning, the 19th, discovering, at break of day, the lugger in tow by a string of English boats, immediately made the signal of alarm, which collected together several gun-boats, and other armed vessels, that attacked the lugger and British boats, when, after an obstinate resistance of two hours, Sir Sidney had the mortification of being obliged to surrender himself prisoner of war, with about sixteen of his people, and three Officers with him in the lugger.

MAY 6. In consequence of a publication addressed by Lord Malden to the Inhabitants of the Borough of Leominster, the Duke of Norfolk, accompanied by Captain Wombwell, of the First West York regiment of Militia, and Lord Malden, accompanied by Captain Taylor, Aid-de Camp to his Royal Highness the Duke of York, met on Saturday evening in a field beyond Paddington. The parties having taken

their ground, and the word being given by one of the seconds, they fired without effect. The seconds then thought proper to offer their interference; and, in consequence of a conversation which passed while the parties were on the ground, Capt. Taylor was authorized by Lord Malden to say, that his Lordship believes that the Duke of Norfolk had not violated any engagement he had made, and that his Grace did not consider his agent as having done so. Mr. Wombwell at the same time assured Lord Malden, from the Duke of Norfolk, that it was not his Grace's intention to deviate from any thing he had before asserted, with respect to his or Mr. Biddulph's intention of not indemnifying for the money expended in treats. Lord Malden replied, that if his Grace considered it in that light, his Lordship was confident his Grace would not have countenanced his agent.

7. The judgment of the Court of King's Bench was moved for by the Attorney General against Kyd Wake, a journeyman printer, who grossly insulted and abused the King in his way to the Parliament House, in October last, when Justice Ashurst pronounced sentence as follows, after addressing the prisoner on the enormity of his crime, and the frivolousness as well as futility of his defence: "That you be committed to the custody of the Keeper of the Penitentiary House in and for the county of Gloucester, and be kept to hard labour for the space of five years;

and within the first three months of that time, that you stand in and upon the pillory for one hour, between the hours of eleven and two in the afternoon, in some public street in Gloucester, on a market day; and that you give sureties in trool, for your good behaviour for the term of ten years to be computed from the expiration of the said five years; and that you be farther imprisoned till you find the said sureties."

11. Crossfield, Le Maitre, Higgins, and Smith, were placed at the bar of the Old Bailey, charged with a Conspiracy to assassinate the King.

Crossfield pleaded generally Not Guilty.—Le Maitre said, he had good objections to make to the indictment, but, relying on his innocence, would not make them; he therefore pleaded Not Guilty; as did Geo. Higgins and John Smith.

Some consultation was then held at the bar, when Le Maitre, Higgins and Smith, were remanded, and Crossfield was put on his trial.

The Attorney General addressed the Jury, and having concisely stated the law, submitted to them the following account of facts in the case:—

Some time since a man of the name of Upton, before the highest Magistrates of the country, his Majesty's Privy-Council, accused himself and several others, directly, with the design of assassinating his Majesty. Among the persons to accused was the prisoner at the bar, who thought proper not to abide the justice of his country, but to fly from it. The prisoner at the bar, in company with Upton and another, went to a brass-founder's, where they endeavoured to procure a brass cylinder, extremely smooth in the internal surface, of the length of three feet, and with a bore of five-eighths of an inch. From thence they went to another brass-founder's, on Snow-hill, where they endeavoured to procure the same article; and upon the man's wishing to know for what purpose it was intended, he was answered, that it was a secret. A third brass-founder was also visited upon the same errand by the prisoner and Upton; and from thence they went to one Hill's, who was a turner, and lived in Bartholomew-close, for the purpose of his turning them models of the instrument they wished to make. In answer to his enquiry for what purpose it was destined, he was told for an electrical machine. From another witness,

of the name of Cuthbert, the Jury would hear, that they examined an air-gun. There were also draughts of the instruments, which would be submitted to their inspection, and they would perceive that the arrow was of a peculiar construction. It had points or barbs, which upon meeting any hard substance, collapsed in the head of the arrow, and afterwards opened again, so as to prevent its being withdrawn when once it had entered the flesh; and towards the point there was a small hole for emitting any liquid which might be placed in a cavity prepared for holding of it.

The consideration of one of these draughts might be important in the cause, because the dimensions marked on the margin were the hand-writing of the prisoner. When the information of Upton was received before the Privy Council, as he had before informed them, the prisoner at the bar absconded, and they should be able to trace him to Bristol; afterwards he returned to London; then went to Portsmouth, where he entered on board a vessel bound for the Southern Whale fishery, as surgeon. The name of this vessel was the Pomona; and, shortly after he came on board, they sailed from Portsmouth to Falmouth, during which time his behaviour was in every respect becoming and decent. When he was at sea, however, he told them who he was, and avowed his having been concerned in a plot to kill the King, by an air-gun; and said, that if Government knew he was on board that ship, they would send a frigate after her, to bring her back. It so happened, that two days after they were at sea, they were captured by a French corvette, La Vengeance; and he expressed the utmost satisfaction at the thoughts of going to France; feeling himself much safer there, than while amongst an English crew. They were put on board another ship, the Elizabeth, and afterwards again transferred at Brest to another. During this time he rather acted as a superintendent of the prisoners than as one himself. He had frequent conversation with the French Commissaries, and made several declarations as to his former and future intentions, of killing the King. It seemed then his intention to remain there or to go to Holland; but upon the arrival of a cartel ship, he came home under the name of H. Wilson, and described himself as one of the crew of the Hope, and not of the Pomona

mona as he really was. Upon his passage home he endeavoured to persuade the witnesses not to notice when they got home what passed at Brest, nor the circumstances of the change of ship and name. They were landed at Bovey in Cornwall, and upon these men giving information to the Magistrates of what had passed, he was instantly apprehended. In coming to town, he endeavoured to persuade the officers to let him escape, and told them they could not expect above 5s. for their job, but he could reward them much more liberally. One asked, if they consented, what they could do with the post-boy? He answered, the boy might easily be secured by one of the pistols which the officer carried. Having thus gone thro' the circumstances of the case, the Attorney General observed, there were two points for the consideration of the Jury. The first, whether the prisoner was a party to the fabrication of this weapon; and secondly, whether it was designed for the purpose charged in the indictment.

He then proceeded to call evidence to substantiate the case.

The evidence for the Crown being closed;

Mr. Adam, Counsel for the prisoner, said, he was afraid his case would take up a great length of time; he therefore submitted to the Court whether they would adjourn, or whether they wished him then to proceed.

After some consultation between the Judges and the Jury, the Court adjourned at eleven o'clock at night to the next day.

12. The trial proceeded; when the prisoner's Counsel addressed the Jury in his defence. They relied chiefly on the equivocations of the first witnesses, as to all that passed at the brass-founder's and turner's; and on the improbability of the declarations made by Crossfield, while on board ship and a prisoner to the French.

One of the Counsel said, that those declarations might be made in a spirit of jocularly and levity.—We presume that the learned Counsel does not know, that there are millions of loyal subjects in this kingdom, who consider a man that can jest on such a subject as the immediate assassination of the Monarch, equally guilty in MIND with him who had perpetrated the crime.

Several witnesses were called, who spoke to the levity and good nature of

the prisoner's character; and that Upton, in his information was actuated by motives of revenge, for having been DISGRACED in one of their clubs.

The Attorney General replied in a very able and forcible manner; and the learned Judge summed up, with the grave candour and accuracy for which he is so remarkable.

The Jury, after retiring about two hours, brought in a verdict of NOT GUILTY.

13. Henry Weston, the unfortunate young man who forged the name of General Tonyn, and thereby got possession of 5000l. stock, was tried at the Old Bailey, and capitally convicted. He calmly addressed the Court after conviction, acknowledging the justice of his sentence, and hoping all young men would avail themselves of his example, and avoid the crime (gaming) which had brought him into such a miserable situation.

14. The trial of William Austin came on at the Old Bailey this morning at eight o'clock, before Mr. Justice Grose, and lasted till half past seven in the evening, when he was found Guilty of being concerned in the forgery of the late Mr. Lewis's will.

16. An action was brought in the Court of King's Bench, by Lord Valentia against Mr. Gawler, for Criminal Conversation with Lady Valentia. The damages were laid at 10,000l. Mr. Erskine, with his usual ability, stated the case, and the criminal conversation was clearly proved from the evidence of a maid servant, Lady Lucy Maxwell (his Lordship's sister), and others. The defence set up was, that Lord Valentia not only winked at, but in some measure promoted the incontinency of his wife. Lord Kenyon delivered an excellent charge to the Jury, and they brought in a verdict of 2000l. damages.

19 This day his Majesty went in the usual state to the House of Peers, and prorogued the Parliament with the following most gracious speech from the Throne:

My Lords and Gentlemen,

The public business being now concluded, I think proper to close this session, and, at the same time, to acquaint you with my intention of giving immediate directions for calling a new Parliament.

The objects which have engaged your attention during the present session have been of peculiar importance, and

the measures which you have adopted have manifested your continued regard for the safety and welfare of my people.

The happiest effects have been experienced from the provisions which you have made for repressing sedition and civil tumult, and for restraining the progress of principles subversive of all established government.

The difficulties arising to my subjects from the high price of corn, have formed a principal object of your deliberation; and your assiduity in investigating that subject, has strongly proved your anxious desire to omit nothing which could tend to the relief of my people in a matter of such general concern.

I have the greatest satisfaction in observing, that the pressure of those difficulties is now, in a great degree, removed.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

I must, in a more particular manner, return you my thanks for the liberal supplies which you have granted to meet the exigencies of the war. While I regret the extent of those demands, which the present circumstances necessarily occasion, it is a great consolation to me to observe the increasing resources by which the country is enabled to support them.

These resources are particularly manifested in the state of the different branches of the revenue, in the continued and progressive extension of our navigation and commerce, in the steps which have been taken for maintaining and improving the public credit, and in the additional provision which has been made for the reduction of the National Debt.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

I shall ever reflect with heart-felt satisfaction on the uniform wisdom, temper, and firmness, which have appeared in all your proceedings since I first met you in this place. Called to deliberate on the public affairs of your country in a period of domestic and foreign tranquillity, you had the happiness of contributing to raise this kingdom to a state of unexampled prosperity.

You were suddenly compelled to relinquish the full advantages of this situation, in order to resist the unprovoked aggression of an enemy, whose hostility was directed against all civil society, but more particularly against the happy

union of order and liberty, as established in these kingdoms.

The nature of the system introduced into France afforded to that country, in the midst of its calamities, the means of exertion beyond the experience of any former time. Under the pressure of the new and unprecedented difficulties arising from such a contest, you have shewn yourselves worthy of all the blessings that you inherit. By your counsels and conduct the Constitution has been preserved inviolate against the designs of foreign and domestic enemies; the honour of the British name has been asserted; the rank and station which we have hitherto held in Europe has been maintained; and the decided superiority of our naval power has been established in every quarter of the world.

You have omitted no opportunity to prove your just anxiety for the re-establishment of general peace on secure and honourable terms; but you have, at the same time, rendered it manifest to the world, that while our enemies shall persist in dispositions incompatible with that object, neither the resources of my kingdom, nor the spirit of my people, will be wanting to the support of a just cause, and to the defence of all their dearest interests.

A due sense of this conduct is deeply impressed on my heart. I trust that all my subjects are animated with the same sentiments; and that their loyalty and public spirit will ensure the continuance of that union and mutual confidence between me and my Parliament, which best promote the true dignity and glory of my crown, and the genuine happiness of my people.

The Parliament was then prorogued to Tuesday the 5th day of July next, and next day was dissolved by proclamation.

20. This day came on the trial of John Reeves, Esq. for a Libel, before Lord Kenyon and a Special Jury, at Guildhall.

Our readers will remember, that this prosecution was instituted, in consequence of a resolution of the House of Commons, on account of a pamphlet published by Mr. R. entitled "Thoughts on the English Government;" and in which were the expressions, "that the Kingly Government might go on, if Lords and Commons were lopped off;" and such other expressions as were deemed a libel by the House.

The Attorney General stated the case on the part of the Crown, and left it to the Jury to consider, whether the expressions alluded to were merely unadvised and erroneous; or whether, considering the whole context of the pamphlet, they were, as charged, libellous, and tending to vitiate the Constitution.

Mr. Plumer, in behalf of Mr. Reeves, admitted the fact of publication; and contended, from the whole tenor of the work, and the known character of Mr. Reeves, and his enthusiastic admiration, and support against democracy, of the British Constitution, that no imputation of libel could be fixed on him.

Lord Kenyon delivered an admirable charge to the Jury, who retired, and remained out of Court for upwards of an hour. When they returned, the Foreman said, "My Lord, the Jury

"are of opinion, that the pamphlet, which has been proved to have been written by John Reeves, Esq. is a very improper publication: but being of opinion, that his motives were not such as laid in the information, find him—NOT GUILTY."

By American newspapers brought by the Arab ship of war from New York, it appears that the House of Representatives have refused to ratify the Treaty with Great Britain, as far as is in their power; by refusing to agree to a resolution for passing the laws necessary to carry it into execution.

The whole country seems to be in a state of alarm in consequence of this hasty measure, which is universally condemned by the mercantile interest, and all persons of property.

PROMOTIONS.

THE dignity of a baronet of the kingdom of Great Britain unto the following gentlemen, and to their heirs male, viz.

John Cox Hppesley, of Warfield-grove, in the county of Berks, esq. and recorder of Sudbury, in the county of Suffolk.

Wharton Amcotts, of Kettlethorpe Park, in the county of Lincoln, esq. and in default of issue to William Ingilby, esq. second son of Dame Elizabeth Ingilby, wife of Sir John Ingilby, bart. only daughter and heir apparent of the said Wharton Amcotts, and to his heirs male.

Edmund Cradock Hartopp, of Frithby, or Freeby, in the county of Leicester, and of Four-Oaks-Hall, in the county of Warwick, esq. and to his heirs male by Ann his now wife, heiress and sole survivor of Sir John Hartopp, of Frithby, or Freeby aforesaid.

Thomas Turton, of Starborough Castle, in the county of Surrey, esq.

Robert Baker, of Upper Dunstable House, in the county of Surrey, and of Nicholas-hayne Clumlock, in the county of Devon, esq.

Col. William Campbell, of the 24th reg. to be governor of Bermudas.

The Directors of the East-India Company have made the following arrangements in their Council at Bombay, viz. John Griffith, esq. is to rank as third, and James Stevens, esq. sen, as fourth.—Sir C. Malet and James Rivett, esq. are appointed provisional counsellors to succeed.

John Yenn, esq. R. A. clerk of the works at the Queen's palace, and surveyor of Greenwich Hospital, to be treasurer to the Royal Academy.

WAR-OFFICE, MAY 14.

His Majesty has been pleased to make the following promotions in the army: twenty lieutenant-generals (beginning the list with Sir David Lindsay, and ending with Charles Rainsford) to be generals.—Thirteen major-generals (from A. Marm to R. Greville) to be lieutenant-generals.—Thirty colonels to be major-generals.—Forty-six lieutenant-colonels to be colonels—and captains T. Nixon, T. L'Éstrange, T. Pechell, W. P. Cerjat, H. M. Gordon, T. J. Backhouse, D. Arnot, J. Castleman, R. Stovin, C. Gray, L. McArrie, and G. Airy, to be majors in the army.

MARRIAGES.

THE right hon. Lord Temple to Lady Elizabeth Bridges.

Mr. Banfil, of Exwick, merchant, to Miss Gibbs, sister of Vicary Gibbs, esq. recorder of Bristol.

Mr. Young, son of Admiral Sir John Young, to Miss Emily Baring, da. of Charles Baring, esq. of Devonshire.

Robert James Carr, esq. of Twickenham, to Miss Anne Wilkinson, of the same place.

THE

The Rev. W. A. Armstrong, eldest son of Edmund Armstrong, esq. of Forty-hall, Middlesex, to Miss C. E. M. Haffell, co-heiress of the late Richard Haffell, esq. of Hertfordshire.

The hon. and right rev. the Lord Bishop of St. David's, to Miss Penn, da. of the late hon. Thomas Penn, esq. proprietor of the province of Pennsylvania.

Major Tuffnell, second son of Col. Tuffnell, of the East Middlesex Militia, to Miss Fowell, only da. of the Rev. Dr. Fowell, rector of Bishopbourne, Kent.

At Seven Oaks, Kent, Mr. Taylor, surgeon, to Lady Louisa Stanhope, da. to the Earl of Stanhope, and niece to Mr. Pitt.

Capt. Talbot, to the hon. Lady Elizabeth Strangeways, eldest da. of the Earl of Chester.

The right hon. Lord Porchester to Miss Acland, niece to the Earl of Hender.

Robert Sherborne, of Ravenhead, Lancashire, to Miss Carol, da. and co-heiress of the late — Cator, esq. of Kemptonbury, Bedfordshire.

Sir Thomas Liddell, bart. to Miss Maria Simpson, da. of Lady Ann Simpson, Upper Harley street.

Edward Wilbraham Bootle, esq. of Rhode-

hall, Cheshire, Member of Parliament for Weirbois, to Miss Taylor, eldest da. of the rev. Edward Taylor, of Bifions, Kent.

Frederick Prescott, esq. to Miss Sarah Grove, of Upper Grosvenor-street.

Hugh Dillon Matly, esq. eldest son of Sir Hugh Matly, bart. to Miss S. Hankey, second da. of the late T. Hankey, esq.

George Grenville Marshall, esq. of Charing, Kent, to Miss Hutchinson, eldest da. of the late N. Hutchinson, esq. of Woodhall-park, Berks.

Sir Edmund Head, bart. to Miss Western, of Cokethrop, Oxfordshire.

Thomas Sherlock Couch, esq. eldest son of Sir J. Couch, bart. of Benacre hall, in Suffolk, to Miss Whitaker, youngest sister of A. Whitaker, esq. of Lytton-house, in Hertfordshire.

Dr. Darwin, of Shrewsbury, to Miss Wedgwood, eldest da. of the late Jos. Wedgwood, esq. of Larama.

——— Townshend, esq. son of General Townshend, to Miss Thomas, of St. Alban's-street.

Mr. Vincent Francis Rawz, of Angelcourt, Thurgorton-street, to Miss Wilhelmina Cornthwaite, da. of the Rev. Thomas Cornthwaite, of Red Lion-square.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

APRIL 13.

AT Calverhill, Herefordshire, James Whitney, esq. in his 73d year.

15. Lieutenant Robert Hesketh, of the royal navy, son of Sir Robert Juxon.

The Rev. Robert Buchanan, one of the ministers of Lesmahagow, Scotland, in his 72d year.

At Hamburgh, the Rev. Sir Geo. Moleworth, vicar of Northfleet, Kent.

18. At Aberdeen, Mr. David Ogilvie, of the royal navy.

Lately, at Bath, Major Gen. John Hughes, one of the colonel commandants of the Marine forces.

20. Mrs. Booth, widow of the late James Booth, esq. of Lincoln's-inn.

At Welington in Kent, Mr. Benjamin Winchworth, flour-factor.

21. Mr. William Tibbins, of the Bank of England, one of his Majesty's sergeants at arms, and also a messenger to the press.

Mr. Richard Yates, comedian, at Pimlico, aged 82 years.

Andrew Corbet, esq. of Shawbury park, in his 77th year.

22. Mr. Priest, many years principal clerk

to the court of requests to the city of London.

Mr. David Walker, late of Mentrose.

At Turnham Green, Louis Beauvais, esq. in his 82d year.

Lately, at Berne, in Switzerland, the Right Hon. Spencer Compton, Earl of Northampton.

23. Robert Lovelace, esq. at Clapham.

Mr. John Hughes, at Lambeth, wholesale stationer.

24. Lieut. General Joseph Brome, colonel commandant of a battalion of the royal regiment of artillery, and master gunner of St. James's park. When captain of artillery, he served under Lord George Sackville, and was one of the principal witnesses examined against his lordship on the court-martial. He is said to have risen from a low station in life.

At Hackney, David Alys Rebello, Esq.

At Hampton, William Wood, esq. aged 74 years.

John Sambrook, esq. at Croydon.

William Moore, esq. of Effner, Surrey.

25. At Staveley, Derbyshire, Mrs. Cath. Dixon, wife of the Rev. Fletcher Dixon, vicar of Duffield, sister of Dr. Gibbons, physician to his Majesty.

26. John

26. John Pardoe, jun. esq. of Bedford row. His lady died the 20th in child-bed.

Lately, in Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, James Campbell, esq. major of the Chatham division of marines.

27. At Windfor castle, Mr. James Hoggan, surgeon.

29. At Chester, the Rev. Samuel Griffith, D. D. rector of Avington, Berks, and minister of St. Margaret's chapel, Bath.

At Roehampton, Surrey, Erasmus Edwin, esq. late of Wickham, in Buckinghamshire.

30. After a short illness, at his house in Tottenham-Court, George Anderson, esq. accountant to the East-India Board of Control. His great and well known professional abilities render his death a public loss; while his various knowledge, of which he himself appeared unconscious, but which always delighted, and often informed those who had the pleasure of his acquaintance, the simplicity of his manners, the gentle philanthropy of his character, the tenderness of his affection, and the honesty of his heart, have left a disconsolate widow, and his friends, without the hopes of retrieving a loss which they feel is irretrievable.

Samuel Beachcroft, esq. of Little St. Helens, many years one of the Directors of the Bank.

Mr. Robert Hudswell, of the White Bear-inn, Basinghall-street.

Kenneth Muncheson, esq. of Tarrelet, Scotland.

Mr. Crook, coachmaker, Theobald's-road.

Mr. Samuel Farr Serjeant, attorney at law, of Bury, and one of the professors of the Ecclesiastical court.

Alexander Ferguson, esq. advocate, in Scotland, killed in the road from Dumfries by the overturning of his carriage.

MAY 1. Robert Pate, esq. of Epsom, Surrey.

Mrs. Woodcock, wife of the late Rev. Dr. Woodcock, vicar of Watford.

Isaac Preston, esq. barrister at law, and recorder of Lynn, in Norfolk.

Mrs. Vaughan, wife of John Vaughan, esq. of Golden-Grove, Carmarthenshire, and daughter to the Earl of Harwarden.

2. At Southgate, Mrs. Collinson, wife of Mr. Collinson, of that place.

At Bath, Mr. Mark Davis, one of the original commissioners for regulating the streets of that city, and clerk to the Old Bath Fire-office.

Dr. William Turnbull, physician to the Eastern Dispensary, aged 67.

At Clifton, the Rev. John Wetham, dean of Lisnore, in the county of Waterford, arch-deacon of Cork, and rector of Galan, in Ireland.

John Ogilvy, esq. deputy receiver general of the customs of Scotland.

3. The Right Hon. Lady Gertrude Cromie.

At Hampton Court Palace, in her 71st year, Anna Catharina Rumpsfohn Warmenbuehen, dowager Baroness du Tour, mother-in-law to Baron Nagel.

At Prefcot, in Lancashire, John Fazakerley, esq.

Zachary Shrapnell, esq. Bradford, Wilts.

5. At Ramsgate, Mrs. Freeling, wife of Mr. Freeling, of the General Post-office.

6. Miss Amelia Sophia Perkins, daughter of Mr. Perkins, brewer, Southwark, in her 18th year.

Mr. William Walker, of Albemarle street, surgeon to St. George's hospital.

Sir Thomas Blackhall, knight, and senior alderman of the city of Dublin, in his 89th year.

7. At Atherstone, in Warwickshire, Mrs. Baxter, wife of Mr. Dudley Baxter.

Lately, Mr. Hoggins, of Bolds, Shropshire, father of the Countess of Exeter.

Lately, the Rev. Mr. Campbell, vicar of Henham, in Essex.

Lately, at Hallow park, in Worcestershire, William Weaver, esq. aged upwards of 80 years. In 1748, he married Lady Mary Douglas, baroness of Mordington, who died in 1791.

9. At Deal, Mr. Richard Knocker, formerly master of the Three Kings-inn there.

Mr. Matthew Raw, of Lombard-street.

Mr. John Darkins, of the Three-Kings-inn, Bury.

10. At the Old Market, Bristol, Mr. R. Lovell, jun. son of Mr. Lovell, penmaker, of Downend. He was joint author with Mr. Southey, the author of Joan of Arc, of a volume of Poems and Sonnets.

11. At Dublin, Alderman Hart, magistrate of the north side of that city.

At Cambridge, Mr. Jonathan Lambert, of Jesus College.

12. Samuel Palmer, esq. late solicitor to the General Post-office.

13. At Drumshugh, near Edinburgh, the Hon. James Erskine, of Alva, one of the senators of the College of Justice. He was admitted an advocate, Dec 4, 1743, appointed one of the officers of the Exchequer, May 27, 1754, and on the 20th May 1761 was appointed one of the lords of the session, and took the title of Lord Barjarg, which title he afterwards altered to Lord Alva.

Lately, at Bristol, Mr. George Stanway, attorney at law, of Amen corner.

15. Henry William Guyon, esq. at Hampstead.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR MAY 1796.

| Days | Bank Stock | 3perCt reduc. | 3 per Ct. Confol. | 3perCt Scrip. | 1perCt 1777. | 5perCt Ann. | Long Ann. | Ditto, 1778. | S. Sea Stock. | Old Ann. | New Ann. | 3perCt 1751. | India Stock. | India Scrip. | India Bonds. | New Navy. | Exche. Bills. | English Lott. Tick. | Irish Ditto. |
|------|-------------------|------------------|--------------------|------------------|------------------|------------------|------------------|-----------------|------------------|----------|------------------|--------------|-------------------|--------------|--------------|----------------------|---------------|---------------------|--------------|
| 26 | 164 $\frac{1}{4}$ | 65 $\frac{5}{8}$ | 66 $\frac{1}{2}$ a | | 82 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 99 | 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 7 13-16 | | | | | 208 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | | 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif. | | | |
| 27 | 163 $\frac{1}{4}$ | 65 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 66 $\frac{1}{2}$ a | | 82 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 99 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 7 13-16 | | | | | | | | 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif. | 3 dif. | | |
| 28 | 163 $\frac{1}{4}$ | 65 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 66 $\frac{1}{2}$ a | | 82 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 99 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | | | | | | | 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif. | 3 dif. | | |
| 29 | 164 | 65 | 66 a | | 82 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 99 | 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | | 65 $\frac{5}{8}$ | | 209 | | | 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif. | 3 dif. | | |
| 30 | 164 | 65 | 66 a | | 82 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 98 $\frac{5}{8}$ | 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 7 13-16 | | | | | | | | 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif. | 3 dif. | | |
| 1 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 2 | 165 $\frac{1}{4}$ | 65 $\frac{5}{8}$ | 66 $\frac{1}{2}$ a | | 82 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 98 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | | | | | | | 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif. | 2 dif. | | |
| 3 | | 65 | 66 a | | 82 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 97 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | | | | | 210 | | | 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif. | 2 dif. | 2s. 1s. 6d. p. | |
| 4 | | 65 | 66 a | | 82 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 97 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 18 9-16 | 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | | | | 209 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | 20 dif. | 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif. | 3 dif. | 1s. 6d. pr. | |
| 5 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 6 | 162 $\frac{1}{4}$ | 65 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 66 $\frac{1}{2}$ a | | 82 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 97 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | | | | 209 | | | 5 dif. | | 1s. 6d. pr. | |
| 7 | 163 $\frac{1}{4}$ | 65 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 66 $\frac{1}{2}$ a | | 82 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 97 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | | | | 209 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | | 5 dif. | 2 dif. | 1s. 6d. pr. | |
| 8 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 9 | | 65 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 66 $\frac{1}{2}$ a | | 82 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 97 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 18 7-16 | 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | | | | | | 18 dif. | 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif. | 2 dif. | | |
| 10 | 162 $\frac{3}{4}$ | 65 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 66 $\frac{1}{2}$ a | | 82 | 97 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 18 7-16 | 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | | | | 210 | | | 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif. | 2 dif. | 1s. pr. | |
| 11 | | 65 | 66 a | | 82 | 97 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 18 | 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | | | | 209 | | | 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif. | 3 dif. | 1s. pr. | |
| 12 | 162 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 65 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 66 a | | 81 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 97 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 18 | 7 11-16 | | | | | | | | 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif. | 3 dif. | | |
| 13 | 162 | 65 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 66 a | | 81 | 97 | 18 | 7 11-16 | | | | | 210 | | 17 dif. | 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif. | 3 dif. | | |
| 14 | | 65 | 66 a | | 81 | 97 | 18 7-16 | 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | | | | 209 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | | 3 dif. | 3 dif. | | |
| 15 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 16 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 17 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 18 | 161 $\frac{3}{4}$ | 65 | 66 $\frac{1}{2}$ a | 66 | 81 | | | | | | | | 210 | | | 5 dif. | | 131. | |
| 19 | 160 | 64 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 65 $\frac{1}{2}$ a | | 81 | 97 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 7 11-16 | | | | | 208 | | | 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif. | 4 dif. | | |
| 20 | 160 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 64 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 65 $\frac{1}{2}$ a | | 81 | 97 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 18 3-16 | 7 $\frac{3}{8}$ | 70 $\frac{1}{4}$ | | | | | | | 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif. | 4 dif. | 121. 18s. | |
| 21 | 159 $\frac{1}{4}$ | 64 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 65 $\frac{1}{2}$ a | | 81 | 97 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 18 5-16 | 7 $\frac{1}{4}$ | | | | | 208 $\frac{1}{4}$ | | | 6 dif. | 3 dif. | 121. 18s. | |
| 22 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 23 | | 61 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 65 $\frac{1}{2}$ a | | 81 | 97 $\frac{3}{4}$ | 18 5-16 | 7 11-16 | | | | | 207 | | | 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif. | 4 dif. | 121. 18s. | |
| 24 | 155 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 64 | 64 $\frac{1}{4}$ a | 65 $\frac{1}{4}$ | 81 $\frac{1}{4}$ | 97 | 18 | 7 $\frac{5}{8}$ | | | | | 205 | | | 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif. | 2 dif. | | |

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