

European Magazine,

For SEPTEMBER 1796.

[Embellished with, 1. A Portrait of JAMES PETIT ANDREWS, Esq. And, 2. A VIEW of ANNECY.]

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L O N D O N :

Printed for J. SEWELL, Cornhill,
and J. DEBRET, Piccadilly.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from September 10, to September 17, 1796.

	Wheat					Rye					Barl.					Oats					Beans					COUNTIES upon the COAST.																																																																																																																																																																																																																																						
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INLAND COUNTIES.

WALES.

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

AUGUST.				8	29-98	64	W.
26	30-04	66	W.	9	30-09	64	S. W.
27	29-96	60	N. W.	10	30-11	63	S. W.
28	30-03	61	N. W.	11	30-23	62	W.
29	30-00	60	N.	12	30-20	63	S. W.
30	30-04	60	N.	13	30-15	62	W.
31	29-96	59	N.	14	30-10	63	S. W.
SEPTEMBER.				15	30-01	64	S. W.
1	29-95	58	N.	16	30-09	63	S. W.
2	30-00	57	N.	17	30-10	66	S.
3	30-10	60	N.	18	30-01	65	S.
4	30-04	59	N. W.	19	29-81	62	N.
5	30-05	58	N. N. W.	20	29-66	64	S.
6	30-01	59	W.	21	29-52	62	S.
7	29-82	63	S. W.	22	29-77	59	N. W.
				23	29-86	55	N.
				24	29-94	56	N.

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
For SEPTEMBER 1796.

JAMES PETIT ANDREWS, Esq.
(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

OF this Gentleman, whose life has been usefully devoted to the service of the Publick, a short account has been already given in our Magazine for September 1789, p. 172, to which we refer our Readers. Since that period, Mr. ANDREWS has produced a very useful, entertaining, and accurate work, entitled, "The History of Great Britain connected with the Chronology of Europe; with Notes, &c. containing Anecdotes of the Times, Lives of the Learned, and Specimens of their Works," 4to. formed partly on the plan of Hienault's French History, and containing a great fund of important information. The First Volume, containing the period from Cæsar's Invasion to the deposition and death of Richard II. was published in 1794; and

the Second, from the last period to the accession of Edward the VIth, in the subsequent year. Both Volumes have been well received by the Publick.

Since the publication of the last work, we have heard that Mr. Andrews proposes to continue Henry's History of England, from the period at which death put an end to that historian's labours. In the execution of this work we think the Publick interested, and therefore wish it every success.

On the institution of the new Police, Mr. Andrews was appointed one of the Commissioners for the District of Queen's Square and St. Margaret's Westminster, and continues at this time to employ himself in the duties of that laborious and useful office,

ON POPE'S HOMER.
[Continued from Vol. XXIX. Page 383.]

DEAR P.

MY valourous knight has acquitted himself, you say, very manfully in the armour borrowed from Homer. But I value myself too much, you think, on the fancied assistance of my Roman auxiliary; whom perhaps I may not find either so faithful or so powerful an ally, as I seem disposed to hope. And you refer me to the last elegant and amended edition of his works, p. 32. If the punctuation suggested by Mr. Wakefield, in opposition, I believe, to the authority of all former editors, be adopted, I confess it at once overthrows the main pillar, on which my argument rests.

Itas, & invisum nepotem

Troia quem peperit Sacerdos

Marti, redonabo.

B. III. O. 3.

I have often admired with you the ingenious conjectures occasionally thrown out by this very acute and learned editor: and so far as the general position goes of joining the object, to which any thing in any manner is applied, to the verb denoting the mode of application in the dative case, I entirely agree with him now. This mode of construction I consider as strictly con-

formable to the genius of the Latin language; than which indeed none is more hackneyed and common; *quæ nihil est tritius*, as Mr. Wakefield justly observes with his accustomed sagacity. By this rule the noun *Marti* might, no doubt, with true grammatical accuracy, be applied to the verb *peperit*. But in this place, you will observe, it cannot be so applied consistently with the other parts of the sentence. Will you give me your attention for a few minutes, while I analyze the construction?

— nepotem,

Troia quem peperit Sacerdos
Marti, redonabo.

What! *quem nepotem Marti*? This explication appears at once to be inadmissible. No such absurdity, perhaps it will be said, is included in the sentence, when rightly explained. The relative pronoun *quem* is not immediately applied to the antecedent subject, expressed in the preceding line: which it must here be allowed to relinquish, and to take up another subject more appropriate to Mars, as *virum*, or perhaps rather *filium*, understood. The grandson of Juno, the speaker,

is the same with the son of Mars ; so that the sentence, when duly filled up, would run thus,

Troia quem peperit Sacerdos

Mibi scilicet nepotem, eundem filium Marti. This surely is rather a violent ellipse ; and, I suspect, not justified by any other instance of a similar construction.

Nor is this all. There is still another objection, not less important than the above, to the punctuation proposed by Mr. Wakefield. If admitted, it leaves no object, either expressed or understood, for the verb *redonabo*, in its applicative sense, to act upon. Now we can scarce bring ourselves to think that so nice and accurate a writer, so consummate a master of language, as Horace is universally allowed to be, would at any time deign his composition by so material a defect. In the only instance where this word occurs again, the sentence is complete in all its parts :

Quis te redonavit Quiritem

Diis patriis ? &c.

L. II. O. 7.

Horace, it is well known, valued himself as having been the first who transplanted the Lyric form of Poetry into Italy, from Greece its native clime, where it flourished with so much luxuriance and beauty.

Princeps Æolium carmen ad Italos

Deduxisse modos.

L. III. O. 20.

Add to this the fondness which he every where discovers for transfusing, into these compositions especially, the phrases and idioms of the Greek poets ; wherever they suited his purpose ; and there will, I think, remain little doubt but that he meant in this passage to render the Greek expression, as he found it in Homer,

Αχιλλῆι μεθεμεν χολον

Iras ———

Marti redonabo.

But I detain you too long in the mere adjustment of a point ; an employment, which your fine writers of the first order affect, I know, to despise ; as fit only for the lowest drudges in the walk of literature ; *the nibblers of old books ; the word-catchers, who live upon syllables, &c. &c.*

If you should think, what however I apprehend you will not think, any excuse necessary, I have dwelt the longer on this subject, conceiving, as I am assured you do, that no observation of so respectable a critic as Mr. Wakefield, which may chance to fall in our way, should be slightly passed by. Perhaps too I have laboured this point the more strenuously,

as I am very unwilling to lose my Roman auxiliary.

To make you some amends for the fatigue you must have endured in this tedious investigation, I will carry you to one of the finest scenes in the whole Iliad, whether of Homer or Pope ; I mean the interview between Hector and Andromache in the sixth book ; where we see the characters of husband and father, wife and mother, represented in a variety of affecting circumstances and pathetic speeches, naturally arising from the incidents, as they happen, imagined and worked up with equal delicacy of sentiment as manner. The prayer, particularly, offered up by Hector for his son, I could never read, even when a boy at school, where Homer does not always appear the most engaging, without the tenderest emotions of sympathy. Now that I am a father, with congenial affections, I feel the impression, as I doubt not you do, with proportionably stronger effect. How happens it then, that a man with so much poetical sensibility as Pope must be allowed to have possessed, in translating the three concluding lines of this affecting prayer, should appear in no degree to have felt the force of that happily-chosen circumstance, which constitutes the great beauty of the passage, and on which the pathos of it principally depends. Hector, anticipating the glory which he fondly hopes his boy may one day gain, closes his petition with this affectionate wish :

Και ποτε τις εἶποι, ΠΑΤΡΟΣ Δ' ΟΥΓΕ
ΠΟΛΛΟΝ ΑΜΕΙΝΩΝ ;

Εκ πολέων ἀνοίτω· φεροι δ' ἀναρα εὐροτέ-
οισι,

Κτενας δ' ἴθιου ἀνδρα : χαρῆν δὲ φρονέει
μήτηρ.

II. VI. L. 479.

Eusathius observes on the word ΤΙΣ ἐστὶν ἢ ΤΙΝΕΣ εἰπωσιν, ἀλλὰ ΤΙΣ ΕἰΣ δηλαδὴ. This mode of expression, tho' generally little attended to by the translators, either English or French, is by no means accidental or immaterial. It appears to have been chosen with great art by the poet, in order to mark distinctly the image which he meant to represent. I will, with your leave, translate the lines in terms correspondent to the Greek text.

“ And hereafter may some one hail him on his return from battle, bearing the bloody spoils of an enemy whom he has slain, saying *He far surpasses his father* ; and may his mother rejoice in her mind.” Who is this *someone* ? Very clearly some hoary veteran, who had often seen the courage of Hector

in the field; who had fought and been led to conquest under his command. Pope, in the fine phrensy of his enthusiasm, was not contented with this limited triumph, nor with this parsimonious praise. His victorious hero must bear the spoils of more enemies than one; and whole hoists must hail his conquest:

So when, triumphant from successful toils,
Of heroes slain he bears the reeking spoils,
While hoists may hail him with deserved ac-
claim,

And say, *this chief transcends his father's fame;*
While, pleas'd amidst the general shouts of
Troy,

His mother's conscious heart o'erflows with joy.

By this extravagant exaggeration, which, I doubt not, is by many considered as a sublime improvement of Pope upon his author, the original thought is, you see, entirely lost; and all the pleasing affections, excited by the appearance of the old soldier, are dissipated, and vanish amidst the shouts of the noisy multitude, which the translator substitutes in his place. The hoary veteran speaks from his own knowledge and recollection. The applauding hoists could only speak from report. So far indeed Pope very well renders the words of the applauding audience consistently with his own ideas.

“This chief transcends his father's fame.”

But does Homer say any thing like this?

— πάλῃ δ' ὄγε πολλὸν ἀμείνον.

“He far surpasses his father”

in the martial exploits, not which Fame reports of him, but which the old soldier had himself seen the father perform.

I could almost fancy that Vandyke might catch the hint of his famous Belisarius from this description. The soldier of the painter is the same with that of the poet. It is this striking figure, which by its contemplative attitude, and serious cast of countenance, gives the piece its moral effect. We enter at once into all his feelings; and go along with him in the train of melancholy reflections, which must naturally rise in his mind on beholding his general, whom before he had seen so often at the head of victorious armies with all the

“Pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war,”

now reduced to so humiliating a situation, as to be relieved only by the casual charity of women and children. Would the effect have been equally powerful, had the painter crowded his canvass with a whole regiment or a sympathizing army?

I do not know how far your sentiments will coincide with mine in these observations; though something I seem to re-

collect of the same sort, as having occasionally dropped in discourse from you. But Pope,—while you allow, may even court me to correspond with you on these subjects, you will not be impatient, whatever I may chance to say—but Pope has other faults to answer for. By this unfortunate desertion of the text he not only defaces the fine imagery of Homer, so happily fancied to awaken sentiment and affect the feelings; he has also entangled his composition with inexplicable difficulties. Where, or what are the hoists, who are to hail the triumphant hero on his return? Are they the hoists which he had led to battle? Or are they a corps of reserve ready to be drawn out, when occasion should call for them, on this extraordinary service? Are they supposed all, as if drilled to this with other military exercises, to break out, at once, with one voice, into the same acclamation? We find no such perplexities in the genuine work of Homer. The hoary veteran, now past service, remained in the city, waiting the event. On seeing the young hero's triumphant entry, he is of course reminded of the father, whom he had often attended in similar situations. The applause, therefore, which he utters in the warm emotions of his joy, is not only sublime and animated, but from a speaker of this description equally natural and proper.

Pope's matter, whom in many lines he has copied very closely, might have taught him better:

Some aged man, who lives this act to see,
And who in former times remember'd me.

DRYDEN.

In the last couplet he succeeds better, and rises above all competition. The abrupt and unexpected transition of Hector from the object, for whom he was thus fervently supplicating the Gods, to his wife, marks in the most delicate manner the tenderness of his affection; at all times, and on all occasions, alive and attentive to her happiness; with which every idea of pleasure and satisfaction was in his mind intimately connected. This is very elegantly expressed by Pope; though still in conformity to his previous misconception:

While, pleas'd amidst the general shouts of
Troy, [Joy,

His mother's conscious heart o'erflows with
Dryden's version appears in comparison very flat and insipid:

That at these words his mother may rejoice,
And add her suffrage to the public voice.

I will leave you in the pleasing enjoyment of your favourite's acknowledged superiority. For the present adieu.

T A B L E T A L K ;

O F,

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

(MOST OF THEM NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.)

[Continued from Page 84.]

DUKE OF PORTLAND.

Character of the late DUKE OF PORTLAND, Father to the present Duke, written by his Father-in-law EDWARD EARL OF OXFORD, previous to the former's Marriage with his Daughter.

[EXTRACTED FROM A LETTER

DATED 1734.]

"] HE person we have chosen for our son-in-law has the fairest and most unexceptionable character, and his composition the most unlike the generality of the young gentlemen of this age, which you will think was no small ingredient towards our approbation of him. As I hope much and long to see you in England, I believe when you see the Duke you will be pleas'd with him, as he is free from the prevailing qualifications of the present set of young men of quality, such as gaming, sharpening, pilfering, lying, &c. &c. On the contrary, he is endowed with qualifications they are strangers to, such as justice, honour, excellent temper both of mind and body, living with all his own family: and the manner in which he propos'd himself was what became a gentleman and a man of honour." [The present Duke is the eldest son of that marriage, and with the hereditary honours possides all the hereditary virtues.]

SIR SAMUEL GARTH.

Garth, it is well known, was one of the greatest Whigs of Queen Anne's time; and, at that period, thine on his side went great lengths in celebrating the Anniversary of Queen Elizabeth, by burning the Devil, the Pope, and the Pretender together. Party business running very high about the latter end of the Queen's reign, a greater procession than ordinary was intended to be brought out on one of those Anniversaries. A computation may be loosely made of the excess of party spirit and folly which then prevailed, when the figure of the Devil alone cost fifteen hundred pounds. The intended parade of this procession being much talk'd of, set the Tories at work to counterplot them, and, getting intelligence

where the principal personage (the Devil) was lock'd up by way of safety, they hired a mob to break open the door the night before, and steal him. This they effected, to the no small mortification of the Whigs, and the derangement of the intended spectacle.

Next day Lord Oxford, who was a reputed Tory, meeting Garth in the Court of Requests, call'd out to him, by way of triumph, "Garth, I am told you have lost your Devil; pray how has all this happened?"—"Because," says Garth, "you have found your G—d, his disciples stole him away in the night."

Garth, writing a letter one evening at the St. James's Coffee-house, was much embarrassed by an Irish gentleman, who was rude enough to look over his shoulder all the time. Garth, however, seem'd to take no notice of this, 'till towards the conclusion, when he humorously added, by way of a postscript, "I should write you more by this post, but there's a damned tall impudent Irishman looking over my shoulder all the time."—"What do you mean, Sir?" says the Irishman; "do you think I looked over your letter?"—"Sir," says Garth very gravely, "I never once opened my lips to you."—"Aye, but by J—s, you have put it down for all that." "That's impossible, Sir," says Garth, "as you say you never once looked over my letter."

THE LATE VISCOUNT PALMOUTH.

This Nobleman, so well known in all the public places of resort in this metropolis about twenty years ago, and who, in conjunction with the late Baron Haskins and some others of an *ancient standing*, were pleasantly call'd "the Goaterie," in his general love of pleasure included the pleasure of *doing a good action*, and very properly dedicat'd part of a very extensive fortune to publick charities and the relief of private distress. In one of his morning perambulations in St. James's Park, of which he was a constant frequenter, and upon those occasions dress'd uncommonly plain, he happened to take his seat upon the same bench with a per-

son equally *scedy* in appearance, but in very different circumstances relative to spirits and fortune.

It being about the latter end of August, and the town very thin of people, a conversation commenced relative to this circumstance; when the gentleman observed, rather gloomingly, "how unequally this world was divided, some rolling in their carriages and spending unnecessarily at watering places, whilst others had great difficulties to get bread for themselves and families."—This remark gave his Lordship a hint of his associate's condition, and he fell into it in all the spirit of complaint and mortification. After some conversation of this nature, the clock at the Horse-guards struck five, and his Lordship still continuing his seat, his associate feelingly observed, "I believe, Sir, the same reason that induces you to sit so long in the Park at this hour is pretty much the same as to myself,—the want of a good dinner." "Upon my word," said his Lordship very gravely, "I'm very sorry that should be your case; but at present, thank God, it is not mine; and, as you state your case so frankly, such as my dinner is, which I believe (pulling out his watch), must be about this time ready, you are perfectly welcome to take share of it." The gentleman immediately consented, and as his Lordship lived in St. James's Square, they had not long to walk, when they arrived at his door. The stranger was at first staggered at the appearance of the house, but, supposing his Lordship the butler, and that the family were out of town, he kept talking on with his usual freedom, 'till one of the footmen opening the door, and addressing his master as his Lordship, discovered his rank and condition.

The gentleman on this drew back, made many apologies for his mistake, and offered to take his leave; but his Lordship was reclute in keeping him to dinner, which he took care should be a good one to the stranger, by all manner of hospitalities and attentions.

In the course of conversation his Lordship drew from him his story; which was, that he was a Lieutenant upon half-pay, with a wife, a mother, and two children to support; that part of this small stipend was mortgaged, and that misfortunes were growing upon him with little or no prospect of a remedy.

His Lordship heard all very attentively, and, after begging his acceptance of a 10l. Bank-note, told him he meant that only as a relief to his present necessities; took

his address, and desired he would call upon him again in a week's time. The poor man, penetrated with kindness, took his leave. In the mean time his Lordship made the proper enquiries into the real state and character of the man; which fully answering his own description of himself, he procured him a Captain's commission in a marching regiment in Ireland, where he and his family embarked soon after, under all the impressions of so fortunate a change of circumstances.

THE PRETENDER.

The suspicions of an intended invasion by the Pretender, previous to the death of Queen Anne, were so general at that time, and were so much confirmed by the papers and letters of information transmitted by order of the Electoral family of Hanover, that the Whigs were determined to be beforehand with the Tories in this business; and, if the Queen had not died so suddenly, the former would have taken up arms in defence of their religion and liberties.

General Stanhope (the ancestor of the present Earl Stanhope) was to have commanded the army, and Lord Cadogan to have seized the Tower. All the officers on half-pay, some of whom were living a few years ago, had signed the association. The place of rendezvous was appointed behind Montague-house. The officers kept their arms in readiness in their bed-chambers, and were prepared to obey the summons at a minute's warning. The Queen, however, dying before this plot was ripe enough for execution, and the unanimous resolution of the Council (principally effected by the exertions of the Dukes of Argyle and Somerset) in taking cautious measures for the better security of the Hanover succession, every thing succeeded so much to the satisfaction of the Whigs, as to render all ideas of insurrection unnecessary.

In the Memoirs of Lord Chesterfield by Dr. Maty, we are told that Lord Bolingbroke never heard of this design 'till his return to England in 1722; and he further adds, "that Lord Bolingbroke assured Lord Chesterfield, that he never had any fixed scheme in relation to the Pretender, and that he had always avoided speaking of him to the Queen, who, he said, did not like to hear any thing of a successor. He likewise added, *that the Pretender never was in England during the Tory administration.*"

What credit may be due to Lord Bolingbroke's assertion on this head, may be gathered

gathered from the *veracity* of the last paragraph, as it is well known the Pretender was in this country some months before the Queen's death, and had apartments at Somersét-house *incog.* and that he left London only for the purpose of making preparation for a descent on this kingdom. But perhaps Lord Bolingbroke might think, as a statesman, that we were too near the scene to tell the fact upon this occasion, which would then too much involve private interests and connections.

DUKE OF WHARTON.

The peace of Utrecht sticking in the House of Lords, Queen Anne found it politically necessary to create a majority by calling up 12 Commoners to the House of Peers. The intention of this being previously known, caused a great ferment amongst the opposite party. The Duke of Wharton, who was at the head of them, promised to speak against a measure, which from its suddenness, and the well-known use it was intended for, he thought trenchanted upon the freedom of the Constitution. He therefore took care to be early in the House on the day of their introduction, when getting up very formally as they severally passed from below the bar, he called out very audibly and distinctly, "one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve, *good men and true.*—Well, Gentlemen of the Jury, who shall *speak* for you?"

OWEN CAMBRIDGE, ESQ.

This venerable and respectable character, who still enjoys the *otium cum dignitate* with literature and literary men, wrote some papers in *The World*, a periodical work well known amongst English readers. Being one Sunday at church during the progress of the above publication, Mrs. Cambridge observed him to be remarkably silent and thoughtful, and, being apprehensive he had something on his mind rather disagreeable, asked him, "what he was thinking of?" "Upon a very important subject indeed, my dear," said he, "I am thinking of the *new World.*"

DR. JOHNSON.

(*Anecdotes of him never before published.*)

Dr. Johnson, having had a general invitation from Lord Lansdowne to see Bow-wood, his Lordship's seat in Wilt-

shire, he accordingly made him a visit, in company with the late Mr. Cumming, the quaker, a character at that time well known as the projector of the Conquest of Gorée. They arrived about dinner-time, and were received with such respect and good-breeding, that the Doctor joined in the conversation with much pleasantry and good-humour. He told several stories of his acquaintance with literary characters, and in particular repeated the last part of that celebrated letter which he wrote to the late Lord Chesterfield, desiring to be dismissed from all further patronage. Whilst "the feast of reason and the flow of soul" was thus enjoying—a gentleman of Lord Lansdowne's acquaintance from London happened to arrive; but being too late for dinner, his Lordship was making his apologies, and added, "but you have lost a better thing than dinner, in not being here time enough to hear Dr. Johnson repeat his charming letter to Lord Chesterfield, though I dare say the Doctor will be kind enough to give it to us again."—"Indeed, my Lord," says the Doctor (who began to growl the moment the subject was mentioned) "*I will not.* I told the circumstance first for my own amusement, but I will not be dragged in as story-teller to a company."

In the course of the night, which the Doctor enjoyed to a very late hour, he differed very much upon some subject with one of the gentlemen at his Lordship's table, and used some strong expressions, which the other took no notice of, from the particularity of the Doctor's character. In the morning however, when Johnson cooled upon it, he went up to the gentleman with great good-nature, and said, "Sir, I have found out, upon reflection, that I was both *warm* and *wrong* in my argument with you last night; for the first of which I beg your pardon, and for the second I thank you for setting me right."

It was on this visit he was asked, which was the best poet, Boyce or Derrick? when he sternly replied, "How can I appreciate the difference between a sea and a louse?"

About the time of his bringing out the tragedy of "Irene," Johnson was told it would be necessary for him to make a genteel appearance than he used to do; upon which he made up a rich gold-laced waistcoat, with a blue coat, red collar, &c. &c.

* Mr. Boswell, in telling this anecdote, mentions the name of Christopher Smart instead of Boyce, which destroys the force of the remark, Smart being a man of genius, a poet, and one of whose abilities Dr. Johnson entertained the highest respect.

which was the fashionable undress of that time. On the second day of this transformation, a friend, looking in upon him, found him before a glass in the following soliloquy:—"No, this won't do, this is both troublesome and expensive; it may lead me into vanity, and when once in, 'tis not so easy to get out. I'll therefore return to my old brown again;" which colour, with an occasional suit of black, he continued during the remainder of his life.

Mrs. C—— having subscribed for several Copies of Johnson's first edition of Shakspeare, she told Mr. M—— (a particular acquaintance of the Doctor) that she wished above all things to be introduced to the Author, and that she would wave all ceremony, and pay him the first visit. Johnson, being apprised of this, consented, and a morning was appointed for the rendezvous. The parties accordingly arrived at Johnson's chambers in Gray's Inn about one o'clock; when, after thundering at the outer door for near a quarter of an hour, Mr. M—— at last peeped through the key-hole, and observed Johnson just issuing from his bed, in his shirt, without a night-cap (which by the by he never wore), the *pois de chambre* in one hand, and the key in the other. In this situation he unlocked the door, when, spying a lady, he gravely turned round, "begged she would walk into another room, and he would have the pleasure of waiting on her immediately."

As soon as ever Mrs. C—— had reco-

vered her surprise, she observed to Mr. M——, "what a fortunate thing it was for her, that Johnson's milliner had not cheated him of his linen as much *before* as she had *behind*."

The conversation turning one night at the Club in Essex-street on the injury our language sustained by the abbreviations made by the poets, Dr. Burney was observing, that he knew a lady of literature, who was in some instances in the contrary extreme, and often added a letter too much, particularly in all words ending in *e*, as agreeable*e*, infallible*e*, &c. &c. "Why did she take such unnecessary trouble?" says one of the company. "Nay, Sir," says Johnson, "it could be no trouble to her; on the contrary, she appears to be very much at her *e e's*."

At another time, giving an account of his tour to the Hebrides, he was telling, that when he gave a shilling to a Scotch peasant for shewing him the road, he lifted up his eyes with as much gratitude and amazement, as if it had been a thousand pounds. This story being retorted upon Boswell, who was the only Scotchman in company, by an Irish gentleman present, the Doctor immediately replied, "Why, to be sure, Sir, the Scotchman was much surprized at the magnitude of the donation; but then he knew it was a shilling; but had it been one of your countrymen (turning to the Irish gentleman) he in all probability would have rejected it with disdain, as *not knowing the current coin of the country*."

W A L L E R.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

If the following particulars concerning WALLER, and the small Pieces by him not inserted in his works, should be likely to be acceptable to your Readers, they are at your service.

I am, &c. G. H.

IN a copy of Waller's Poems now lying before me are the following observations, apparently written by Bishop Atterbury:

"Waller commends no poet of his times that was in any degree a rival to him, neither Denham, nor Cowley, nor Dryden, nor Fairfax himself, to whose versification he owes so much, and upon whose turn of verse he founded his own. Sir John Suckling he writes against, and seems pleased in exposing the many false thoughts there are in his copy of verses "Against Fruition;" and, besides, he well knew the advantage he had of Sir John; particu-

larly in that sort of verse and manner of writing. He has copies in praise of the translator of Grætius, Mr. Wase (I think), Sir William Davenant, Mr. Sandys, and Mr. Evelyn: he knew their reputation would not hurt his own. Ben Jonson and Fletcher he commends in good earnest; their dramatic works gave him no pain; that sort of writing he never pretended to. Denham's high compliment to Waller in his "Cooper's Hill" deserved some return.

"Mr. Waller has praised Chaucer, and borrowed a fine allusion to Prince Arthur's Shield, and the name of Gloriana,

Y

from

from Spenser; but he was not much conversant in or beholding to either. Milton's Poem came not forth till Mr. Waller was above 60 years old, and, as I suppose, he had no taste for his manner of writing.

“There are but few things in Waller that shew his acquaintance with the Latin; fewer still that would make one think him acquainted with the Greek Poets. Somewhat of the Mythology he knew; but that might be no deeper than Ovid's *Metamorphoses*. Some allusions to several parts of the *Æneid*, the story of it I mean, for as to the language he has copied little of it. Had he been a perfect master of Virgil, his Latin phrase would have crept every where into Waller's English; as we see it does in Dryden's Writings (who yet was far from being a perfect master of him). As for his *cloud-compelling*, and two or three more compound words, I believe he went not to the original for them, but to some translation, perhaps Chapman's.”

Thus far the Bishop, who, it may be added, was the Editor of Waller's Poems printed in 1690, and the Author of the Preface.

The following Poem by Waller is

O N S C A N D A L.

There is a lust in man no charm can tame,
Of loudly publishing his neighbour's shame:
On eagles wings immortal scandals fly,
While virtuous actions are but born to die.

HARVEY.

I^f perhaps may be the most arrogant presumption in an obscure and unknown individual, to write on a subject in order to its depreciation, which indubitably occupies so much of the attention of the nobility and great characters of this and of most countries which are called *civilized and enlightened*. However, in despite of every species of *opposition*, undismayed by the anticipated fury which may be denounced against my impotent (perhaps it may, by some who profess themselves lovers of virtue, be termed impudent) attack against this darling passion of mankind, I will commence my remarks. I doubt whether it be requisite with Boswellian nicety to enter into particulars concerning it, which, if known, would tend more to tire and to lull into the arms of Morpheus my indulgent reader, than it would to advance his instruction. I shall suffice by noticing it in the higher circles, where, from many causes—But hold! I must not descend to minutiae, or I shall palpably incur the

not inserted in the late Editions of his Works:

MR. WALLER WHEN HE WAS AT SEA.

WHILST I was free I wrote with high conceit,

And Love and Beauty rais'd above their height;

Love, that bereaves us both of brain and heart,
Sorrow and silence doth at once impart.

What hand at once can wield a sword and write,

Or battle paint engaged in the fight?

Who will describe a storm must not be there,

Passion writes well neither in Love nor Fear.

Why on the naked Boy have poets then

Feathers and wings bestow'd, that wants a pen?

In the University Collection of Verses entitled “*Rex Redux*,” 1633, are the following lines by Mr. Waller:

Sedibus, emigrans solitis comitatus inermi

Rex turbâ simplex & diadema gerens,

(Ecce!) redit bino Carolus diademete cinctus,

Hæc ubi nuda dedit pompa; quid arma dabat.

ED. WALLER, ARMIGER,

COL. REG.

cenure which I seemed to infer a certain biographer has justly merited. The most prominent cause that produces a disposition in great people for hearing with avidity any thing spoken or written to the disparagement of another, whether the individual spoken of be considered as a bosom friend, a stranger, or the most inveterate enemy, is the great portion of time which people above the mechanical pursuits of this life have on their hands; and I have heard it tritely remarked, that *where* idleness has gained an ascendancy, *there* a certain dark personage is most busily employed. It perhaps may be suggested by a person not tainted by its pernicious influence (if any one there be), that in a country like this, renowned for the encouragement which literature meets with, polite learning, and the acquiring of, and perfecting themselves in some useful science, would be employed to fill up those vacuums of time complained of in the lives of those who are called Great. Figuring to ourselves the manner in which

which a rational creature would best fill up that inestimable gem, Time, such a conclusion seems exceedingly probable. While rational enquiry is either banished a polite assembly, or treated with contumely, and animadversions and strictures on the character of another member of society form the pleasurable theme; perhaps he who may be undergoing the ordeal of this Tribunal may have rendered to some one member of it (who may be most infuriate), at a former period, essential services, and his only crime is, being in possession of that virtue which the other is so glaringly deficient of, and which roused in the bosom of the other envious principles. Now one of the chief engines of this most accursed of passions, is Scandal, which is not confined to the person who fancies himself aggrieved; but when a piece of information is communicated to an acquaintance, which militates in opinion against the character of another, that acquaintance divulges to another the information received, and so on *ad infinitum*. The consequence, were it to stop here, would not be of such an alarming tendency, but in every step of progressive ratio the story receives considerable addition; and that which at first, perhaps, was only an act of indiscretion, becomes, after having passed with six or seven from the original propagator, a crime of the greatest magnitude. Let me ask a serious and reflecting mind this question: Would it not redound infinitely more to the character of that man, or of that woman, who saw a fellow-creature deviating from the path of rectitude and virtue, to use their every exertion to warn them of the disadvantages which ultimately must result from such a mode of procedure, than to publish to the world a step which in itself may not be the result of vicious principle, but a want of foresight or of thought? Such precipitate steps tend to render callous and insensate those bosoms which, impressed with an idea that the world have already passed sentence against them, feel very little aptitude to retrieve a character which they consider as eternally blasted, and consequently all attempt to eradicate the public opinion would be inefficient and ineffectual.

The number of trials for connubial infidelity that disgrace the annals of this country, may be accounted for in a great measure by the unrestrained licence with which libidinous transactions are propagated and canvassed in those assemblies termed POLITE. And the avidity with which trials for adultery are read by both sexes encourage men who write from

no principle but a vicious one, to recount with infamous effrontery scenes which may have been developed in the course of a trial; or if they were not, their inventive fancies create them, to suit the disposition in their readers for scandal; or, perhaps, to gratify or to encourage a worse passion: but Heaven forbid it!

Indeed so far is scandal the prominent characteristic in this age, that some of our most eminent productions in Literature are tainted with its contagious influence. Pamphlets denominated a "Calm and Sober Reply," and such-like titles, are filled with every thing that malice and disappointment can suggest to bring into disesteem the private character of an individual, and not his principles, which the author sapiently declares in his preface his work is written for. The public newspapers, which ought to be vehicles of morality, are but too often filled with reports to calumniate the character of, perhaps, innocent men. Oh England, England! that valuable blessing, what was once termed the Liberty of the Press, is drawing fast to Licentiousness.

We will, before we close, make a few remarks on the tardiness which men in general evince in proclaiming the virtuous actions of each other; whether it be that men cannot, whenever they behold others do a virtuous action, be abstracted from envy; or are impressed with the idea that society will, in a divulgement of any species of virtue, take from him who proclaims it, what they confer on him who has done the just act. But for the information of such narrow-minded mortals, I have quoted the following appropriate passages from Rollin, which if adhered to, the meaning of the lines in my motto will undergo a happy transformation, and we might with certitude assert that "our good actions would be written on marble, and our bad ones on sand."

The Antients, who were not enlightened by Christian virtues, have in many instances shewn a disinterestedness of conduct in advancing the reputation of others, that must draw forth our unequivocal approbation. Witness the conduct of Scipio Africanus in the war with Antiochus the Great, with regard to his brother-in-law. Many other illustrious characters could be produced such as this, as Cyrus, Agricola, and indeed many more: "But," says Cicero, "it was then customary to do justice to another's merit without scruple. *Eval omnino non nisi faciles essent in suam cuque retribuendo.*

WILLIAM HENRY W

PARTICULARS of the FAMILY of the CRAGGS'S.

Copied from a MS. of THOMAS BAKER, which had formerly belonged to Dr. ZACHARY GREY.

— CRAGGS, the late Mr. Post-Master's grandfather, was the first of that name and family known in the county of Durham. This man is said to have come from Ireland*, and dropping at Wolsingham, falls to labour as a common miner in the lead works; where scraping together a little money, he ventures upon a small share in a fresh mine; which proving successful, he grows rich apace; buys Wisely (a farm about 30l. a year, near Wolsingham), and afterwards Hole House, which I take to be the true name of the family seat, tho' called Holebeck in Mrs. Craggs's epitaph.

Anthony, his only son, succeeding to these estates (in the whole near 100l. per ann.), marries a daughter of Dr. Morecroft, by whom he has two sons, James and Ferdinando, and two daughters, Margaret and Anne. After his wife's death (whatever was done before), instead of saving fortunes for his children, he runs into every extravagance, plunges himself over-head-and-ears in debt, sells Wisely, mortgages Hole-House, and 1683 sells it also. But to make the purchaser a good title, he must have the consent of his son James, who seems to pocket all the money over and above what pays the debt. Upon this he takes shipping for London (where his son James had been some years before), not the least discouraged with this alteration in his circumstances, as appears by a letter (in a very bad hand) to his nephew Ainsley, then Rector of Wolsingham, dated London, June 26, 1683. "I thanke God my son is very kind to me, and is in a very fine way to live; he is certainly as much improved, to have no more breeding when he came heer, as any young man that ever came out of the North, for he told me that he could marry a fortune that is worth 1200l. at the least, but saith he is very well as he is, for if he should marry, it would take of his inclination from us, which was a kind saing from a son. I have much to praise God that I have such a son, for if God blesses him with life and health, I hope to live as well as ever I did in my life."

Next year we find him preferred to ride

in a troop. Overjoyed with being advanced to such high honour he writes again:

† From St. Clements Pomp, this 25 June, 1684.

"I Am in the King's troop under Captain Leg, a very worthy gentleman. I thanke God I have had my health very well since I came into the South. I am very well satisfied with my employment; there are many very good gentlemen in our troope, severall who hath been in commiſſion for the King, that is as Captains and Lieutenants. I thanke God I can get love amongst them; their is very few in the troope, but they are fit to be commanders."

After this we hear no more of Anthony, and what time his son James left the North, with what money in his pocket, or how educated, is uncertain; but probably not overstocked either with money or learning; for his father seems to own in his first letter above, that he went away but with little breeding, and he himself writes:

St. James's, 22 March, 1682-3.

"I Am very jealous of some who have in a good measure promoted his (meaning his father's) past miscarriages, and I believe do not care what the future fate of his family be, so they be gratified with the old trade of fuddling and quaffing; it is indeed my surmise, that my father has been dissuaded from taking any care for me, for of late he has not taken the least notice of what he formerly promised, which was to give me 500l. and which I am sure would be his and his family's interest, since I am sure I can dispose of it to far greater advantage than he can."

Nor does it appear how he lived, nor what business he fell into upon his going thither. In 1681, and for some time after, he was probably with Lord Arrundell. His first letter is dated

Edinburgh, Dec. 31, 1681.

"You may depend upon any thing I can do, as much as if it were in your own power, either to Lord Arrundell, or any other."

Windfor, July 28 (82).

"I have not omitted to take all occa-

* I rather believe the truth of this tradition, because some of their letters mention business and relations in Ireland.

† All the letters here quoted were sent to the same Mr. Ainsley, whose father married another daughter of Dr. Morecroft.

sions to prepare my Lord Arrundell, but at present there is none void. Woodstock has been long promised."

St. James's, 11 Jan. 82.

"For your own affairs I will be as diligent as you can wish me, and my Lord Arrundell is now made a very great man, and consequently in a better condition to serve his friends, for the King has given him Prince Rupert's places."

St. James's, Apr. 10 (83).

"I will omit no opportunities to improve your interest. And first for my Lord of Arrundell, I think I have laid a secure seige to all things worth your acceptance in his disposing; all the gratuity I expect shall be the continuation of your friendship; but we may have occasion to make use of some other coyne to some other instruments, who may be great means of bringing our purposes to good issues."

Notwithstanding his vast interest with this Lord, we find him soon after steward to the Duke of Norfolk, whither June 3, (84), he orders his letters to be directed. And his father in his of June 25 (84) says, "I have seen my son James but twice this nine months; he is now steward to the Duke of Norfolk; he is allso married, and hath got a very good woman and very handsom withall; he hath got a good fortune; I believe she will be worth above two thousand pounds at the least."

Who this beauty and fortune was I cannot yet learn, nor any further particulars of himself; only when Hole-House comes to be disposed of, his manner of joyning in the sale being somewhat extraordinary, I must give you a part of his letter upon that occasion:

St. James's, 11 Jan. (82).

"As for my mothers joynture, I will clear all my pretensions, by consenting to a fine, which will give Mr. Mowbrey as good a title as he can desire, or indeed can be made to any man, and so I suppose his counsell will inform him, and their for whoever was so officious to give notice of that deed, did neither Mr. Mowbrey the service, nor me the injury they intended, for my father can vouch for me, that I assured him in several letters I would do any thing which the law requires in such cases, for securing Mr. Mowbrey a good title, and I am assured that my joyning in a fine will make him as good a title as any man in England has to any estate, for I would only keep this deed. I will desire my father to bring what others he can find, for no other end but to satisfy the world and

myself that beggery was not our original. I hope you will befriend me in securing what is left, that I may be the better enabled to support the credit of our family."

Ferdinando seems to leave the country with his father, and is put to school at London; but not taking to learn, his brother James sends him back to Wolsingham, 1684, where he has continued ever since. He is a very weak silly man. At this instant of time, as I was assured yesterday from his landlord, he is most strongly bent upon marrying a young girl under 16 (himself towards 70).

Margaret writes from London, Dec. 9, 1682,

"I am with a parson of quality, in whose service I am extremely happy."

Of her I have no other account but what appears from her brother James's letter, 11 Jan. following:

"My sister Margaret has, contrary to all the endeavours I could use, changed her religion, and went last Friday for Flanders, their to be professed a Nun. It would be too tedious to give you the particulars, but in short she has been very ungrateful to me, and I have been too foolishly kind, for as I hope to be saved she has cost me above 150l. since she came to London."

Her father mentions her too in his of Jan. 2.

"I had a letter from Margaret about half a year ago, and she is so well satisfied with what she hath undertaken, that she saith she would not change her life, not for all the dignities and pleasures in the world. I believe she is a profest Nun by this time, so that she is so well satisfied with her condition, I must be contented to, although it hath been a great deal of trouble to me. My Nancy is very well in the same place Margaret was in, but I hope she will never alter."

This is all I know of Anne, but that she afterwards married one Robinson, a citizen of London, where she now lives his widow, and maintains her brother Ferdinando, at an expence of 20l. per ann. besides cloaths.

Craggs's Monument in Westminster Abbey was done by Signor Guelphi.

In a letter from Cos: R B dated Sept. 13, 1735, thus:

"I also enclose Mrs. Craggs Epitaph, Mother of the late Mr. Post-Master Craggs. The miller whom I mentioned as related to that family, proves upon enquiry to be no relation at all. The only surviving one I can hear of in this country

country is the Post-Master's younger brother Ferdinando Craggs, a bachelor, who now lives as a bearder with a maltman at Wolsingham, and is maintained by his sister Robinson, mentioned in the enclosed Epitaph in the Churchyard at Wolsingham in the county of Durham, upon a very good stone which might deserve a more correct inscription, (as follows):

Here lyes the Body of
Mrs. Anne Craggs, wife of Anthony Craggs,
of Holbeck, in the parish of Wolsingham,
in the County
Palatine of Durham, Gent. Daughter of the
Reverend Ferdinando Morecroft, of
Goswich,
in the County of Lancaſter, D. D. Rector
of Stanhop
in Wardall, in the Biſhoprick of Durham,
and Prebend of Durham, Died the 3d
Sept. 1672.

To whose Memory her Daughter
Anne Robinson
Erected this Monument.

Friday, Feb. 4, 1736.) Yesterday morning the corps of Mrs. Anne Robinson, who died at Kensington, in the 79th year of her age, was carried from thence and interred in Charlton Churchyard, in Kent, under a spacious tomb, which she had caused some years since to be erected with the following inscription, the two blanks to be filled up after her decease:

Here the Body of Mrs. Anne Robinson, wife of Mr. George Robinson, Late Merchant of the City of London, and Daughter of Mr. Anthony Craggs, of Holbeck in the parish of Wolsingham, in the County Palatine of Durham, Gent. and Sister to James Craggs, Esq. deceased, late one of his Majesty's Post-Masters General, whose Monument is very near this place erected, being at the East end of this Church.

[From the London Daily Post, Friday, Feb. 4, 1736.

By a letter from Lord Oxford, I find Post-Master Craggs was buried at Charlton, in Kent, where there is some estate in the family, with the following Epitaph: Here lies the Body of James Cragge, late of London, Esq.

One of his Majesty's Post-Masters General.

He was the son of Mr. Anthony Craggs, of Holbeck, in the Parish of Walsingham, in the County Palatine of Durham, Gent.

And died the sixteenth of March, 1728.

He had issue one son and three daughters, viz.

The Right Honourable James Craggs, Esq.

One of the Principal Secretaries of State to his present Majesty,

Who died one month before his said Father;

And three daughters who survived him: Anne, who married John Newham, of Chadshunt,

In the County of Warwick, Esq.

Elizabeth, who married Edward Eliot, of Port Eliot,

in the County of Cornwall, Esq. and Margaret, who married Samuel Trefusis, of Trefusis,

In the said County of Cornwall, Esq. Which three Daughters in duty erected this Monument

To the pious memory of the best of Fathers.

[Ibid.

In Memory

Of the Virtuous and Pious Elizabeth Craggs,

Wife of James Craggs, Esq.

Who departed this Life the twentieth day of Jan. 1711, in the 49th year of her age.

Morum suavitate et facili

Suis desideratissima vixit

Pietate

Cœlo matura

Leni Suispirio Animam efflavit et firma

Quid enim non possit Fides?

Resurgendi spe munita

Quiescit.

[Ibid.

To the Memory of the Honourable Brigadier Michael Richards,

Surveyor General of the Ordnance

to his late Majesty King George the 1st,

Obiit 5th Februarii 1721.

Ætat. 48.

This Monument is erected by his three

Nieces,

His Executrices, Daughters of James Craggs, Esq.

Anne the Wife of John Knight, of the County of Essex, Esq.

Elizabeth Eliot, Widow, Relict of Edward Eliot of

the County of Cornwall, Esq; and Dame Margaret,

the Wife of Sir John Hynde Cotton, of the County of Cambridge, Baronet.

This Richards was brother to Post-Master Craggs's wife, and was probably by that interest preferred from a trade, which he was born to.

BAKER'S MSS. Vol. 36, p. 462.

The

The elder Craggs was born in the Bishoprick of Durham, of people of the meanest rank; but being a hopeful youth, his relations were resolved to do something extraordinary for him, and therefore bound him to a barber in a country town. When his apprenticeship was expired, he took a short walk of about 200 miles up to London, &c. (where he made his fortune).

He had a son (and three daughters) to whom he gave a modish French education. The son, upon the dismissal of Mr. Addison, was made Principal Secretary of State. He with his father were deeply involved in the pernicious South Sea scheme. According to the Committee of Secrecy's Report, no less than 36000 fictitious stock was held for them. The Secretary died of the small-pox, the father followed, died possessed ('tis said of 14,000*l.* per annum), besides incredible sums of money, and the several stocks, part of which is by Act of Parliament subjected to make good deficiencies in South Sea

stock. See more in *The Political State of Great Britain*, Vol. xxii. p. 442.

Upon the best enquiry I could make concerning my countryman, he claimed a relation to Sir John Eden, and as such left him mourning at his funeral, where Sir John appeared as a mourner, being too wise to disclaim the relation, tho' I believe he knew nothing of it; for old Craggs under that pretended character of a relation had done him service. The name and family of Craggs at Wolsingham is now extinct (only Ferdinand brother to James living, a very old man). — From a Friend of Sir John Eden.

My accounts being taken from different Letters at different times (correcting one another) are confused, and may want correction, which may be had from the Originals, now in Lord Oxford's hands.

I find James Craggs, Esq. M. P. (for the Borough of Grampond), which met June 14, 1705.

BAKER'S MSS. Vol. 36, p. 473.

DR. GOOCH'S ACCOUNT of KING JAMES'S ATTEMPT of the CONVERSION of his DAUGHTERS to his own RELIGION; occasioned by a PASSAGE in DR. KENNET'S HISTORY of ENGLAND.

IN the note (a) at the bottom of p. 492, I find myself quoted by the learned and impartial hand (Dr. Kennet) that compiled this volume. The occasion was this: Having the honour to be Chaplain to the late Queen Anne, and waiting with Dean Kennet in Nov. 1713, some mention was made of a book written by Mr. Leslie, and published about that time, entitled "The Case stated between the Church of Rome and Church of England, &c." And among several other matters that passed in discourse, I said there was one great mistake which that Author had been guilty of, in asserting p. 100, that King James never attempted the conversion of his daughters to his own religion. For, however true it might be of the Princess Anne, I could certainly prove that with respect to the Princess of Orange it was false in fact; and I appealed to those letters which passed between her Highness and the then Bishop of London, which I myself had seen and read, and which are still in the hands of the Honourable General Compton, his Lordship's nephew and executor. Therein she tells the Bishop of the several books sent to her by the King her Father, to convince her of the truth of the Romish principles and persuasion, and of her being at length prevailed with, at the King's request, to suffer a learned person of that Communion to be admitted to a confe-

rence with her; and in her last letter on this subject, which is about eight pages in quarto, she assures his Lordship that she had been so well principled and instructed by him, that she thanks God and him she was able to defend, and resolved to persevere in, the religion of the Church of England.

I further told this writer, that there were in the same honourable hands rough draughts or sketches of the Bishop of London's letters to her Highness, giving her the shortest and clearest answers to the most popular Romish pleas; which sufficiently shews how much that good Prelate was consulted and depended upon by that glorious Princess.

As to her Highness the Princess Anne, our late most excellent Queen, she was on this side the water often visited by the Bishop, and therefore not so much a correspondent by letter; and being also under the King's eye, and always as it might seem in the King's power, what Mr. Lesley observes is most certainly true, no attempt had been made on her religion. There is in the General's custody one letter of her's, wherein she asserts as much, tho' she says that she every day expected it; and then, like her royal sister, she thanks his Lordship for her good education: and it is to her immortal honour that the letter is preserved; for in these remarkable words does the pious lady conclude

clude it: "The King may make me a beggar, but he shall never make me a Papist."

I would not doubt the Historian's account as related to himself by the two eminent Bishops he mentions; but I will venture to say that an *impartial** writer had a fair opportunity of doing justice at least to the memory of a noble and excellent Prelate, who had the peculiar honour of educating, as he had afterwards of confirming and marrying two such incomparable Princesses, both of them Queens

of Great Britain, who was always highly valued and esteemed by them, and to whom this Church and Nation are so greatly indebted for his faithful discharge of that important trust. This I say our Historian might have done, not barely from hearing me or from hearing much greater men reporting what I or they had seen; but from my referring him to those original and authentic vouchers, their Royal Highnesses own letters still in being.

THO. GOOCH.

A N N E C Y.

WITH A VIEW.

ANNECY, in Latin Annificum, is the capital of the country of the Dutchy of Genevois. It lies on a fine lake at the issue of the River Sier, which passes through it. It is the residence of a Bishop, whose diocese alio includes Faucigny, Chablais, the County of Gex, and part of Bugey.

This Dutchy was formerly only a County, and given as an appanage by Duke Charles, of Savoy; who dying in 1523, his son James took upon him the title of Duke of Genevois. The last Duke dying in 1659 without issue, the country again devolved to Savoy.

MADAME LE LA FAYETTE.

MADAME de la Fayette and her Daughters' healths having materially suffered from their confinement in the citadel of Olmutz, she solicited the indulgence of being allowed to write to the Emperor to obtain his Majesty's permission to go with her daughters to Vienna for a few days in order to procure medical advice. At length the Commandant ordered the prison doors to be opened, and having locked up the young ladies in a separate apartment, signified to their mother, that his Imperial Majesty had been pleased to determine, that on no consideration whatever should she go to Vienna; but that she might quit the prison on condition of never returning to it. He required a written answer for the Emperor's perusal, which was given as follows:

LETTER OF MADAME DE LA FAYETTE.

"The Commandant of Olmutz informed me yesterday, that in answer to my request of being allowed to go for eight days to Vienna for the purpose of consulting the faculty, his Imperial Majesty signified that on no consideration whatever I am permitted to visit that capital; and that he will consent to my quitting this prison only on

condition of never entering it more. I have the honour to reiterate the answer which I made to the Commandant. To solicit the assistance which the state of my health requires, is a duty which I owed my family and my friends; but they are sensible that it is not possible for me to purchase it at the price at which it is offered. I cannot forget, that while we were both on the point of perishing; me, by the tyranny of Robespierre; M. de la Fayette, by the moral and physical sufferings of his captivity; that I was not allowed to obtain any account of him, or to inform him that his children and myself were yet in existence: and nothing shall tempt me to expose myself a second time to the horrors of such a separation. Whatever then may be the state of my health, or the inconveniences which may result to myself and my daughters from this habitation, we will all three avail ourselves with gratitude of the goodness of his Imperial Majesty, who permits us to share this captivity in all its details."

This letter displays an heroism worthy of the best times of Rome, and of its purest matrons.

* But the same impartiality that would have obliged this Historian to do justice or honour to the Bishop of London, might have led him to shew what part the Bishop had in taking the Princess Anne from her father's house at Court, or promoting her escape, and bringing her to London House, and conducting her from thence in amilitary posture to Nottingham. For that she was in no danger at Court, I have it from another Prelate, present when the King took his leave at going to Salisbury. When he came from the Queen he express no visible concern, but when he came from the Princess's Apartment he shed tears. What part at this last interview that occasioned tears, must be always a secret, but that he parted thus tenderly I have it from a Prelate then and there present.—Idq; sive mea praesto.

THO. BAKER.
THE

ACCOUNT OF THOMAS PHILLIPS,

AUTHOR OF THE LIFE OF CARDINAL POLE.

FROM an ancient and respectable family, this gentleman derived his origin. His great uncle, in the last century, was William Joyner*, an author, who wrote on the same subject, viz. the life of Cardinal Pole, as this his nephew did, though with less eclat. His father was of the Roman Catholick persuasion, who had been converted by the conversation and example of his mother's brother, who lived in the family. This change was so displeasing to the grandfather of our author, that though he left the inheritance of his fortune to his son, he deprived his offspring of it for ever, unless they returned to the worship their father had quitted †.

Our Author was the eldest son of several children, and was sent very young to what he calls a venal school, where through a common disorder, the want of skill in the instructor, he passed some years with little improvement. He had then an uncommon thirst of knowledge, and a very teachable disposition; but, whatever was wanting on the part of his teacher, with respect to the beginning of that christian character which ought to be formed in us, was supplied by the pleasure he took in reading "The Imitation of Christ, and

Introduction to a Devout Life." He had, as he says, such lively transports of devotion, and such a conviction that there was nothing desirable in the world, but what made us approach nearer to God, that he often withdrew himself from his companions to dwell at leisure on these truths. On reading the lives of some of the primitive Saints, he deliberated about privately leaving the school, and retiring into some distant solitude, to devote himself wholly to contemplation. He also read the Adventures of Telemachus, until he knew them almost by heart.

His father, perceiving that his progress was by no means answerable to the hopes he had conceived of him, resolved to remove him to a place celebrated for the instruction of youth, in a neighbouring kingdom †, where he continued or rather began his studies, which he pursued with unremitting diligence and success, until he had compleated a course of polite learning, during which he obtained the first prizes in all the trials of genius and industry by which emulation is kept up in the minds of youth. The same success attended him at the University, in those sciences which form the mind to a more just, extensive, and useful knowledge, and from

* Preface to the Life of Cardinal Pole, 2 vols. 8vo. 1767, p. 11.—William Joyner, alias Lyde, was born in Oxfordshire, the latter end of the reign of Charles the First, and was educated at Magdalen College, where he obtained a fellowship, which he kept until he changed his religion, on which he made a voluntary resignation of it; and, being fond of retirement, remained undisturbed until the scheme of new modelling the University, in King James's time, took place, when he was for a short time restored to his former situation in the College. The Revolution succeeding, he betook himself to solitude in an obscure village in Buckinghamshire, where he lived many years in the most retired manner until the 14th of September 1706, when he died. He wrote a tragedy called "The Roman Emperor," 4to. 1671; and the above mentioned tract, entitled "Observations on the Life of Cardinal Reginaldus Pole," 8vo. 1686. In the church of St. Mary Magdalen, Oxford, is buried Edward Joyner, alias Lyde (probably father of the foregoing), who is said in his epitaph to have been born at Cuddesdon, of an honourable and wealthy family, educated at Coventry, from whence he was removed to Wadham College, and thence to the Inner Temple, where he cultivated poetry along with his professional labours. On the breaking out of the civil war he sided with the royal party, and on the destruction of royalty he retired to his native town, where he continued the rest of his life. He died in 1702, aged 83 years. See Monumental Inscriptions, at the end of Peshall's Antient and Present State of the City of Oxford, 4to. 1773, p. 24.

† This circumstance, with many more facts in this account, is taken from a pamphlet called "PHILEMON," by Mr. Phillips, printed in 1761, and containing a sketch of the chief incidents of his own life. A very few copies of this pamphlet were printed, and after a small number had been given away it was suppressed.

† St. Omer's.

thence have their denomination of Logic, Natural and Experimental Philosophy, and Ethics.

Here he felt a desire of becoming a member of the Society of Jesus, and was accordingly admitted to the probationary state which precedes such engagements, but soon found himself by no means suited to that kind of life: He therefore desisted from the undertaking. Soon afterwards he mentions that his progress in piety and virtue suffered some interruption. "I suffered," says he, "humour and a neglect of duty to gain every day a greater ascendant: all my good resolutions disappeared; and each caprice in its turn disposed of me. The pure and sublime relish of truth and virtue, which hitherto had rather forestalled than withstood any contrary impressions, was vanished like a pleasing dream. I was no longer that modest and docile young man, brought up in the school of piety and learning; but borne down by appetite and licentiousness, like a ship without pilot or steering, I had given up my conduct to the waves and wind." This deviation from the rule of right did not continue long; he returned to his former attentions to piety and virtue; he resumed his studies, and made himself master of ancient and modern history, especially of that which concerns religion; he also became acquainted with the principles of the civil and ecclesiastical law, and of theology in all its denominations. "I drew this knowledge," says he, "from the purest sources of antiquity, and from those authors amongst the moderns, who have treated it in a manner becoming this divine science; that is, with reverence, perspicuity, and elegance. A noble simplicity appeared to me the genuine characteristic of such writings, and I considered the subtleties, intricacies, and endless enquiries, with which they are so often encumbered, as no less foreign to theology, than the barbarous language and alterations, which have disgraced it. A liberal and ingenuous turn of mind made me soon discover that methods were designed to help our advancement, not to hinder or retard it; which when they did, we were to lay them aside."

He had at this time contracted an intimacy with a person about his own years*, and engaged in the same studies;

a person to whom he appears to have been much attached, and who was suddenly snatched away in a few years by a fever. In union with this his associate, he grew dissatisfied with some of his superiors in the University, as men wanting the principles of natural genius, who, by the precepts of art and great industry, were rendered men of reading, but not of knowledge; who were pedants, not scholars. These sentiments were soon discovered. Both the friends were accused of presuming to blame what custom had established, they were charged with valuing themselves on being singular, and in consequence were misrepresented and decried, and their situation by that means rendered far from agreeable to them.

After the death of his friend, he became desirous of adding to the improvement derived from reading and retirement, the advantages of a more enlarged society, by which he might acquire a freedom of thought and behaviour, and a certain universality of mind, which a studious life is very apt to contract. He therefore travelled through the Netherlands, Germany, France, and Italy, during the course of which, he visited persons eminent for learning and piety; he assisted at the academical exercises; he looked over the principal libraries, and considered the productions of the polite arts, and above all the rest those magnificent structures which ancient and modern piety had raised and dedicated to public worship. He observed the different face and product of each country, and that endless variety of manners which seems merely or principally to arise from climate and education. He did not truit his remarks to memory alone, but committed them briefly to writing; but whether they are now existing, we are unable to ascertain.

Having finished his travels, he determined to devote himself to the ministry, and accordingly was admitted into orders, by a prelate not less conspicuous for his amiable character, than for the high rank he held in the Hierarchy. Soon afterwards his father died, but his perseverance in his religious sentiments deprived him of the estate he would otherwise have enjoyed: Thus, though an eldest son, he had no other provision but what the frugality of his parents

* A young Jesuit of the name of Lawes, enced him to quit the Society of Jesuits.

The loss of this friend is said to have influ-

had made for him. This however was something more than mediocrity, and placed him above dependance.

The preceding account is extracted from our Author's Pamphlet, printed in the year 1761. We now proceed to add such further circumstances concerning him, as have come to our knowledge. In 1756, he published "The Study of Sacred Literature, fully stated and considered in a Discourse to a Student in Divinity *," a second edition of which appeared in 1758, and a third in 1765. This work is entitled to considerable praise; but his principal performance, which obtained for him the greatest celebrity, was, "The History of the Life of Reginald Pole, 2 vols. 4to. 1764, reprinted in 2 vols. 8vo. 1767. It cannot be denied that this work, though penned with no small degree of spirit and elegance, contains much matter of an exceptionable nature, many of the facts distorted, and many of the characters introduced in it virulently abused. It excited on the protestant side a general alarm, and met, as might be expected, with a firm opposition; many answers † soon made their appearance, from several eminent hands, and the mistakes and improprieties of our author's performance were pointed out and exposed. He published however, in 1767, an Appendix to the Life, with some remarks on the chief objections which had been made to it, and at the end of the third edition of his Essay on the Study of Sacred Literature, he added some strictures on his opponents and some corrections of mistakes. "As to any mistakes with which," says he, "he has been taxed not as a member of the community, but as a writer; those who have advanced them are very

welcome to enjoy their own thoughts, and bring over their readers to them, provided the whole, or any part of the charge, has been made out against him. He is not so arrant an author as to desire others should not be rightly informed, because he has been in the wrong; and he says this with the greater sincerity, as where the case has happened, a mistake it was, not a design. He has, moreover, too real a respect for the public to trouble it with wrangles on facts, or dates, or authorities of little or no consequence, which may please a caviller or amuse a mere critic, but will hardly entertain a reader who is everything else but that.—What has been said concerning the truth of the facts that are alledged, is meant to extend to the justness of the reasoning on them, which has been equally attacked.—The charge likewise of plagiarism, which has been brought against him, is likewise submitted to the decision of every equitable and intelligent reader, when he has collated the passages; but not to the spleen of a determined adversary, who sets out with no other view than to find fault. But if the language, the descriptions, the images, the drawing of the characters, and what the French term *l'ordonnance du tableau*, the disposition of the whole piece, be the author's genuine product, he does not see how he can be treated as a plagiarist. He gives a history of facts which happened two hundred years ago, and consequently must have been related by others, and sometimes very differently. He has not only consulted original documents, but also intermediate writers, whose authority appeared warrantable; and he has not swelled his notes with endless and unnecessary references to books

* This was the Rev. Mr. John Jenison, who died at Liege, 27th Dec. 1792.

† The following we believe to be an exact list of them:

1. A Letter to Mr. Phillips, containing some Observations on his History of the Life of Reginald Pole. By Rich. Tillard, M. A. 8vo. 1765.

2. A Review of Mr. Phillips's History of the Life of Reginald Pole. By Gloucester Ridley, L.L.B. 8vo. 1766.

3. Animadversions upon Mr. Phillips's History of the Life of Cardinal Pole. By Timothy Neve, D. D. Rector of Middleton Stoney, Oxfordshire, 8vo. 1766. To this are added some Remarks by Dr. Jortin.

4. Remarks upon the History of the Life of Reginald Pole. By Edw. Stone, Clerk, A. M. and late Fellow of Wadham College, Oxford. 8vo. 1766. These remarks were first printed in the Publick Ledger.

5. The Life of Cardinal Reginald Pole, written originally in Italian, by Lodovico Beccatelli, Archbishop of Ragusa, and now first translated into English, with Notes Critical and Historical. To which is added an Appendix, setting forth the Plagiarisms, false Translations, and false Grammar in Thomas Phillips's History of the Life of Reginald Pole. By the Rev. Benjamin Pye, L.L.B. 8vo. 1766.

and authors, sufficiently indicated throughout the whole work." The defence, however, was not sufficient to restore the credit of the work, which has since been condemned to oblivion.

Mr. Phillips, after he entered into holy orders, obtained a dispensation to quit the Jesuits; and this step is said to have been taken in consequence of some dissatisfaction and difference with his superiors and professors, by whom he would not submit to be guided and controlled in his theological studies. From Liege, where he took his dismissal, he went to Rome, and there obtained, by the interest of the Pretender, a Prebend in the Collegiate Church of Tongres, but was dispensed from residence on condition of serving the English mission, and for many years lived in the family of the late Earl of Shrewsbury, and afterwards in that of Mrs. Berkeley, of Spetchley, near Worcester. In the decline of life he retired to the English college at Liege, with the design, which he could not effect, of re-entering into the Society he had withdrawn himself from, for which he retained a tender regard and affection. During the last four or five years of his life he was afflicted with epileptic fits, and, as his temper was naturally eager, his friends were cautious not to engage him in conversation upon his past studies or literary subjects, by which they observed his infirmity was increased. He was, we are told, a man of eminent piety, and always appeared strongly affected with the idea of the presence of God, particularly in his last illness, which happened at Liege in the year 1774.

He had a sister Elizabeth, who became Abbess of the Benedictine Nuns at Ghent. On her entering this religious order Mr. Phillips addressed the following spirited lines to her, which, as they were never published, we shall here present to our readers.

To the Right Reverend and Religious DAMSEL
ELIZABETH PHILLIPS, on her entering
the Religious Order of ST. BENE'T, in the
Convent of ENGLISH DAMES of the same
Order at GANT.

WHEN graceful Judith, conscious of her
charms,
The hostile army fought and brav'd their arms,
Nor fear'd alone the danger to forego,
And fac'd the terrors of th' Assyrian foe;
The Hebrew Chiefs, with anxious cares oppress'd,
While hope and fear by turns possess their
breast,

The wish'd event with wavering minds attend,
And, doubtful of her fate, their joy suspend;
But when return'd, and glorying in her might,
At once she gladden'd and surpris'd their sight,
When free from harm, with hostile spoils

array'd,
Victorious and untouch'd they view'd the
maid;

In gath'ring throngs the joyful squadrons wait,
And hail the Saviour of the Hebrew State;
From rank to rank the spreading triumph flies,
And shouting millions shake the vaulted skies:
So, Sister, when by Heaven inspiring led,
From the false world in early youth you fled,
And bravely dar'd, in Virtue's noble chace,
(Tho' hard the terms, and difficult the

race),
The list to enter, and the laws embrace;
My Muse consenting with the Heav'nly Quire
Approv'd your choice, and fann'd the sacred
fire;

Tho', aw'd by pious fear, her cautious lays
Rather inform'd your mind than sung your
praise.

But since resolv'd, and steady to your trust,
Inflexible to change and obstinately just,
Above the world with gen'rous warmth
you rise,

Contemn its greatness, and its joys despise,
And spring exulting to the destin'd prize,
Joyful the triumph of her voice she brings,
Displays your glories, and your praises sings;
While the glad notes o'er Scalds' waves re-
bound,

And distant hills the pleasing theme resound,
Such constancy your tender years express,
When early virtue warm'd your infant breast,
Form'd to religion in your native air,
You soon surpass'd your parents timely care;
Thence far from hope, to foreign realms con-
vey'd,

Your rising virtue brighter beams display'd,
There five years spent amidst a virgin train,
Your ardour cherish'd and improv'd your
flame:

And when, constrain'd to leave your lov'd re-
treat,

You cross'd the main to seek your native seat,
Nor worldly charms, nor parents stronger love,
The steady purpose of your soul could move;
But bearing forward with undaunted force,
And urging as the goal approach'd your
course,

Fix'd and resolved the noble race you run,
And greatly finish what you well begun.
Thus when the sun, arising from the sea,
With early glories paints the dawning day,
Pale and remote at first he darts his rays,
And only promises a perfect blaze;
But as he mounts, increasing splendors rise,
And meaner lightnings quicken in the skies;
Till by degrees the op'ning air refines,
And the bright orb in full perfection shines.

○ If your life's succeeding years display
A constant, clear, and universal ray ;
If, as in age, in Virtue's love you grow,
As down their channels streams encreasing
flow ;

If Reason's light and Grace's purer fire
Your mind irradiate and your breast inspire ;
If gayly serious, innocently sweet,
Meek without weakness, without pride discreet,
Betwixt extremes a steady course you tend,
Just to mankind, and to yourself a friend ;
While, *Scheld*, thy waves thro' *Ganda's* meadows
flow,

And fruitful verdure as they pass bestow ;
Those fields as long as British Virgins grace,
For virtue, noble, as their generous race,
And far the common of their sex outshine
As vulgar torrents are surpass'd by thine ;
While wit, good-nature, youth and goodness
please,

And blameless manners joined with graceful
ease ;

While such as give or merit praise survive,
Your honours, *Sister*, and your name shall live.

Ye sister Virgins ! in whose spotless train
Her infant breast receiv'd the heav'nly flame,
Whose wisdom sway'd her, and whose virtue
fir'd,

Whose mildness charm'd her, and whose zeal
inspir'd ;

○ let a Brother's ever-grateful lays
Those bright examples, which she follow'd,
praise ;

Bright as those stars which in the milky way
United force and social beams display :
Frequent and full the silver host of night
Supply the Sun and Heav'n's expansion light ;
Each in its sphere distinguish'd lustre shows,
And all emblaz'd the spangled Æther glows.

But *Tydeply's* virtues far above the rest,
To all conspicuous, and by all confess'd,
Challenge superior praise, and make her be
The first in merit as in dignity :
Whose state, her merits ; worth, her noble
race ;

Her sex, her prudence ; virtues, age surpass.
She like the Moon, fair Empress of the Night,
Above the lesser orbs divinely bright,
Exerts her beams, and o'er the sky displays
Distinguish'd lustre and unrival'd rays :
While round the sov'reign of the starry pole,
The shining glories of the heavens roll.

Next *Lucy's* splendors that fair Æther grace,
The next in merit as the next in place ;
In whom each virtue, each perfection join,
And charms of body with the soul's combine ;
Where mildest manners warm the noblest
breast,

With native greatness and good-nature blest,
Of all that Heav'n can give, or wish desire
possest.

Hard were the task, and difficult the
theme
To give each virgin of the sister-train
That proper praise which each one's merits
claim :

Whilst meekness, this ; religion, that attends ;
Devotion, this ; obedience, that commends ;
This, early prudence in a youthful bloom ;
That, the rich labours of th' industrious
loom ;

Here, social virtues ; there, celestial sue ;
And some prerogative to all is due.

So in *Hesperian* gardens, fam'd of old,
For fertile silver and productive gold ;
The eye, bewilder'd in the glorious sight,
Surveys the whole with wonder and delight ;
But doubts, in pleasing admiration lost,
What to prefer or what to value most ;
When equal charms with rival beauty vie,
And only differ in variety.

Such, *Sister*, are the blessings of your fate,
And such the partners of your happy state :

○ may you ever, in their train, possess
A constant calm and perfect happiness ;
And here below anticipated prove

The joys which wait you in the realms above,
Till with each merit stor'd, each virtue blest,
Of ev'ry grace, and ev'ry good possess,
Your blameless soul shall take its easy flight,
And leave the earth to seek the realms of
light.

There roo'd in white, amidst the chosen ring,
Where spotless virgins *Hymeneals* sing ;
Whose tuneful breath, and more than mortal
lays,

Shall ev'n in heav'nly ears attention raise,
Your honour'd voice those wondrous notes
shall reach,

Which only Virgins learn and Angels teach.

Thence when you cast, by heav'nly pity
mov'd,
A mindful look on those whom once you
lov'd ;

If yet among the sons of upper air,
The heavy load of mortal life I bear,
Let me in you my guardian spirit prove,
An Angel's conduct and a *Sister's* love ;
Do you my ways direct, my steps attend,
At once my guide, companion, and my friend.
○ teach me, teach me heav'nly joys to prize,
Myself to conquer and the world despise :
Prompt to my view each blissful scene dis-
play,

And charm my sight with gleams of endless
day ;

Thus when this frame shall shake with ready
death,

And my lips tremble with their latest breath,
My parting soul in seas of pleasure down'd,
By saints surrounded, and by angels crown'd,

From earth, on wings of seraphs borne, shall fly,
 And mount triumphant on its native sky;
 There thron'd in glory shall we ever shine,
 And friendly spirits place my seat by thine.
 Beside the pieces already mentioned,

Mr. Phillips was the author of an elegant translation in metre, of the beautiful prose "Lauda Sion Salvatorem;" and an equally elegant "Censura Commentariorum Cornelii a Lapide," in Latin, printed on a single sheet.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE TEMPERATURE OF SOME PARTS OF THE PENINSULA OF INDIA, AND ON THE MEDIUM HEAT OF THE COAST OF COROMANDEL.

BY DR. FRANCIS DUNCAN.

FOR the purpose of ascertaining the mean temperature of India, it would be necessary to compare the result of observations made in various and distant situations of the country. I am not in possession of materials sufficient to enable me to determine so general a question. What I have to say only respects the temperature of the southern parts of the Peninsula, and the mean heat of the Coast of Coromandel.

The distinguishing characteristic of this climate, is its uniformity of temperature, which, in the open parts of the Coast, is never subject to any sudden or violent changes. It appears from a register kept at Madras, by Mr. Chamier, during four successive years, that the heat at the same hour, same day, and the same month of each year, varied but little. That the difference of temperature between morning, noon, and midnight, was often not more than 2 or 3 degrees; was generally about 6 or 7, and hardly ever exceeded 10. That the mean range of the Thermometer from the one year's end to the other, was confined within the limits of 25 degrees; and that even taking into account the unusual heats and colds of particular seasons, the whole scale of Temperature from its most opposite extremes exceeded not 36 degrees; viz. from 64 to 100, which Mr. Chamier only observed once in the course of 4 years. But the extremes of heat and cold only occupy an inconsiderable portion of the year, and the inhabitant of Madras passes four-fifths of his time in a temperature that is above 76 and below 60.

This uniform Temperature which prevails at Madras and many other places on the coast, is in a great measure to be ascribed to the vicinity and influence of the ocean. But when we go into the interior parts of the country, where this influence is not felt, we meet with a greater variety of climate, and

with more intense extremes of heat and cold, whose duration and sudden transitions are variously modified by the surrounding circumstances of the situation; by the lowness or elevation of the country; by its being mountainous or woody, barren or cultivated; by the prevalence of the inland-winds, and the state of the country over which they blow; and, finally, by the abundance or scantiness of the rains.

On the table-land of Mysore, at the distance of 150 miles from Madras, and in the same parallel of latitude, the thermometer at sun-rise during November, December, January, and February, is found to sink 15 degrees below the Temperature of the chilliest morning in the plains of the Carnatic: and in the woody country about *Shewandyoo*, a person suffers a greater change of temperature in the course of 12 hours than he would experience at Madras during the revolution of as many years.

In open and bleak plains, where the reflection from the parched surface cooperates with the direct rays of the sun, the heat becomes extremely intense. At Arcor, in the least exposed shade, the Thermometer has been found, for many days together, to rise to the height of 105. In such situations too, when accidental rains do not interrupt the settled uniformity of the weather, the temperature suffers but little abatement during night and morning. At Poonaallee, during part of April and May 1793, the Thermometer never fell lower than 86, and always rose above 96, often to 98, and sometimes to 103. But this was an unusually hot season, and no rain had fallen for nearly six months.

During long continued rains, as well as in a course of fair and settled weather, the opposite extremes of heat and cold are continually approximating. During the Malabar Monsoon of 1789 and 1790, the Temperature for several months

months was between 74 and 82, and during great part of that time seldom rose 2 degrees above 78, or fell 2 degrees below it. But here the rains were very heavy; the sun sometimes entirely hid for weeks together, and the earth overshadowed with a gloom and obscurity, resembling the darkest December day in London; a curious circumstance to occur under a vertical sun, at mid-day, and within ten degrees of the Line!

The state of cultivation has great influence on the Temperature. In the neighbourhood of Trichinopoly, where the lands are annually overflowed by the freshes of the Cavery, the Temperature is more uniform and moderate than in the southern districts, where the rains are more scanty, and where the inclemency of the seasons so frequently affects the growth of the harvests. At Palamcottah, during the month of January the Thermometer has been found to vary from 75 to 89, which is far above the heat of Madras and Trichinopoly at the same period.

In the plains surrounded with hills, it may be naturally expected that the sun will be felt very powerful. In the valley of Ambore, during the months of March, April, and May, there prevails an intense and sultry heat, which raises the Thermometer under the shade of a *marque* to 110 and 112 degrees. But here, as well as at Trichinopoly, the land-winds setting in during May or June, mitigate the climate by blowing over a cultivated country, and bringing with them a constant succession of hazy or cloudy weather.

It is in the Northern Circars, where the westerly winds in their progress are exposed to the influence of more extensive and parched lands, that the severest heats prevail, and which at Ellore have sometimes raised the Thermometer in the shade to the astonishing height of 120 degrees: when this happens, there is always a considerable mortality, which I am rather inclined to impute to the peculiar malignity of the winds, than to the degree of actual existing heat. For in the Carnatic, during the hot months, every person who exposes himself without doors at noon, suffers a much greater degree of heat; and the Thermometer in this situation rises to 136 degrees, sometimes higher. Yet this temperature is not only compatible with life, but even with the active functions of men. For in the midst of it, armies march with all their cumbrous equip-

ments, forts are erected and demolished, and a heat that rises 60 degrees above the summer-Temperature of the British Islands, is unable to restrain the efforts of men engaged in war, commerce, or amusement.

In India, the circumstances of the subjacent country seem to have a stronger influence on the state of the circumambient atmosphere than is observed to take place in cold and temperate climates; for we often find clear and foggy skies, dry and rainy weather, and a salubrious and malignant air only separated by the distance of a very few miles.

I have observed that the Temperature is much influenced by the abundance or scantiness of the rains of particular seasons, and this is perhaps the chief cause why one year happens to be cooler or hotter than another in the same place. The season of 1795 has been much cooler at Warriore than that of 1794, and the former was preceded by a heavier monsoon and of longer duration than the latter, which made a difference of Temperature during March, April, and May (the hottest months here), of 3 degrees; a difference which we feel very sensibly in a high Temperature, where the smallest increase beyond what we can easily bear, very sensibly affects us. I ascribe this to the effects of a more luxuriant vegetation, which is always proportionate to the abundance of the rains.

In order to form a correct estimate of the medium heat of the Coromandel Coast, we must examine it abstractedly from the agency of hot winds, accidental storms, and the effects of reflection from a parched surface; and our observations must be made remote from those circumstances of situation, which are known to increase the extremes of heat and cold. To mark the lowest point to which the mercury sinks, and the highest to which it rises, is not the object here in question; but to ascertain that *central point* of Temperature, near which it settles the greater part of the year, to which it is constantly tending amid all its fluctuations, and to which it necessarily returns in a contrary progress, more or less accelerated, from its widest departures into the opposite extremes of heat and cold. It seems clear that the middle point between these extremes cannot be assumed as the *mean Temperature*; for the mercury falls but very seldom to its lowest degree of cold, and remains there

there only a little time; whereas during nine months in the year, it is continually verging towards the limits of excessive heat, and though it sinks but seldom under 70, it often rises above 90.

With the exception of some extraordinary seasons, it is seldom that the Thermometer either sinks below 68 or rises above 96, and only a few times in the year (and not every year) that it reaches those extremes: perhaps during some cool mornings occurring in December and January, and a few intensely hot afternoons, generally between the middle of April, and the middle of June. The influence of the westerly winds, and of heavy dews and chill damps, in some parts of the country, may for a little while extend the range of the Thermometer 20 degrees beyond what I have mentioned, viz. by raising it 10 degrees above 96 at one period of the year, and sinking it 10 degrees below 68 at another, and more considerable deviations from the ordinary standard have sometimes occurred. But these extraordinary extremes of heat and cold happen not in every situation, nor every year; and when they do happen, they only occupy a portion of time incomparably small. For it will be found that in 300 days and nights, out of 365, the Thermometer is seldom below 76 and seldom above 92, and that somewhat more than four-sixths of our time in this country, are passed in a Temperature that lies between 77 and 89, and that its deviations above and below these limits, at the opposite periods of the year, will nearly balance each other. Now as during three-fourths of the year, the Temperature approaches much nearer to 89 than it does to 77, it seems probable that a point distant 3 degrees from the former and nine degrees from the latter, that is 86, ought to come the nearest to the medium of the heat of the Coast of Coromandel. This I consider as approaching nearest to the Temperature most generally predominating in the atmosphere, abstracted from the influence of land winds, heavy dews, the reverberation of light from a heated surface, the monsoon rains, and accidental storms.

So far I was satisfied to reason on this matter, assisted by the comparison of various observations and registers of the weather made in different parts of the country in the course of between seven and eight years. These I diligently compared with the diaries of Mr. Cha-

mier, and became more convinced that the medium heat of this coast must be about 86, and it was not a little satisfactory to me to find at last, that these deductions came pretty near the truth.

Desirous to bring the matter to the test of experiment, I determined to ascertain the Temperature of deep-seated springs, as has been done in Europe, though I do not know that any thing of the kind has ever been tried within the Tropics. For this purpose, I chose a well at Warriore, 27 feet deep, and perfectly shaded by trees from the rays of the sun. On immersing the Thermometer in the water of this well, the mercury settled at a quarter of a degree below 86. I have repeated the experiment for the last two months, morning, noon, and evening, and invariably with the same result. This I cannot help considering as fair and conclusive, so far as Experiment made in one situation *only* can be allowed to have weight in determining a general Question. I have no doubt but that springs in mountainous situations will be found somewhat colder, and that those near the sea may also vary a little. This would be worth ascertaining. I own it is rather a matter of curious speculation than of real utility. People will hardly think of building for themselves subterraneous abodes, for the purpose of taking refuge from excessive heat: Yet it is certainly a matter of curiosity to know, that at the distance of 27 feet below the surface of the earth there prevails a Temperature that never varies.

From the result of the above experiments and observations, compared with those that have been made at home, it appears that the medium heat of this part of India rises 40 degrees above the middle Temperature of the British Islands.

October 1st, 1795.

P. S. It should have been noticed that the spring where the above observations were made, is drained twice a day for the purposes of culture, so that the water never stagnates, and it is not accessible to the rays of the sun. In taking the observation a good deal of accuracy was necessary, for the Thermometer, on being drawn from the water, became instantly affected by the power of evaporation, and the mercury fell suddenly several degrees; though in the water it stood invariably at the same point.

I ought

I ought likewise to observe, that in a house near the well where the experiments were made, the range of the Thermometer for the two months was from 78 to 90. It only fell to 78 a very few mornings. The middle point between these extremes is 84. But it would be a fallacy to consider 84, as the mean temperature of the air during the above period. For from 9 in the morning till 7 in the evening, the ther-

mometer was above 84; seldom fell below it before 12 at night; and only a little before sun-rise for a few mornings sunk to 78. It seems evident, that the atmosphere around us, independent of accidental influences, must be continually tending towards the Temperature in the bowels of the earth, which acts with an invariable steadiness and uniformity.

ACCOUNT OF ST. HELEN'S CONVENT.

“Shrines, where their vigils pale-eyed Virgins keep,
“And pitying Saints, whose statues learn to weep!”

THERE is at this time a sisterhood of twenty-five nuns at St. Helen's Auckland, Durham, occupying the venerable hall formerly the seat of Francis Carr, Esq. and of late years the property of Mr. Carr, of Cocken.

The situation and premises are in perfect consonance with religious retirement. The house is very spacious, and contains a great number of apartments; it is surrounded by high walls, except the south front; every view from it being confined either to its delightful gardens or the adjoining meadows. These gardens, which comprehend between four and five acres, are enclosed by a brick wall about twenty feet in height, lined with an immense variety of the choicest fruit-trees, and the whole laid out in the most enchanting manner.

The Superior, or Lady Abbess, of this Sisterhood (who also presided in the same capacity at their former residence at Douay) is a Mrs. Houfeman, a native of Cumwhitten in Cumberland. The drawing-room is converted into a chapel, very beautifully decorated; and furnished with an handsome altar, candelsticks, a lamp, several paintings, and the usual furniture of such places.

The habit of the nuns is grey woollen, with a very deep black veil; their

heads are shaven, and bound very close with a white fillet; the lower part of their shoes (which are all made by themselves) is of leather, the upper part of platted cord; from the girdle is suspended a rosary, and a crucifix from the neck; the appearance being altogether strikingly singular in this country.

Six or seven of them are English, the others Flemings; they are reported to be extremely courteous and communicative. They have a constant succession of visitors, and the neighbouring gentry are particularly attentive and kind to them.

They all wear the habit of their order, except a Miss Dalton, niece to the Lady Abbess, whose necessary intercourse with the people of the village (as housekeeper) induces her to dress in a style less likely to be noticed.

It is now two years since the ancient mansion-house at St. Helen's-Auckland became a *convent of nuns!* yet no mention till lately has been made of it! How characteristic of those who have here found an asylum, in one particular at least, are the words of the poet:

“The world forgetting!—by the world forgot!”

THOUGHTS ON COLLECTING SUBSTANCES FOR MANURE.

[ADDRESSED TO THE MEMBERS OF THE AGRICULTURE SOCIETY OF MANCHESTER. BY T. B. BAILEY, ESQ.]

IN many parts of the country within the limits of the Society, and more especially in the neighbourhood of towns, it is astonishing to see farmers of all ranks carrying on their lands, at a great expence of labour, time, and money, vast

quantities of stable dung, whilst at home they overlook and neglect the most easy, plain, and cheap methods of accumulating manures, and enriching their farms.

I shall proceed to notice many substances which deserve the most careful attention of all farmers.

I. MUD. This is a collection of very rich manure. To search for, save, and collect this mud, is more or less in every farmer's power; and by making more straight, wide, and deep, the courses of brooks and small rivers, with occasional stops or dams, so as to occasion still water, and a deposit of mud, would, in most countries, accumulate great quantities of this manure. Mixed with a considerable proportion of lime fresh from the kiln, and turned over and incorporated as soon as the lime is fallen, mud makes a most enriching compost for pasture and meadow land; perhaps nearly equal to the same quantity of dung which is now purchased at Manchester, at 6s. per ton, besides carriage and weighing.

II. SWEEPING OF THE STREETS, in towns, and **COAL ASHES,** finely sifted, and kept dry and separate. Even in the neighbourhood of London it is only from a very late date, that the farmers have found out the value of these manures. The parish of Marybone, a few years ago, paid to the scavengers 500l. per annum to remove these! now the scavengers pay the parish 1050l. per annum, for the liberty of carrying them away.

In our great towns and factories, what immense quantities of coal are consumed, and with how little care and frugality! Were the cinders duly and finely sifted, and burned over again, and the fine ashes kept dry and separate, to sell to the scavengers appointed to collect them, there would be a great saving of fuel, and no inconsiderable profit from the ashes. These are sold in London for 14s. a waggon load, and carried 30 miles for a top dressing for grass lands; 60 bushels is the allowance for a statute acre.

III. NIGHT-SOIL. Decency and health in most situations, render it desirable to wash this away into the great sewers of towns, &c. yet where this cannot be done, or it may be convenient to remove it to common stercoraries, to form a compost with moss, earth, or other soil, lime, or dry coal-ashes, it is then a powerful manure. Into privies, which do not communicate with sewers, and from whence night-soil must be carried out, it is recommended, frequently to cast down saw-dust, sand, dry ashes, and especially fresh lime; these substances will prevent disagree-

ble or unwholesome smells, and greatly encrease the quantity and value of the manure; they will also render its removal less offensive and troublesome.

IV. BONES. The use of these, as a top dressing, is well known, yet they are not separately collected or preserved with due care. The labour of breaking or grinding them to small pieces, or into powder, by machines, may be saved; quick lime will reduce, and form a valuable addition to the bones.

V. REFUSE MATTERS, of various kinds. Sweepings of cotton and woollen mills, workshops, warehouses, &c. rubbish of old buildings, &c.

VI. SEA WEED, SEA SHELLS, and **SEA GRAVEL.**

VII. RIVER WEEDS. Of these there is great abundance in many rivers, meres, brooks, ponds, and wet ditches. When these are in full vegetation, they should be taken out, and laid, for a few days, in small parcels, to let the water drain from them. They should then be laid in large heaps to ferment; when this is over, the weeds should be mixed with three times their quantity of earth, and after a short interval turned and well mixed into a top dressing for grass lands.

VIII. SWEEPINGS OF ROADS, to mix with lime.

IX. SPENT TANNER'S BARK, to mix with lime.

X. PEAT or MOSS, dried, and broken small, to lay, in considerable quantities, at the bottoms of farm-yards and dunghills; to form composts with dung and lime, and with lime alone; and to be laid, without addition, on thin gravelly, limestone, or sandy soils. It is of importance to us to be acquainted with these uses of our vast quantities of moss earth. What advantages might be derived to our district, if the immense quantities of soap-suds, urine, and dirty water of all sorts, all impregnated with oil or alkaline salts, which are now thrown or washed away, were preserved, and thrown on heaps of peat, or other earths capable to absorb and retain the enriching moisture.

XI. DECAYED VEGETABLES from gardens, &c. and leaves of trees.

XII. The PUTRID WATER of stagnant pools, ditches, &c. and from the steepings of flax and hemp; from tan-pits, &c. and from reservoirs for dung water, to be carried on the fields by water-carts, or mixed with peat or soil, and lime, into a compost.

XIII. The ASHES of whins, fern, heath, ragwort, thistles, docks, weeds, coarse grass, dressings of hedges, collected and burned, by close fires into ashes.

XIV. The REFUSE of bleachers ashes, and the great quantities of refuse ley in those works, which are still suffered to run to waste. These would make fertile composts, with peat earth, or other soils and lime.

XV. SOAP SUDS or LEY. The quantities of this valuable article, which are washed away, throughout this kingdom, are immense. Were it preserved, it would form, with proper earths, an abundance of good top dressings. The Chinese are minutely attentive to this article; even the barbers save their suds. These are very useful in gardens, and for fruit trees.

XVI. A great addition may be made to the manure of a farm, and the quantity of dry litter, by collecting in their strong growth (though before they ripen their seeds), fern, coarse bent, ling, heath, and the coarse herbage

of pastures and hedges, refused by the cattle.

XVII. PEAT ASHES. Our extensive stores present to us an inexhaustible store of the best manure, for such peat ashes unquestionably are. If moss or peat, by burning, will yield a 22d part of its weight of alkaline salt, it is asserted that it will fully repay the expence of burning it into ashes. But many bogs yield a much greater proportion. A statute acre of peat for burning has been fold in Berkshire for 200l.

XVIII. The use of WATER as a manure, by floating, is an object of the greatest consequence to the agriculture of our counties.

XIX. There is another source of improvement lost to the country, but not through the fault of the farmers, viz. REFUSE SALT. I trust the very impolitic restriction which forbids the use of this valuable manure, and causes its total loss, will soon be removed by the exertions of this Society, and those of the Hon. Board of Agriculture.

DESULTORY REMARKS ON THE STUDY AND PRACTICE OF MUSIC,

ADDRESSED TO A YOUNG LADY WHILE UNDER THE TUITION OF AN EMINENT MASTER.

Written in the Years 1790—1 and 2.

[Continued from Page 115.]

6. A STUDY of those Composers of Music whose Works are held most in esteem should be diligently pursued, so that the Learner may become acquainted with the stile and manner of each, and thence be enabled to distinguish, by their peculiarities, the Composition of one Author from that of another; to point out their respective beauties and faults, and by a judicious discrimination of each to manifest judgement and taste in this material part of Harmonic Learning. The Works of Corelli, Geminiani, and Handel, are the first in eminence among the Classic Authors of the Old School, as are Haydn and Pleyel of that now prevalent. Beside these elaborate Writers in the Grand or full Orchestra stile, there are many Composers of great merit, who may be classed as Miscellaneous Authors, their productions being destined chiefly for particular Instruments, or

particular occasions only. It is certain, that a careful attention to the reading, if passing the eye along the notes while the mind is contemplating its Theme or Subject may so be termed, will gradually lead the Pupil on to a share of knowledge in the Science of Music well deserving attainment, and in its acquisition amply requite all the up-hill rugged toil of intense and dry labour. Thus the head and the hand, proceeding in unison, will each become improved, and such proficiency in each will be obtained as must render Music a pleasing, a rational, and a permanent resource at all times, and in every situation in life; and when, from its vicissitudes, Practice shall cease, still will the skilful Amateur experience solace and delight, even when under the anguish of Malady or Grief, in the concord of sweet sounds, and in the powers of Harmonic Composition; so that while the Ear is ravished,

the Judgment shall approve, and the Mind become soothed and charmed into a state of serenity.

7. In PERFORMANCE great caution should be used to avoid becoming a *Mannerist*, or imitator of any particular Master, however eminent as such he may be; else will you gradually acquire a peculiar style and mode of *fingering* in executing a Lesson which will characterize you as the Disciple of some certain School, rather than distinguish you as a Performer of real excellence, and prevent your being held in estimation for Genius, Taste, and Science. To avert such restriction, on the Finger especially, a close attention should be given to the style and mode of Execution in each Professor; discriminating the points in which either they excel or are defective; and treasuring in mind the particular merits of each, and bringing them habitually into practice; accustom yourself to diversity; yet, like APOLLO, selecting from the best, the best parts only, until at length, on the basis of Judgement and Taste, you establish in yourself a graceful manner, a clear, correct, distinct and emphatic mode of Execution, without being the *Eleve* of any School whatever. To assist towards this perfection, after having so long studied under one Master as to have become thoroughly versed in the Rudiments of Music, and skilled in its practical part, I should advise your taking Lessons, occasionally, from other Teachers, choosing those only of first rate eminence. I mean not, however, that you are to have more than one Master at one time, but to engage them in succession, and so, by a Course of Lessons from each, become conversant in the prevailing manner of each, and thus acquire an extensive knowledge of the varieties of style in *fingering* and *delivery* now in use. But this idea should not have adoption until much diligent practice, and a perfect knowledge of the Rudiments of Music have properly qualified the Student to discriminate and to decide on the Merits of Performance in others by Skill in her own.

8. PRECISION, as to TIME and ARTICULATION, is as indispensable in Music as in Oratory; each note should be distinctly uttered and properly accented, and all pauses, or rests, duly observed. The *Crescendo* and *Diminuendo*, or, as they are often called, *Light* and *Shade*, must also be produced. These Radicals should ever be attended to,

and beyond these are *Taste*, *Feeling*, and *Expression*, as requisites to the forming a distinguished AMATEUR PERFORMER in these days, when the difficulties of the Finger Board are conquered by Lady Players in their earlier years.

9. Before any AMATEUR PERFORMER delivers a Lesson in Company, it should be carefully perused, and repeatedly practised in private, that the *Motivo*, or Sentiment of each Movement, therein may be thoroughly understood, so that the governing Principle of the Author, in each division of his Composition, may be, on public exhibition, distinctly and emphatically conveyed to the Auditors. A chaste, correct, and expressive delivery evinces Judgement in the Performer as well as skill, and argues a deference towards the Composer; while, on the contrary, an eager endeavour at embellishment, with an earnestness to display dexterity of Finger, without regard to the text of the Lesson, shews that Conceit and Vanity predominate in the Performer, who plays not to give pleasure, but is labouring to extort applause. HAMLET'S request seems well adapted, as admonition, to such Gallepers over an Instrument. "Speak the Speech, I pray you, as it is set down for you in the Book."

10. TONE, a material qualification towards forming a perfect Performer, is a subject on which I will now offer you my sentiments. Much must depend on the Inherent Powers of an Instrument. That richness, that dignity of Sound, which a GRAND PIANO FORTE will yield, under the hands of a spirited and judicious Performer, cannot be produced by any one from the feeble SPINET, or the quilly tinkling HARPSICHORD; but as you have at command the best Modern Instrument, improved to a state of excellence, it has all the properties of Tone, and we may say of it, as the Clown did by the Fiddle, "that there is certainly music in it: the difficulty consists in bringing it forth;" but this with you, will, I trust, be attained by studious practice, by strict attention to the Sounds produced from it by superior Players, and by making yourself well acquainted with *Modulation*. TONE, in its strict sense, is that something, which a chaste Ear, a Soul attuned to Melody, and a Passion for Music, alone can acquire; it depends on Genius and on Feeling, without which neither Fire nor Pathos can be displayed, nor can Modulation be properly enforced until

Tone

Tone is attained. Thus, as before hinted, although there be Tone in the Instrument, yet to bring it forth in perfection, "in this the task, the mighty labour lies." To acquire a rich, a full, and mellifluous TONE is the DESIDERATUM beyond all other qualities in a Performer; but Professionalists themselves do not alike succeed in their attempts herein. The mellow, impressive, Organ-like Tone is superior in significance and effect to that quilly and vapid found produced by the generality of Piano-Forte Players; those even who are *vastly* admired for what is called Execution, in an age wherein Rapidity of Finger is held to be the Criterion of capital performance.

A good *Tone*, such as I have aimed to describe, and such as I have earnestly recommended, acquired and established, *Expression* becomes an object for consideration, and without which, *Sound*, though it may gratify the *Ear*, can never touch the *Heart*. Each movement has its respective meaning or signification, and which can only be conveyed by Tone and Expression in the adaption of both to its *Motivo* or *Sentiment*. The *Notes* may be regarded as the *Body*, the *Motivo* as the *Soul* of Music, and that merits not the name of Composition, which is not governed and animated by some principle or theme in each of its divisions, which is its Essence. When a well-composed Lesson is under delivery, how injurious to its Author is it to obscure its subject, to destroy its meaning, and thus deprive him of that praise due to his talents, by a frivolous and licentious manner of executing it, merely through the vanity of traverfing the Finger Board with rapidity, and the conceit of shewing some studied ambi-

dexter tricks. Chaste, correct, and emphatic Performance is not, at all times, duly practised even by Professors of Music; and it is indeed, "*caviar* to the Multitude," with whom Celerity, Noise, Shakes in abundance, and manual efforts of various kinds, pass as proofs of excellence. But permit me to recommend to your observance the Selection of such Pieces as are of avowed merit as Compositions, and, keeping the Author's Subject ever in view, execute his Lesson with Precision and Articulation as to Time and Notation, and with every circumstance as set down for your guidance in the Text; embellished by your finger with the only true graces, Tone, Modulation, and Expression. Thus, the Composer, in your good endeavours, will acquire that credit due to his production, and become indebted to your Taste and Skill in Performance for that approbation which would be given to his Work, while you will have a due share of praise for a judicious and modest colouring of his design.

I should conceive that the several Movements in music do each require a respective and distinct mode or manner of touch on the Keys, such as shall be best adapted to convey to the Ear, and thence to the Feelings, the *Motivo* or Subject. That pressure and firmness of hand requisite, perhaps, in the slower movements, may not be wanting, or proper even, in Passages of Rapidity, where flexibility, elasticity, and delicacy of touch, are certainly necessary, and where only trick of finger, *Capriciosos*, and what are called Graces and Embellishments, can with any propriety be introduced, or have an *ad libitum* license for their admission.

(To be continued.)

LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA.

L. 88.

Ἡν τέργος ὑγρόφοιτος ἐλοχέυεται.

Quam [Helenam] Aquila undivagus gignit.

INTERPRETERS remark, that τέργος, which usually signifies a Vulture or Eagle, means *here* a Swan. The epithet ὑγρόφοιτος seems to have suggested this interpretation. Let it, however, be observed, that in every other passage of Lycophron, where τέργος occurs, it signifies a very different animal.

Oracular language delights in circumlocutions, figurative expressions, and symbols. Jupiter is here emblematically represented; and his emblem

is an eagle. The bird of Jupiter is substituted for Jupiter himself. The compound epithet annexed, ὑγρόφοιτος, reminds the reader of the swan, whose shape the God assumed. It should seem then, that τέργος ought not to be rendered *olor*, but *aquila*. The former interpretation is inartificial and unauthorized; the peculiarities of Cassandra's oracular diction are preserved by the latter.

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SIR HUGH AND THE MAIDEN,

AN ANCIENT BALLAD.

In the present Age of Literary Imposition it is incumbent on every person who exhibits to the Publick the productions of former times to accompany them with such evidence as will enable those who are conversant with such works to judge of their authenticity. This rule however, on the present occasion, we are obliged to dispense with. The following Ballad is sent us by an anonymous Correspondent with assurances that the genuineness of it may be relied on. It appears to bear the marks of the age in which it is said to have been transcribed: the paper is old, the ink faded, and the manner of writing not of a later date. Should any doubt be still entertained, we shall be ready to shew the original to any person whom curiosity may prompt to desire an inspection of it. The spelling of the original is exactly followed.

SIR HUGH AND THE MAIDEN.

NERE to Carleile there dwells [a] knight,
Of gode and comlye meine,
If I this storie tell aright,
And folkes take what I meane.

His castle is as faire a one
Ase any in the lande
And round about bedight with towers
Nere Engishe wood did stande.

Sir Hugh this knight was called,
A bold knights son was he,
That ever fauzt with shynd brande,
Ot ever bent on a knee.

His Lady was of goodly make
Her chekes were reade and white,
A comlier face was never sene
With glimmering eyn so brighte.

Her father he had many a tower,
Of lynage proude was he,
And many a house with cosly bowere,
He geide for a dowrie.

Ella she kepted a false woman,
For that was our Ladys name;
A falser woman shure never was borne,
Than into this castle came.

She wolde have layne by her ain master,
If she thoughte he wold not say naye,
For she wished to ruin her goode Lady,
And get her a turned away.

So traitory stories she often wolde telle,
Her Mystres to undo,
Which coming to the knights heering
Did cause him very fore wo.

He writhed his minde baith backe and fro,
And aie he doubled his brow,
For he wished to ha that wily knight
Who crackened his wifes false vow.

And he offered to them whoever wolde telle
Who this knight sholde be
That wrought him wrothe in his castle,
Sholde have lande and goulden fee.

Gladd was the Maide when she did finde
The knight was striken with baile,
Then slyve she hyed her till his bowere,
And spake her falsing tail.

I come frae your wife as I ha life,
Your wife who is false to thee,
And if I mayeste tell what I ha sene,
I fertenlye killed sholde bee.

Speik on, speik on, my Maiden dear,
Bee it truei thou tellest to mee,
A boone thou shalle ha, and to boote I
wille grant
Muche goulde and goode cuntrie.

O! nere wille I slepe till I ha wreked
My sweards pointe in his bluide,
The micklest vilane that ever has wente
Tween this and Engith-wood.

“O sir, quoth the Maiden, he is nae
“knight,
“But a man of lowe degrec,
“And when the funne is slepein owre
“the hill,
“At thy Ladyes bowre windowe hele
“bee,

“Ycladd in your best graine doublett,
“And your hod he is bedight,
“To make the folke thinke he is Sir
“Hugh,
“And not a stranger knight.”

Now anger and crumpling jeelouste
Did our knights harte torment,
He swore to the Maiden by the Holy-
roode
That his fere he wolde ha brent.

“Helle

Helle tak thee thou carlish thiefe
 " To nighte I wroken shall bee
 " Bathe of the and my aine false wife
 " That I once loved tenderlie."

The knight he striken his heid and his
 briefe,
 And moned most wofullye ;
 He grinded his teeth, and rolled his
 eyn,
 And jumped most myghtilie.

For many a woundrous syke he gieide,
 His hart was grieved so ;
 The casse of which he thowghte was
 truei,
 As you shall speedelye knoe.

Then away sped the Maiden, like a
 braid arrowe,
 Shottin frae a trustie bowe ;
 For liken till, whilk alway doth feathe,
 Wherever it maye goe.

She sped to her mystresse, her for to
 telle,
 Her mystresse once so deere,
 A fals leafinge taile of her owne dear
 knight,
 Which you shall quicklye heere.

" O ! Lady, quoth shee, what I speik
 " to thee
 " Leeve it is very truei ;
 " This eene thy knight at eventide
 " I trowe another will wuoi.

" O ! wo, tell you, quoth the Knights
 " Ladye,
 " Gramercye on your poor soule ;
 " If it be false what I this day trow,
 " You shall dye ere the curfeu
 " knowles.

" O Ladye dear, as I hope to ha feere,
 " The hower I am going to dye,
 " It is not false, but truei as I live,
 " What I ha telled to thee.

" And mare at night theye ha agreede
 " In youre best bower to meete ;
 " To passe the time unkennd to you,
 " And brok with kisses sweete."

Fair Ella was greived to the hartes
 life,
 And fore perplexed was she,
 She vowede to saint John that if it be so
 I fertainley wroken will bee.

Heere, sayde the Maiden, tak my clead-
 inge,
 And till youre lyttle howere hye ;
 For there you will witte what is doing
 Thruedge the window secritye.

They suthe hadd changedd ether clead-
 ing :

The mystresse the maidens did weare ;
 And proud was the false one so be-
 deckid,
 All in her Ladyes geer.

This wicked jaide had thereto biddenn
 One more of her varlets vile,
 To go to her Ladies little bower
 An murdeir her the while.

When it was darke the menn did cum,
 As the Maiden telled to theye
 For they was as wicked as she herfelle
 In the wylls of lecherye.

They all beens com, and the knyghte
 also,
 Undir the greenewode tre,
 He stopped awhile with his sward in
 his hand,
 Till he his fere mighte see.

The Maiden to the window did goe,
 To stand there for a while ;
 And showe her face to the carlish man,
 The Knighte for to begyle.

The Knight when he saw his Ladyes
 face
 He at the carlish man flue,
 And he strikened him wi his sward
 edge
 And thrusten him thruedge and
 through.

Lye there and die, sayde the angrie
 Knighte,
 Whose lege-man ever you bee :
 Such mickle vilanes nere went on earth,
 As two like you and shee.

At the same tyme, all in the towere,
 The lyke was doinge also ;
 But insteade of the Mystresse the man
 didd strik
 The Maiden a wofull blow.

Sir Hugh cummin in to catche on his
 wife,
 Astounded he was to see
 That she was all bluidye and on the
 ground
 Moninge most pitioouslye.

But when he kenned that it was the
 Maiden,
 Ybusked in his Ladies geer,
 " Where is my fere, what man is this
 " Some traitorye I do feere."

" Ho mercye, ha mercye, sayde the
 " Maiden,
 " On my poore dyeinge shrive.
 " For I am the wickedeste of woman
 " That ever was borne alive.

" Forgive

"Forgive, forgive before I dye,
 "And I will tell you all."
 "I do forgive you, you wicked Mai-
 "den,
 "As ever came in a Hall."
 "O! then Sir Knighte, your Ladye
 "deer
 "The carle was to ha slayne,
 "In hope that when you lost your
 "fere
 "I shoulde ha beene youre aine.
 "Or if she had not killed been,
 "I wanted to torment
 "Your harte with falsinge taitles of
 "her,
 "And so to ha her brent."

The Ladye all this while stooode bye,
 Busked in the Maids attyre ;
 Nor colde she speik a single motte,
 She choked so with ire.

Here tak thy Ladye goode Sir Hugh,
 For a truere one nere can bee
 There is never a knighte in all En-
 glande
 Has one fairer or mare comelic.

The Knight he clasped her in his arms,
 My wife, my sweete Ladye,
 See this vyle Maidden getteth the
 pane
 Shee meined for you and me.

Mayeste alwayes fyke luck the willye
 have,
 My prayers shall alway bee,
 That themselfes maye ayke be catch-
 eath
 In their on treachorye.

Copenede from a faire booke of an-
 ciente English Poessey Ap: 10. 1637.

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 S E P T E M B E R 1 7 9 6.

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

AGATHA; or, a Narrative of Recent Events: A Novel, in 3 vols. 8vo. 12s.
 Allen and West.

"WRITE, my friend," said Agatha to the author of this Werk, "write my melancholy story; and, since you wish it, publish it to the world. If it teach the young, that the conquest of ourselves, arduous as it appears, is generally attainable, and often rewarded in that attainment: if it teach them and *all*, that there are few trials, however severe, but may be supported with the aid of religion and a conscience clear of reproach; if it teaches this, your Agatha will not have lived, she will not have suffered in vain.

"Our feelings were given us for the noblest of purposes. Heaven endured us with sensibility, that we might be alive

to religion, pity, charity, and friendship; and while that sensibility is directed by our reason to its proper channel, it is our richest ornament. But when our feelings, our passions, get the better of ourselves; when, because we have such and such wishes, and such and such propensities, we feebly yield to them, we are no longer free agents, we are under the dominion of those passions which, while they are suffered to govern *us* will infallibly render us wretched; but which if, on the other hand, we govern *them*, would only serve to make us happy, and give a zest to our enjoyments."

We

We have selected these two passages from this very entertaining and instructive work, as giving, in a few words, a comprehensive view of the moral design of the writer, who, we understand, is a young lady, and that this is her first attempt to acquire literary reputation, which, in our humble opinion, it is calculated firmly to establish. From many circumstances in the narrative there is reason to believe, that the principal events in the affecting story of Agatha are real facts, which, though ornamented with fiction, and made the vehicle for the introduction of a variety of characters and incidents interwoven with the main subject, have occurred in the life of some young female of a noble family, driven from France by the Revolution, when the convents were plundered and demolished, and probably now residing with some sisterhood of nuns in England.

The language throughout is chaste, correct, and elegant; and that important lesson, the conquest of our passions, is inculcated by the united force of precept and example.

Agatha is represented to be the daughter and only child of Sir Charles and Lady Belmont. Her mother, a *French lady*, for private reasons, directs the course of her education to the attainment of those accomplishments which may render even a life of seclusion a life of pleasure. "A thousand inevitable circumstances, she would say, may separate us from the world, and from all we prize in it; let us not, therefore, leave ourselves friendless. A book, a pen, a pencil, are sure and faithful friends." At the same time, she drew such a dismal picture of the world, with all its delusive and transitory enjoyments, as was best calculated to make her young pupil entertain an early dread of entering into society. "Yet Agatha could not forbear thinking that her mother reasoned too severely; and with the ardour of youthful hopes, she still fancied that the world, bad as it was, might afford her some happiness. Impressed with these ideas, and endued by nature with the tenderest and most susceptible of hearts, at the age of sixteen, when her beauty and accomplishments formed the subject of conversation throughout the neighbourhood, she is left under the care and protection of Miss Hammond, the only lady whom her parents had received and acknowledged as a friend, while they

are obliged to repair suddenly to France, on account of Lady Belmont's fortune.

Miss Hammond is described as an amiable and uncommonly sensible woman, universally beloved and respected, who, though considerably turned of thirty, had every requisite to render her the companion of youth; she was lively, entertaining, and studious to please, but she inculcated the same principles as Lady Belmont, the same dread of the world, the same wish for solitude. At her house, however, Agatha enjoyed a new scene, as she had never quitted home before, and promised herself much delight in seeing some of Miss Hammond's friends, from whom she might expect to receive invitations, and thus enlarge her acquaintance. This accordingly happens: she is invited to accompany Miss Hammond to Milson Hall, by Miss Milson, the eldest daughter of Sir John Milson, a neighbouring baronet. But this and all her other prospects of temporary felicity are suddenly blasted. "Miss Hammond, the friend of her heart, her companion from her infancy, was seized with a violent fever, and though every possible assistance was procured immediately, the disorder baffled medicine, a delirium ensued, and she expired in the arms of her distracted friend."

This was the first of the many severe trials Agatha had to undergo: she who a few days before had felt herself the happiest of human beings, was now the most miserable. She seemed alone upon the earth. Beside Miss Hammond, she had never had a friend, never a companion for a day; and her parents far distant, there seemed not a being in the world to whom she had the least relation, or on whose regard she had the smallest claim.

By the advice of the physician, she determined to return home, after the last sad duties had been paid to her departed friend. On the melancholy day of the funeral, she had shut herself up in a back parlour to avoid a prospect of the sad procession and indulge her grief, when the door opened, and a young man entered, on whose countenance were depicted the strongest marks of agony and horror. A most affecting scene ensues, and the young man proves to be a brother of the deceased lady, whom she had lamented as dead in a foreign country. Sympathetic sorrows and reciprocal efforts to console

each other, end, as the reader will easily imagine, in an attachment of the tenderest kind. Poor Agatha, who had known nothing of the world, insensible of the impropriety of remaining in the house with Mr. Hammond, is generously apprized of it by Hammond himself, and accepts an invitation from Miss Milson, who conveys her to her father's. At Milson-hall the family and a number of singular characters, as visitors, are introduced, and delineated in a masterly style, which shews, that our young novelist possesses an extensive knowledge of human life, acquired chiefly by a great compass of reading.

As it is impossible to follow her in all the interesting adventures she relates, and the many characters she describes, we shall only notice those which are directly connected with the fate of Agatha. Of these, Mrs. Hubert, a beautiful and accomplished widow, is the principal, between whom and Agatha a predilection and friendly attachment took place soon after their first interview at Milson-hall.

Hammond having received a polite invitation from Miss Milson, when she took Agatha from his house, makes frequent excursions to Milson-hall, opens his mind delicately to Agatha, becomes her avowed admirer, is considered by all the family and their friends as her destined husband, and as no reasonable objection to him could be supposed on the part of her parents, meets with proper encouragement from her. Yet, to her friend Mrs. Hubert she makes the following solemn declaration, which should serve as an example for all amiable young ladies; and as she steadfastly adheres to it, and, in the end, triumphs over a laudable propensity by religious fortitude and resignation, we cannot but consider the circulation of such principles, even through the channel of a Novel, as justly entitled to commendation.

"In every circumstance, in every trial of my life, nothing shall tempt me to a breach of duty. And were I to love with all the tenderness you have portrayed, and did my love promise a life of the most enchanting happiness, yet while that and my duty pointed different ways, duty should be my constant guide; and I am firmly resolved, that no consideration of self-felicity shall ever prompt me to forsake it for a moment."

She is very soon put to the severe, and, in her case, *cruel* trial. Sir Charles and Lady Belmont return unexpectedly, and are surprized to find her walking with Hammond, and leaving on his arm. This circumstance contributes to induce them to take Agatha home with them rather abruptly; and as soon as she has recovered from the agitation which their return, and leaving Milson-hall, had occasioned, the fatal secret on which the melancholy story of Agatha, and the adventures related as recent events depend, is disclosed to her.

In consequence of a religious vow made by her mother, the violation of which she would consider as an unpardonable sin, Agatha consents, after a severe conflict, to become a nun: the affecting scenes of taking leave of her friends, of Hammond, and of her native country, ensue. She is taken by her parents to a remote province in France, where Sir Charles had purchased an estate near the convent in which they had resolved to place her. In due time she takes the veil, and is not only reconciled to, but pleased with her situation. The character of the Lady Abbess, the description of the convent, and anecdotes of some of the nuns, are painted in the most lively and alluring colours, to abate the prejudices justly entertained against the monastic life. Here Agatha receives an unexpected visit from Mrs. Hubert, who had accompanied a family in their travels to the South of France for the benefit of their health, but she carefully conceals from her that Hammond is one of the party. Mrs. Hubert returns to England, Hammond lives retired in the neighbourhood of the convent, and Agatha passes the two succeeding years "in the duties of religion, charity, and friendship, still enjoying that peace which the world cannot give," when intelligence is received of the intended plunder and demolition of the convents; and here begins the horrid narrative of the massacres and other cruelties which were exercised throughout the unhappy kingdom of France at that period. Sir Charles and Lady Belmont are obliged to fly precipitately. The convent is attacked, the nuns disperse, and Agatha escaping alone, is met on the road in the hands of two ruffians who had seized her, and is rescued by Hammond. After a number of extraordinary adventures, they arrive safe at Bristol, accompanied by *St. Valorie* and his family,

who

who at the hazard of their lives had protected and concealed them in France. St. Valorie's reflections on the happy state of England contrasted with that of France, form a beautiful apostrophe, which does equal honour to the head and heart of the loyal writer. Agatha is received with open arms by Mrs. Hubert, and agrees to reside with her till she has tidings of her parents. Hammond continues to solicit her to make him happy; but Agatha, "regarding her vows as sacred and inviolable," with a liberality which furnishes another bright example to her sex, persuades him to marry Mrs. Hubert. Having accomplished this disinterested act of friendship, her last severe trials are the death of these friends, and the dreadful intel-

ligence of the horrid fate of her parents. Imprisoned in France, after suffering every species of persecution in attempting to escape the fury of the populace, Lady Belmont dies in a state of distraction, and Sir Charles expires under the axe of the guillotine.

Agatha, after this dreadful shock, passes her life in retirement with a sister nun, who had escaped from the same convent.

Such is the outline of this variegated mixture of truth and fable, in which are interspersed some pretty pieces of poetry. It is elegantly printed, and each volume is ornamented with a beautiful vignette, representing an interesting scene in the narrative, designed by Stothard and engraved by Granger.

Translation of the Letters of a Hindoo Rajah; written previous to and during the Period of his Residence in England. To which is prefixed a Preliminary Dissertation on the History, Religion, and Manners of the Hindoos. By Eliza Hamilton. 2 Vols. 8s. Robinsons. 1796.

MISS HAMILTON, in an excellent Preliminary Dissertation, takes notice of the disadvantages to be encountered by writers in every branch of Oriental Literature. "The names of the heroes of Greece and Rome are rendered familiar at a period of life when the mind receives every impression with facility, and tenaciously retains the impressions it receives. With the name of every hero the idea of his character is associated, and the whole becomes afterward so connected in the mind with the blissful period of life at which it was first received, that the recollected scenes of juvenile felicity may frequently, even in the most accomplished minds, be found to give a zest to the charms of the ancient authors.—Of these advantages, resulting from early prepossessions, the Persian and Hindoo writers are entirely destitute." Our Authoress (for these Letters are original, though fictitious) goes on to give an account of the geographical situation, the Religion, Government, and Manners of Hindostan; to applaud the efforts of those persons, chiefly the late Governor-General Mr. Hastings, to whom we are indebted for what we know already, and from which we may expect farther discoveries of the Antiquities and Literature of Hin-

dostan. To the merit of Mr. Hastings our Authoress not only pays a just tribute of praise in a very elegant Dedication, but also in the Preliminary Dissertation. Having spoken of the restoration of their ancient Laws; a translation of these into the Persian and English languages; the encouragement of Agriculture; the security of Property; and the blessing of Peace; she says—"these salutary regulations, originating with Mr. Hastings, steadily pursued by Sir John Macpherson and Lord Cornwallis, and persevered in by the present Governor-General, will diffuse the smiles of prosperity and happiness over the best provinces of Hindostan, long after the discordant voice of Party shall have been humbled in the silence of eternal rest, and the rancorous misrepresentations of envy and malevolence as much forgotten as the florid harangues and turgid declamations which conveyed them to the short-lived notice of the world."

The according voice of all Asia has uniformly and loudly proclaimed the talents and virtues of Mr. Hastings; which are now also universally acknowledged in Europe. It is scarcely credible that such declamations, as Miss Hamilton so well describes, could have seduced the minds of men even for a

* For a specimen, see our Poetic Department.

moment. They proved however the position of metaphysicians, that a momentary belief attends even the vivid conception of an object. The principal orators were, according to the phrase of the Poet Dante, *Poets of Evidence*. They framed a theory, supported it with genius, and impressed it with the boldest imagery — *Magna tamen est veritas et prævalebit*. Miss Hamilton proceeds—

“The change which has been effected in the character and manners of the Hindoos, during so many years of subjection and so many convulsions in their political State, is not by any means so great as such powerful causes might have been supposed to have produced. In wandering through the desolated islands of the Archipelago, or even on the classic shores of Italy, the enlightened traveller would in vain hope to recognize, in the present inhabitants, one remaining lineament of the distinguishing characteristics of their illustrious ancestors. There the mouldering edifice, the fallen pillar, and the broken arch, bear alone their silent testimony to the genius and refinement of the States which produced them. But in Hindostan, the original features that marked the character of their nation from time immemorial are still too visible to be mistaken or overlooked. Though they have, no doubt, lost much of their original purity and simplicity of manners, those religious prejudices which kept them in a state of continual separation from their conqueror, have tended to the preservation of their originality of character, and all its correspondent virtues. In the few districts which, secured by their insignificance, or the inaccessibility of their situation, retained their independence, the original character still remains apparent. Such, till about the middle of the present century, was the fate of those whose territories were situate along the mountains of Rammaoom. The inhabitants of this lofty boundary of the rich and fertile province of Ruttaher, continued to enjoy the blessings of independence and security, till that province was brought under the subjection of a bold and successful Rohilla adventurer, who establishing himself and his followers in the possession of Ruttaher (which from thenceforth took the name of

Rochilcund), directed his arms toward the extirpation of those Rajahs whose vicinity excited his jealousy and alarmed his pride. He succeeded but too well in the execution of his unjust design, and did not fail to make the most tyrannical use of the victory he had obtained. Some of these Chiefs he banished for ever from the long-enjoyed seats of their ancestors, some he removed to the other side of the Ganges, and from the few he suffered to remain he stipulated the payment of an annual tribute*, and the immediate deposit of an exorbitant fine.

“The Rajah Zaar-milla, who will soon be introduced to the acquaintance of the reader, appears to have been descended from one of those petty Sovereigns who were obliged to put on the galling yoke of their unfeeling conqueror. He however must be supposed to have been among the number who were permitted to remain in their ancient territories, while the family of his friend and correspondent, Maandara, appears to have been banished from the province, and to have taken shelter in the neighbourhood of Agra. This short sketch, imperfect as it is, may serve to give some idea of the state of Hindostan, not only when the Letters of the Rajah, which are now to be laid before the public, were written, but antecedent to that period.”

The Rajah Zaar-milla conceives a high idea of the wisdom of England and other European countries. The Bramin Sheer-maal, who has been in England, writes to the Zemindar Maandara, his correspondent, and a friend of Zaar-milla's, that the accounts which the Rajah had received of the wisdom and happiness of the European nations, and particularly of Great Britain, had been greatly exaggerated. He endeavours to dissuade the Rajah from persevering in a resolution he had formed of visiting England; a land, as he had conceived, of such wisdom as well as wonders. Zaar-milla's resolution is not to be shaken. He sets out for Calcutta, visits in his way the British Camp, and renews his acquaintance with certain English officers, by whom he is furnished with proper letters of introduction in London. He has at Calcutta a foretaste of those sentiments, manners, and customs, which he afterwards sees dis-

* See Rohilla History.

played on a more extensive and various scale in England. The plan then, on which this very ingenious, amusing, and really instructive fiction is conducted, is that of a correspondence between those three personages. The Bramin, Sheer-maal, writes to the Rajah Maandara—the Rajah Maandara communicates the sentiments of the Bramin respecting England to the Rajah Zaar-milla—Zaar-milla, notwithstanding the remonstrances of the Bramin, visits England; from whence

he writes a series of letters to Maandara, in perfect union with those of the Bramin.

As we do not often meet with a production so amusing, so pure in morality, so faithful to truth and nature, and written at the same time with so much delicacy as well as justness of sentiment and taste, we shall, in our next Number, present our readers with some extracts, and then conclude with some observations.

(To be continued.)

The Adventures of Telemachus, the Son of Ulysses. Translated from the French of M. de Fenelon, Archbishop of Cambray, by the Author of the Dissertation on the Parian Chronicle. 2 Vols 12mo. 8s. B. Law, Johnson, &c.

NO modern publication has, perhaps, been more generally read and admired than Archbishop Fenelon's Adventures of Telemachus. It was first published at the Hague in 1699, after it had been prohibited at Paris. The same year it was printed at Rouen, and several other places, but no where in France, by permission, during the life of Louis XIV. In 1717, after the death of the Archbishop, his heirs gave a new edition, which, they said, was the only one that was conformable to the original manuscript. Since that time this excellent work has been often reprinted, and translated into almost all the languages of Europe. In English we have it in eight or ten different versions, viz. by Ozell, Littlebury and Boyer, Kelly, Smollett, DesMaizeaux, Hawkesworth, Proctor, &c. yet it never appeared, perhaps, to so much advantage as in the present translation.

The Editor has avoided all mean and vulgar phrases on the one hand, and all fantastic embellishments on the other. The sentiments of the original author are expressed in clear, easy, natural, and unaffected language, or with that graceful simplicity which is the greatest beauty of style.

The following extract, in which Fenelon describes the transformation of Mentor, may serve as a specimen:

“As soon as the sacrifice was ended, he followed Mentor into the darkest part of an adjoining grove, where he perceived a sudden alteration in the appearance of his friend. The wrinkles of his forehead immediately vanished like the shades of night, when Aurora with her rosy fingers opens the gates of the east, and illuminates the whole horizon. His eyes, which were hollow and

austere, were changed to a celestial blue, and sparkled with a divine radiance. His grizzly and neglected beard disappeared, and an aspect of nobleness and grandeur, tempered with sweetness and grace, dazzled the eyes of Telemachus. He saw a female countenance, with a complexion more soft and delicate than a tender flower just opening to the sun. He beheld the pure lustre of the lily, blended with the vivid blush of the rose. Eternal youth bloomed in her face, and unaffected majesty appeared in every attitude. Her flowing tresses diffused an ambrosial odour. Her robes shone like those lively colours with which the sun, when he rises, paints the vault of heaven, and irradiates the clouds. This Deity did not touch the ground with her foot, but glided through the air like a bird in its flight. In her powerful hand she held a glittering spear, capable of terrifying whole nations, and causing Mars himself to tremble. Her voice was sweet and gentle, yet strong and penetrating. Her words were like darts of fire, that pierced the soul of Telemachus, and made him feel a kind of delicious pain. Upon her helmet appeared the solitary bird of Athens, and the tremendous ægis glittered at her breast.” Bk. xxiv.

The translation is accompanied with the life of Fenelon, and a considerable number of useful notes. This production of the amiable Fenelon, as exhibited in the present version, is, we will venture to say, one of the most instructive and entertaining publications that can be put into the hands of young people. It is calculated, at the same time, to charm their imagination, to improve their taste, and inspire them with the love of wisdom and virtue.

Essays by a Society of Gentlemen at Exeter. 8vo. 9s. in Bo r's. Cadell.

IN the volume before us we are presented with prose and poetry jumbled together in a strange confusion. We have historical, moral, philosophical, and critical essays, odes, sonnets, and translated verse, all incongruous.—Among the historical essays (for we shall pursue some degree of order in our Review, though the Editor seems to despise arrangement) there are several curious disquisitions. The Remarks on the early population of Italy and Europe display much acuteness of investigation. The Historical Outlines of Falconry discover both ingenuity and learning. The only moral essay in the Collection is that on Benevolence and Friendship, as opposed to Principle, where the sentiment is so well worthy the attention of our younger Readers in particular, that we shall indulge ourselves in making a pretty large extract from it:

“The Tales of Marmontel,” says the ingenious Author, “are very commonly put into the hands of young people; but they have surely a very bad tendency. Not a single story, perhaps, is spotless—not one is untainted by some indelicate allusion, such as a young lady, possessing the genuine modesty of her sex, could not read without a blush. The disciples, indeed, of Mrs. Woolstoncraft might boldly challenge us to point out the slightest impropriety in the most indecent of the tales in question; but they who have been yet untaught to mention every part of the human frame with the same indifference as we notice our heads and our hands, must often, in perusing Marmontel, discover an emotion by the cheek's suit crimsoning. Next to the Shepherds of the Alps, which is full of romantic improbabilities, perhaps no production of Marmontel is more impressive than that of Annette and Lubin. Speaking, indeed, as a critic, I consider it as a perfect piece. It is drawn from nature; the outline is fine; the colouring is delicious; yet, as a moralist, I must condemn it. I have frequently heard it mentioned by women as a tale exquisitely well told. What is it, however, but an insidious appeal of nature to our appetites and passions, in favour of the unrestrained indulgence of love? What is it but a specious apology for criminal intercourse? Does it not throw the veil of innocence over the features of youth? Does it not lend a new charm

to amorous voluptuousness, as it dissipates the blushes of guilt? Who can blame either Lubin or Annette? And what simple girl, too fond in love, might not unwittingly follow the example of her heroine? The Author's aim is, doubtless, to persuade us that the free commerce of the sexes is right, because it is natural, and that all our ideas to the contrary originate in nothing else but institution or habit, the policy of states, or the refinements of society.”

The Philosophical Essays contain such novelties as will, doubtless, excite a very general attention; and the Critical (particularly that on the Shields of Hercules and Achilles) are marked by the original conceptions of a mind independent on authorities.

Before we dismiss this article, we feel ourselves under the necessity of performing the less agreeable part of the Critic's office, that of noticing defects.

In the Address to the Society we read, “Our minds would be subservient to that *bond* of politeness which consecrates the intercourse,” &c. How minds can be subservient to a *bond*, or how a *bond* can consecrate any thing, we cannot divine. In “Lines read at the Second Meeting of the Society,” the Poet thus stumbles at the threshold:

“A theme invites—a rugged word the
“*ibeme*,
“That ne'er was heard by the Casta-
“lian *stream*.”

Such a poet deserves to be pilloried.

The vindication of the character of Pindar, from p. 16 to 52, is a heavy, dry, and uninteresting performance. All the Remarks on the British Monuments in Devon, from p. 106 to 130, might, in our opinion, have been spared, particularly those on the Cromlech, which is described already by Mr. Polwhele in his “Historical Views of Devonshire.” If these remarks were written by Mr. Polwhele (which however does not strike us as being the case), they are here out of place, and his Subscribers have just reason to complain of him;—if they were written by Mr. Swete (as the accompanying engravings seem to intimate), there is something of a hostile appearance in thus obtruding an account of Devonian monuments to the public, without a reference to the “Historical Views,” where the subject is already exhausted; or to the great work, “The History of Devon,” where a very ample description of those

those monuments, we apprehend, will be introduced.

In our next Review we shall notice

the poetical part of this curious, and, upon the whole, valuable work.

W.

Miscellaneous Works of Edward Gibbon, Esq. with Memoirs of his Life and Writings composed by himself: Illustrated from his Letters, with Occasional Notes and Narrative, by John Lord Sheffield. In Two Volumes, Quarto. T. Cadell, Jun. and W. Davies, Strand. 1796.

(Continued from Page 111.)

THE materials of what remains to be related of Mr. G.'s life are furnished partly by his letters during this period, and partly by a short occasional narrative supplied by Lord Sheffield. In one of the former of these he thus speaks of a visit to M. Neckar:

"I passed four days at the castle of Capet with Neckar, and would have wished to have shewn him, as a warning to any aspiring youth possessed with the dæmon of ambition. With all the means of private happiness in his power, he is the most miserable of human beings; the past, the present, and the future, are equally odious to him. When I suggested some domestic amusements of books, buildings, &c. he answered with a deep tone of despair, *Dans l'état ou je suis, je ne puis sentir que le coup de vent qui m'a abbatu.*—How different from the careless cheerfulness with which our poor friend Lord North supported his fall! Madame Neckar maintains more external composure, *mais le diable n'y perd rien.*"

We have the satisfaction of informing our readers, that it appears from subsequent epistles, that this deep and dark cloud of melancholy gradually dispersed.

In the year 1791 Mr. Gibbon received a visit from Lord and Lady Sheffield, of which a brief account is given by his visitor. Among other particulars is mentioned, what we have already had occasion to remark and lament, that Mr. Gibbon from early youth had contracted a partiality for foreign manners and foreign habits of life, which made him less a stranger abroad, than he was in some respects in his native country.

His next and last journey to England displays our Author in a very amiable and interesting light. He had engaged to pass a year there with his friend, but the war had rendered travelling exceedingly inconvenient, and, together with his increasing bodily infirmities, had induced him to lay aside the undertaking. But the unexpected death of Lady Sheffield removed every difficulty and delay. In spite of increasing impé-

diments, he hastened to England to soothe his afflicted friend by the most generous sympathy, and to try to alleviate his domestic calamity. Neither his great corpulency, nor his extraordinary bodily complaints, could prevent him for a moment from resolving on an expedition that might have deterred the most active young man. With an alertness by no means natural to him, he undertook a long circuitous journey by the frontiers of an enemy worse than savage, within the sound of their cannon, within the range of the light troops of the different armies, and through roads ruined by the enormous machinery of war.

He arrived safely in England about the latter end of May; and, excepting a visit to Lord Egremont and Mr. Hayley, was not absent from Sheffield Place till the beginning of October, when he went to Mrs. Gibbon at Bath, the widow of his father, who had early deserved, and invariably retained, his affection. From Bath he proceeded to Lord Spencer's at Althorp, and continued in good health and in excellent spirits during the whole summer. But in a letter dated the 11th of November 1793, Mr. Gibbon thus describes to his friend the alarming change:

"I must at length withdraw the veil before my state of health, though the naked truth may alarm you more than a fit of the gout. Have you never observed, through my inexpressibles, a large prominence *circa genitalia*, which, as it was not at all painful, and very little troublesome, I had strangely neglected for many years? But since my departure from Sheffield Place, it has increased (most stupendously), is increasing, and ought to be diminished. Yesterday I sent for Farquhar, who is allowed to be a very skilful surgeon. After viewing and palpating, he very seriously desired to call in assistance, and has examined again to-day with Mr. Cline, a surgeon, as he says, of the first eminence. They both pronounce it a *hydrocele* (a collection of water), which must be let out by the operation of tapping;

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ping; but from its magnitude and long neglect, they think it a most extraordinary case, and wish to have another surgeon, Dr. Bayley, present. If the business should go off smoothly, I shall be delivered from my burthen (it is almost as big as a small child), and walk about in four or five days with a truss, &c."

Immediately on receiving the above letter, Lord Sheffield went from Brightelmstone to London, and was agreeably surprized to find that his friend had dined that day at Lord Lucan's, from whence he did not return to his lodgings till eleven o'clock at night. "Those," says his Lordship, "who had seen him within the last eight or ten years, must be surprized to hear that he could doubt whether his disorder was apparent."

When he returned to England in 1787, his friends were greatly alarmed by a prodigious increase, which was supposed to proceed from a rupture. Lord Sheffield could not understand why he, who had talked with his friend on every other subject without reserve, should never in any shape hint at a malady so obvious and inconvenient; and on mentioning the circumstance to his valet-de-chambre, he replied, that Mr. G. could not bear the least allusion to the complaint, and never would suffer him to notice it.

We have inserted this anecdote as an extraordinary instance both of the imbecility even of a vigorous mind, and of its skill in concealing from itself what it does not chuse to investigate. Had the intelligent historian tried in earnest to conquer this foolish bashfulness, had he conversed freely on the matter at an earlier period with his friends, his life might have been protracted, if not absolutely preserved from this perilous disease, and he would not have added another fatal example to the multitudes that may be found in the story of mankind, of the danger as well as the weakness of human vanity.

On the Thursday following the date of the letter quoted above, Mr. Gibbon was tapped for the first time, and four quarts of a transparent watery fluid were discharged by the operation. He was abroad again in a few days, but the water evidently collecting very fast, it was agreed that a second puncture should be made a fortnight after the first. This accordingly took place at the time proposed, and three quarts of

the same fluid as before was discharged.

Soon after this second operation, Mr. Gibbon went down to Sheffield Place, "and his discourse," says his friend, "was never more brilliant nor more entertaining than on his arrival. There was, however, on the whole, a very considerable change in his appearance and his habits. That ready, cheerful, various, and animating conversation, which had been admired in him before, was now not always to be found in the library or the dining-room. He moved with difficulty, and retired much sooner from company than had been hitherto his custom. On the twenty-third of December his appetite began to fail him. He observed, that it was a very bad sign *with him* when he could not eat his breakfast; this was the strongest expression of apprehension which he appears to have uttered. A considerable degree of fever now made its appearance. Inflammation arose from the weight and bulk of the tumour. Water again collected very fast; and though the fever went off, he never entirely recovered an appetite even for his breakfast. Towards the end of the month Lord Sheffield became very uneasy at his situation, and thought it necessary to advise him to set out for London. On his arrival there, remedies were applied to abate the inflammation, but it was not thought proper to pierce the tumour for the third time till Monday the 13th of January, when no less than six quarts of fluid were discharged. He seemed much relieved by this evacuation; his spirits continued good; and there was no apprehension that his life was in danger, though it was feared that he might not be restored to a comfortable state, and that motion would be always troublesome; but he himself talked of a radical cure.

On Tuesday the 14th, when the risk of inflammation and fever was supposed to be over, as his medical attendants expressed no fears for his life, Lord Sheffield returned to his seat in Sussex. The next morning he received a good account of Mr. Gibbon, mentioning that he gained strength every hour: but in the evening a letter came by express, dated at noon that day, which acquainted him that his friend had suffered a violent attack the preceding night, and that it was not probable he would live till Lord S.'s arrival.

arrival. His Lordship reached Mr. G.'s lodgings in St. James's Street about midnight, and was informed that his friend had expired at a quarter before one o'clock on that day, the 16th of January 1794.

It seems that when Lord Sheffield quitted him on Tuesday afternoon, he saw some company, Lady Lucan and Lady Spencer, and thought himself well enough at night to omit his opium draught, which he had been used to take for some time. He slept very indifferently; before nine the next morning he rose, but could not eat breakfast. He appeared tolerably well, but complained at times of a pain in his stomach. At one o'clock he received a visit of an hour from Madame de Sylva, and at three his friend Mr. Craufurd of Auchinames called, and stayed with him till past five o'clock. They talked as usual on various subjects; and twenty hours before his death, Mr. Gibbon fell into a conversation, not uncommon with him, on the probable duration of his life. He said, that he thought himself likely to live for ten, twelve, or perhaps twenty years. About six, he ate the wing of a chicken, and drank three glasses of Madeira. After dinner he became very uneasy and impatient, complained a great deal, and appeared so weak, that his servant was alarmed. He sent to his friend and relation, Mr. Robert Darell, whose house was not far distant, desiring to see him, as he had something particular to communicate. Unfortunately this interview never took place.

During the evening he complained much of his stomach, and of an inclination to vomit. Soon after nine he took his opium draught and went to bed. About ten he complained of much pain, and desired that warm napkins might be applied to his stomach. He almost incessantly expressed a sense of pain till about four o'clock in the morning, when he said his stomach was much easier. About seven the servant asked whether he should send for Mr. Farquhar? He answered, no: that he was as well as he had been the day before. At half past eight he got out of bed, and said he was *plus aboit* than he had been for three months past, and got into bed again without assistance, and better than usual. About nine he said that he would rise. The servant, however, persuaded him to remain in bed till Mr. Farquhar, who was

expected at eleven, should come. Till about that hour he spoke with great facility. Mr. Farquhar came at the time appointed, and Mr. Gibbon was then visibly dying. When the valet de chambre returned, after attending Mr. Farquhar out of the room, Mr. Gibbon said, *Pourquoi est-ce que vous me quitter?* This was at half past eleven. At twelve he drank some brandy and water from a tea-pot, and desired his favourite servant to continue in the room. The above were the last words he pronounced articulately. He preserved his senses to the last; and when he could no longer speak, his servant having asked a question, he made a sign to shew that he understood him. He was quite tranquil, and did not stir, but lay with his eyes half shut. About a quarter before one he ceased to breathe.

The valet de chambre observed, that Mr. Gibbon did not at any time shew the least sign of alarm, or apprehension of death; and it does not appear that he ever thought himself in danger, unless his desire to speak to Mr. Darell may be considered in that light.

Lord Sheffield apologizes for dwelling so long on these minute and melancholy circumstances; yet he thinks that the close of such a life can hardly fail to interest every reader; and intimates besides, that the public has received a different and very erroneous account of the last moments of his friend.

From the variety of Letters contained in the Appendix, we shall select two of very opposite characters for the entertainment of our readers; the first, written to his father in the year 1766; and the other in the year 1793 to a noble Lord, congratulating him on his appointment, as we believe, to the direction of the Admiralty.

MR. GIBBON TO HIS FATHER.

“ DEAR SIR,

“ AN address in writing from a person who has the pleasure of being with you every day, may appear singular. However, I have preferred this method, as upon paper I can speak without a blush, and be heard without interruption. If my letter displease you, impute it, dear Sir, only to yourself. You have treated me not like a son, but like a friend. Can you be surprized that I should communicate to a friend all my thoughts and all my desires? Unless
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the friend approve them, let the father never know them; or at least, let him know at the same time that however reasonable, however eligible my scheme may appear to me, I would rather forget it for ever than cause him the slightest uneasiness.

“ When I first returned to England, attentive to my future interest, you were so good as to give me hopes of a seat in parliament. This seat, it was supposed, would be an expence of fifteen hundred pounds. This design flattered my vanity, as it might enable me to shine in no august assembly. It flattered a nobler passion: I promised myself, that by the means of this seat I might be one day the instrument of some good to my country. But I soon perceived how little a mere virtuous inclination, unassisted by talents, could contribute towards that great end; and a very short examination discovered to me, that those talents had not fallen to my lot. Do not, dear Sir, impute this declaration to a false modesty, the meanest species of pride. Whatever else I may be ignorant of, I think I know myself, and shall always endeavour to mention my good qualities without vanity, and my defects without repugnance. I shall say nothing of the most intimate acquaintance with his country and language, so absolutely necessary to any senator. Since they may be acquired, to alledge my deficiency in them, would seem only the plea of laziness. But I shall say with great truth, that I never possessed that gift of speech, the first requisite of an orator, which use and labour may improve, but which nature alone can bestow. That my temper, quiet, retired, somewhat reserved, could neither acquire popularity, bear up against opposition, nor mix with ease in the crowds of public life. That even my genius (if you will allow me any) is better qualified for the deliberate compositions of the closet, than for the extemporary discourses of the parliament. An unexpected objection would disconcert me; and as I am incapable of explaining to others what I do not thoroughly understand myself, I should be meditating while I ought to be answering. I even want necessary prejudices of party, and of nation. In popular assemblies, it is often necessary to inspire them; and never orator inspired well a passion which he did not feel himself. Suppose me even mistaken in my own character; to set out with the

repugnance such an opinion must produce, offers but an indifferent prospect. But I hear you say, it is not necessary that every man should enter into parliament with such exalted hopes. It is to acquire a title the most glorious of any in a free country, and to employ the weight and consideration it gives in the service of one's friends. Such motives, though not glorious, yet are not dishonourable; and if we had a borough in our command, if you could bring me in without any great expence, or if our fortune enabled us to despise that expence, then indeed I should think them of the greatest strength; but with our private fortune, is it worth while to purchase at so high a rate a title, honourable in itself, but which I must share with every fellow that can lay out fifteen hundred pounds? Besides, dear Sir, a merchandize is of little value to the owner when he is resolved not to sell it.

“ I should affront your penetration, did I not suppose you now see the drift of this letter. It is to appropriate to another use the sum which you destined to bring me into parliament; to employ it, not in making me great, but in rendering me happy. I have often heard you say yourself, that the allowance you had been so indulgent as to grant me, though very liberal in regard to your estate, was yet but small, when compared with the almost necessary extravagancies of the age. I have indeed found it so, notwithstanding a good deal of economy, and an exemption from many of the common expences of youth. This, dear Sir, would be a way of supplying those deficiencies, without any additional expence to you. But I forbear. If you think my proposals reasonable, you want no entreaties to engage you to comply with them; if otherwise, all will be without effect.

“ All that I am afraid of, dear Sir, is, that I should seem not so much asking a favour, as this really is, as exacting a debt. After all I can say, you will still remain the best judge of my good, and your own circumstances. Perhaps, like most landed gentlemen, an addition to my annuity would suit you better than a sum of money given at once; perhaps the sum itself may be too considerable. Whatever you shall think proper to bestow upon me, or in whatever manner, will be received with equal gratitude.

“ I intended to stop here, but as I abhor the least appearance of art, I think it will be better to lay open my whole scheme at once. The unhappy war which now desolates Europe will oblige me to defer seeing France till a peace. But that reason can have no influence upon Italy, a country which any scholar must long to see: should you grant my request, and not disapprove of my manner of employing your bounty, I would leave England this autumn, and pass the winter at Laufanne with M. de Voltaire and my old friends. The armies no longer obstruct my passage, and it must be indifferent to you whether I am at Laufanne or at London during the winter, since I shall not be at Beriton. In the spring I would cross the Alps; and, after some stay in Italy, as the war must then be terminated, return home through France, to live happily with you and my dear mother. I am now two-and-twenty: a tour must take up a considerable time; and though I believe you have no thoughts of settling me soon (and I am sure I have not), yet so many things may intervene, that the man who does not travel early runs a great risk of not travelling at all. But this part of my scheme, as well as the whole, I submit entirely to you.

“ Permit me, dear Sir, to add, that I do not know whether the complete compliance with my wishes could increase my love and gratitude; but that I am very sure, no refusal could diminish those sentiments with which I shall always remain, dear Sir,

“ Your most dutiful and obedient

“ Son and Servant,

“ E. GIBBON, Jun.”

The other Letter we shall select is addressed to an eminent and a very estimable personage; and, though of a very different nature from the preceding, displays an equal energy of sentiment, and a still superior felicity of language.

MR. GIBBON TO LORD *****.

“ *Rolle**, February 23, 1793.

“ MY LORD,

“ I do not merely congratulate your Lordship’s promotion to an office which your abilities have long deserved. My satisfaction does not arise from an assurance of the wisdom and vigour which Administration will derive from the support of so respectable an ally. But as a friend to government in general, I

most sincerely rejoice that you are now armed in the common cause against the most dangerous fanatics that have ever invaded the peace of Europe; against the new barbarians, who labour to confound the order and happiness of society; and who, in the opinion of thinking men, are not less the enemies of subjects than of kings. The hopes of the wife and good are now fixed on the success of England; and I am persuaded, that my personal attachment to your Lordship will be amply gratified by the important share which your counsels will assume in that success. I could wish that some of your former associates possessed sufficient strength of mind to extricate themselves from the toils of prejudice and party; but I grieve that a man, whom it is impossible for me not to love and admire, should refuse to obey the voice of his country; and I begin to fear, that the powerful genius of Mr. * * *, instead of being useful, will be adverse to the public service. At this momentous crisis we should enlist our whole force of virtue, ability, and spirit; and without any view to his private advantage, I could wish that * * * * * might be properly stationed in some part of the line.

“ Mr. Neckar, in whose house I am now residing on a visit of some days, wishes me to express the sentiments of esteem and consideration which he entertains for your Lordship’s character. As a friend to the interest of mankind, he is warmly attached to the welfare of Great Britain, which he has long revered as the first, and perhaps as the last asylum of general liberty. His late eloquent work, *Du Pouvoir Executif*, which your Lordship has assuredly read, is a valuable testimony of his esteem for our constitution; and the testimony of a sagacious and impartial stranger may have taught some of our countrymen to value the political blessings which they have been tempted to despise.

“ I cherish a lively hope of being in England, and of paying my respects to your Lordship before the end of the summer; but the events of the year are so uncertain, and the sea and land are encompassed with so many difficulties and dangers, that I am doubtful whether it will be practicable for me to execute my purpose. I am, my Lord, most respectfully, and your Lordship will permit me to add, most affectionately, your most faithful humble servant.

* A town between Laufanne and Geneva, where M. Neckar then resided.

On the second volume of this work we shall not long detain the reader, as its contents are generally neither so interesting nor so original as those of the first.

The following character of Erasmus from *Les Extraits raisonnés de mes Lectures*, is judicious and neat :

“ If we consider the character of Erasmus, we shall be immediately struck with his extensive erudition ; and that, heightened by two circumstances.

“ First, That he was scarcely ever fixed six months in a place (excepting at Basil) ; that to this wandering life, which deprived him both of books and leisure, must be added, a continued bad state of health, and the constant avocation of a vast correspondence. Secondly, That his learning was all real, and founded on the accurate perusal of the ancient authors. The numerous editions he published sufficiently evince it ; and besides, those convenient compilations of all sorts, where a modern author can learn to be a profound scholar, at a very small expence, did not then exist ; every thing was to be sought for in the originals themselves. But besides this learning, which was common to many, Erasmus possessed a genius, without which no writer will ever descend to posterity ; a genius which could see through the vain subtleties of the Schools, revive the laws of criticism, treat every subject with eloquence and delicacy ; sometimes emulate the ancients, often imitate them, and never copy them. As to his morals, they had the poor merit of being regular. In the nobler part of his character I find him very deficient. A parasite of all the great men of his time, he was neither ashamed to magnify their characters by the lowest adulation, nor to debase his own by the most impudent solicitations, to obtain presents which very often he did not want. The adventure of Eppendorf is another proof how much dearer his money was to him than his character. Notwithstanding these faults, never man enjoyed a greater personal consideration. All the scholars, and all the princes of Europe, looked upon him as an oracle. Even Charles the Fifth and Francis the First agreed in this. If we enquire why this happened to him rather than to some other great men of a merit equal, and perhaps superior to Erasmus, we must say that it was owing to the time when he lived ; when the world, awaking from a sleep of a

thousand years, all orders of men applied themselves to letters with an enthusiasm which produced in them the highest esteem and veneration for one of their principal restorers. Besides, as the general attention, from piety, from curiosity, from vanity, and from interest, was directed towards the religious disputes, a great divine was the fashionable character, and all parties endeavoured to attract or to preserve him. But to which of those parties did Erasmus adhere ? His writings, and even his conduct, were often equivocal. The Catholics claim him, though they acknowledge that he was often indiscreet. Le Clerc challenges him for the Protestants, though he blames him for not professing what he knew to have been the truth ; and attributes his reserve solely to timidity and self-interest. Erasmus has certainly exposed all the grosser superstitions of the Romish worship to the ridicule of the public ; and had his free opinion been taken, I believe that he was a Protestant upon most of the contested points. But many other motives might restrain him from a declaration. He was always persuaded, that any speculative truths were dearly purchased at the expence of practical virtue and public peace. Besides, many considerations might often make him balance as to those truths : prejudices of education, the authority of the fathers, and a natural inclination to scepticism. Add to all this, that really disapproving many things in the Protestant communion, though more in the Romish, by remaining in the loose situation of a man who was unwilling to quit the religion of his ancestors, he could blame many things in it with freedom ; whereas, had he deserted it, he must either have set up a standard himself, or else have enlisted blindly under that of Luther or *Æcolampadius*. It is surprising that Erasmus, who could see through much more plausible fables, believed firmly in witchcraft.”

The short dissertation on *The Man with the Iron Mask*, has, we believe, already appeared in some of the periodical publications. Our author conjectures that this unfortunate prisoner, who was known in the Basile by the name of *Marchiali*, was the natural son of the Queen-Mother of France and Cardinal Mazarin ; and the hypothesis is certainly more probable than that of *Monf. D'Anquetil*. Indeed, if it be only admitted that *Marchiali* was a pri-
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soner from the first moment of his existence, Mr. Gibbon's may be considered as a sufficient solution of an hitherto inexplicable historical problem.

The *Antiquities of the House of Brunswick* consist of about ninety pages, written with care and spirit. The description of the *Nuptials of Boniface, Marquis of Tuscany*, and of the *Character of Albert the Second*, are portraits drawn in our author's best manner.

We have now finished our survey of this voluminous and amusing work; and, from the judgment we have formed of it, which we have also endeavoured

to communicate to the reader, by extracts, by epitome, and by occasional remarks, are induced to conclude, in opposition to the generally-received opinion, that Mr. Gibbon was a scholar not less profound than elegant; more profound, probably, than any of his antagonists; that his defects as a writer, whether critical, moral, or religious, were the consequence of his foreign prejudices and his foreign manners; and that his excellencies were exclusively his own; the rich fruits of indefatigable industry and of inventive genius.

R. R.

The Rural Economy of the West of England; including Devonshire, and Parts of Somersetshire, Dorsetshire, and Cornwall. Together with Minutes in Practice. By Mr. Marshall. 2 Vols. 8vo. 12s. Boards. Robinsons, &c.

(Continued from Page 100.)

HAVING, in our last Number, given an analysis of these volumes, we will, in resuming the subject, begin by conveying to our readers some account of their rise, and the claim they have to public attention. This we are enabled to do in the writer's own words, as he has given in this, as in his former reports, a brief detail of the circumstances that attended his survey.

"To my valuable and lamented friend, the late SIR FRANCIS DRAKE, whose virtues were best known to those who were best acquainted with his private character, I am chiefly indebted for the opportunity of forming the Register, which is now under publication.

"In the Summer of 1791, I made my first journey into the WEST OF DEVONSHIRE, to examine into the state of his Rural concerns, in that part of the county; and, in the Autumn of the same year, returned, to endeavour to retrieve them from the disgraceful state in which I had found them. In the succeeding Autumn, I made a third journey, to the same quarter; and, in the summer of 1794, I went over the whole of the DRAKE ESTATE, lying in different parts of Devonshire.

"It will perhaps be said, that the VALLEY OF THE TAMER, is too confined, and is of too little importance as a District, to be suitable for a PRINCIPAL STATION. Indeed, it is more than probable, that had I chosen my station, it would not have been that which circumstances assigned me.

"But (thanks to the Disposer of Circumstances),—now, when I am acquainted with the several Districts of this Department of the Island, I am convinced, that there is no other situation, which could have been made equally favorable to my views, as that in which I was placed—as it were providentially. There is no other individual station, in which I could have commanded, so well, the two Counties of DEVON and CORNWALL, and, at the same time, the fertile District of the SOUTH HAMS,—“the Garden of Devonshire,”—of which distinguished District the Valley of the Tamer forms, in reality, a part.

"Beside, in the Valley of the Tamer, and on the magnificent Farm on which I resided,—the very first in the Country,—I possessed the most favorable opportunity, that either circumstances or choice had to give, of studying the DANMONIAN PRACTICE, in all its branches, and in its almost pristine purity*.

"A few particulars of modern practice, that have been recently introduced into this part of the Island, especially into the South Hams, have not deranged the LONG-ESTABLISHED SYSTEM OF DANMONIAN HUSBANDRY; which is still firmly rooted, in the several Districts of this Department; and remains as distinguishable from the ordinary management of the body of the Island, as if the Peninsula, they form, had been recently attached to it.

* danmonian,—an epithet derived from Danmonia, the ancient name of part, or the whole, of this Western Peninsula of Britain.

“Moreover, it will appear, in the following pages, that, although the Danmionian practice has many defects, it has likewise its excellencies, by which the British Husbandman may greatly profit; and very many peculiarities, by which the mind of an attentive reader will be enlarged, and its prejudices be relaxed. I therefore consider it as one of the most fortunate circumstances that have attended the execution of my undertaking, that I was led to the pure fountain of this distinguished practice.”

In making our promised extracts, we will endeavour to catch, in running the eye over the volumes, what we think will give a specimen of the work, and at the same time be acceptable to the general reader. The first which strikes us relates to inclosures.

“This District has no traces of common fields. The cultivated lands are all inclosed; mostly in well sized inclosures; generally large in proportion to the sizes of farms.

“They have every appearance of having been formed from a state of common pasture; in which state, some considerable part of the District still remains; and what is observable, the better parts of those open commons have evidently heretofore been in a state of aration; lying in obvious ridges and furrows; with generally the remains of hedgebanks, corresponding with the ridges; and with faint traces of buildings.

“From these circumstances, it is understood, by some men of observation, that these lands have formerly been in a state of permanent inclosure, and have been thrown up again, to a state of commonage, through a decrease in the population of the country.

“But from observations, made in different parts of Devonshire, these appearances, which are common, perhaps, to every part of the county, would rather seem to have arisen out of a custom, peculiar perhaps to this part of the Island, and which still remains in use, of lords of manors having the privilege of letting portions of the common lands, lying within their respective precincts, to tenants, for the purpose of taking one or more crops of corn, and then suffering the land to revert to a state of grass and commonage.

“In the infancy of society, and while the country remained in the forest state, this was a most rational and eli-

gible way of proceeding. The rough sides of the dells and dingles, with which it abounds, were most fit for the production of wood; the flatter better parts of the surface of the country were required for corn and pasturage; and how could a more ready way of procuring both have been fallen upon, than that of giving due portions of it to the industrious part of the inhabitants, to clear away the wood, and adjust the surface; and, after having reaped a few crops of corn, to pay the expence of cultivation, to throw it up to grass, before it had been too much exhausted to prevent its becoming, in a few years, profitable sward? In this manner, the country would be supplied progressively, as population increased, with corn and pasturage, and the forests be converted, by degrees, into common pastures, or PASTURES.

“The wild or unreclaimed lands being at length gone over in this way, some other source of arable crops would be requisite. Indeed, before this could take place, the pasture grounds would be disproportionate to the corn lands; and out of these circumstances, it is highly probable, were the present INCLOSURES.”

These remarks we find corroborated by observations made in the eastern parts of the county, where the custom of tilling commons in a partial manner still remains in a degree of use.

On the sizes of farms, a subject at this time before the public, we mark some strictures that tend to reconcile the violent, whether they are for large or small farms.

“The sizes of farms are, as they ought to be, *extremely various*. BAR-TONS (a name which perhaps was originally given to domestic lands, or manor farms, but which now seems to be applied to any large farm, in contradistinction to the more common description of farms) are generally of a full size; as from two or three to four or five hundred acres of culturable lands. Ordinary farms run from ten to a hundred pounds a year.

“The humiliating situation in which this country is placed, at present (1795), through a misguided attachment to SPECULATIVE COMMERCE, and through a neglect, not less to be lamented, of the PERMANENT INTERESTS of the country,—has given us an opportunity of seeing the utility which arises from a GRADATION OF

FARMS; and from having farmers of different degrees and conditions, to furnish the markets with a regular supply of grain.

“Were the whole of the cultivated lands of the Island in the hands of small needy farmers, unable to keep back the produce from the autumn and winter markets, it is highly probable that the country, during the past summer, would have experienced a scarcity, nearly equal to a famine; and would, every year, be at the mercy of dealers or middle men, during the spring and summer months.

“On the contrary, were the whole in the hands of men of large capitals, a greater scarcity might be experienced, in autumn and the early part of winter, than there is under the present distribution of farm lands.

“I do not mean to convey, that the present distribution of farm lands is perfect, or precisely what it ought to be, in a political point of view. Nevertheless, it might be highly improper, in Government, to interfere in the disposal of private property. It is therefore to the consideration of proprietors of estates I beg leave to offer the following principle of management, in the renting of their respective estates: namely, that of not entrusting their lands whether they lie in large or in small farms, in the hands of men who have not capital skill and industry, *taken jointly*, to cultivate them, with profit, to themselves and the community; nor of suffering any man, let his capital be what it may, to hold more land than he can personally superintend; so as to pay the requisite regard to the minutiae of cultivation.”

The practice of clouting cream, for which the West of England has long been celebrated, must not escape unnoticed.

“The only particular of management, which requires to be noticed, in the Devonshire Butter Dairy, is the singular METHOD OF RAISING THE CREAM; a practice which is, or lately was, common to Devonshire and Cornwall. This peculiarity consists in employing culinary heat, to assist in forcing up the cream, with greater rapidity and effect, than simply depositing the milk in open vessels in the ordinary way, produces.

“The milk having stood some hours, in broad pans or vessels, either of brass or earthen ware, it is placed in these

pans over a gentle heat;—generally, over the wood embers of the ordinary hearth: but sometimes over charcoal, in stoves fitted up for that purpose;—and remains in that situation until it approaches nearly to boiling heat: the proper degree of heat being indicated by pimples, or blisters, which rise on the surface of the cream. The smallest degree of ebullition mars the process; which is therefore properly termed “scalding;” and the cream thus raised is termed “scalded cream,” or “clouted cream;” probably from the tough cloth-like texture which it acquires by this process.

“The cream, thus raised, remains on the milk,—which is rendered very *sheer lean* and *blue* by the process,—until the dairy woman wants to make the butter:” another singular operation, in the Devonshire Dairy. The clouts or rags of cream being thrown into a large wooden bowl, they are stirred about, by a circuitous motion of the hand and arm, until the butyraceous particles unite; leaving a small quantity of thick creamlike matter, or serum; answering to the churn milk of the ordinary butter dairy. In “scald cream dairies,” no churn is in use.

“The origin of so peculiar a practice may, perhaps, be traced back to the forest state. After the arts of producing butter and cheese were discovered; yet while, perhaps, each family was possessed of no greater dairy than two or three cows; any process which enabled the proprietor of such a dairy to manufacture those valuable articles, with a degree of certainty, was embraced as eligible: and how could a more fortunate process have been struck out, than that of securing the milk and the cream from their natural propensity of entering the different stages of fermentation, than the application of fire; which, at once, secures the milk from acidity, and the cream from putrefaction; until a sufficient quantity of each can be laid up, for the purposes to which they are particularly appropriated?”

From the Minutes, we extract some remarks on following; another subject of debate among agricultural men, at present.

“August 27, 1791. CLEARING FOUL LANDS. (See Min. 7.) This and another piece, still fowler, and in a worse state of tillage, I have treated, and intend to treat, in the following manner.

“About

“ About a month ago, one of these fields, then in a state of loose broken ground, was laid up into narrow ribs (the gardener’s trenches) by a half-plowing; with a wretched plow, and with the stern set TEN INCHES wide; forcing up the ridgets, as high and sharp as possible; in order to destroy the root weeds, by drought, and by breaking their field of pasturage; and to give the seeds of weeds an addition of air and surface to promote their vegetation.

“ About a week ago, the first-plowed part was harrowed across the ribs, with long-tined harrows;—levelling the surface completely, and following them with a roller and finer harrows, hung behind it: thus grinding down every clod, and effectually destroying every seedling weed which had vegetated.

“ The surface is now thickly set with another crop of seedling weeds,—which I am turning under by ONE DEEP PLOWING, across the former ribs, and in narrow plits, but with a BROAD SHARE, and with a STERN TWELVE INCHES WIDE; thus moving every particle of the soil, about TEN INCHES DEEP (some inches deeper, perhaps, than it has ever been plowed before), leaving the surface rough and cloddy.

“ Over this rough surface, I am spreading a moderate dressing of yard dung; to be dragged and rolled and harrowed, until the dung be effectually incorporated, with the fresh raw soil, brought up; thereby to meliorate it, and to force the seeds of weeds, with which it has, no doubt, been amply supplied, century after century.

“ The weed seeds having spent themselves, and the crude soil having received the influence of the atmosphere, the dressing will be turned in, with a mean depth or somewhat shallow plowing; and the surface be suffered to remain in the rough state, in which the plough leaves it, during winter.

“ In the spring, as soon as the clods have thrown out their seedling weeds, and the weather will permit, the surface will be ground down to powder, to provoke the remainder to vegetation; and, in due season, be sown with barley and ley herbage.

“ Thus, for the loss of ONE YEAR’S RENT, these fields will probably be benefited for twenty years to come.

“ 1794. The success has answered the fullest expectation. The field which was

managed more immediately under my own eye, is, I am of opinion, five pounds an acre better for the operation; reckoning on twenty years, from the time of performing it.

“ It is observable, that, in every case where circumstances will allow it, an EIGHTEEN MONTHS FALLOW should be broken up, in autumn, or early winter, by a rib plowing; suffering it to lie, in an exposed state, during winter. This, besides employing the winter’s frosts in the great work of purification, forwards the business of the ensuing summer, and renders the whole operation a matter of leisure and convenience; and, in the end, COMPLETE: putting the soil in its most profitable state of exertion, for a length of years. Under proper management and with the assistance of FALLOW CROPS, LANDS, THUS EFFECTUALLY RECLAIMED, may not require a repetition of the operation, for half a century afterwards.”

We close our extracts with an account of the Salmon Fishery of the Tavey: referring to the volumes, at large, for a detail of the rural practice of this favored quarter of the kingdom, as well as for the improvements introduced, or suggested, by the author.

“ The Salmon Fishery of the Tavey is appendant to this estate. The WEIR, which has been mentioned, is a work of considerable magnitude and expence. It consists of a strong dam or breastwork, ten or twelve feet high, thrown across the river, in a part where two projecting rocks serve happily as buttresses to the masonry; which is built somewhat compassing or archwise (but not regularly nor sufficiently), to resist the pressure and force of the waters, in times of flood; when they are collected, by the slopes of the Downmore Hills, and sent down with extraordinary impetuosity. At one end of the dam, is a “ weir house” or TRAP; on the principle of the Vermin trap, whose entrance is outwardly large, but contracted inwardly, so as to elude or prevent the escape of the animal which has taken it. It is remarkable, however, with respect to salmon, that although the entrance is by no means so narrow as to prevent even the largest from returning, it is believed that there is no instance of those which have once entered, quitting their confinement, though they may have remained in it several days. A circumstance, perhaps, which can

can only be accounted for, in the natural propensity, or instinct, which directs them against the stream, and will not suffer them to give up any advantage which they may have gained; the ascent into the trap being an effort of difficulty: in this case perhaps too great.

“ On the higher side of the trap (which is some twelve or fifteen feet square on the inside), opposite to the entrance, is an opening or sluice in the stone work,—or rather the rock,—as a passage for the water. This opening has two lifting floodgates: the one close, to shut out, occasionally, the whole of the water; the other a grate, to suffer the water to pass, and at the same time to prevent fish of any considerable size from escaping. When the trap is set, the close gate is drawn up, with an iron crow: thus suffering the water to pass through the house. On the contrary, to take the fish which have entered, the close gate is let down, and the trap is presently left in a manner dry.

“ It is observable, that the narrowed entrance of the trap is judiciously placed, somewhat above the floor; so that before the salmon are seriously alarmed by the fall of the water, it has sunk below the mouth of the trap, and their retreat the more effectually cut off; for by following the water, near the floor, they are led away beneath the tunnel: which, like the open flood-gate, &c. is made of strong wooden bars, open enough to permit the passage of the water, but not that of the fish.

“ The top or covering of the trap is a floor of planks, nearly level with the top of the weir; on the lower side of which the trap is, of course, situated.

“ Some days ago, when the water was unusually low—provincially and not improperly “small”—the whole river passed through the weir house. But the recent rains have swolln it to a tenfold size. The water now pours over the weir, in a dense, broad sheet; smooth, and glassy above; but furrowing as it descends; and producing, in its fall, a white foaming whirlpool; the regularity of the fall being broken, on one side, by the torrent, rushing down the steep descent from the sluice, and, on the other, by the margin of the river burbling its way over the native rock,—a pleasing object is produced; while the extreme recluseness of the situation,—the wild coppice wood on the one hand, and the high grown, impending

timber on the other,—add to the picturesque effect of the scene: which, in a mild evening after rain, is still heightened, and rendered more interesting, by the animating and beautiful accompaniment of salmon, displaying feats of futile agility;—throwing themselves far out of the water, in endeavouring to surmount the cataract; or struggling, with more fatal zeal, to reach the treacherous hold, from whence there is no return.

“ The species of fish taken at this weir are salmon, salmon peel—provincial “pail,” and, at some certain seasons, a few trouts.

“ But the principal part of the produce of this fishery is taken by NET FISHING. The river, for near a mile below the weir, is broken into rapids and pools, some of them very deep. Seven or eight of these pools are adapted to the seine or draw net, which is drawn once or twice a day, by four men: with horses to carry the net, and the fish caught; and with dogs to convey the end of the rope across the water, where it is too deep or inconvenient to be forded.

“ The fishing season commences, in this river (the Tavey), the middle or latter end of February (but on the Tamer not until several weeks afterward!), and closes in October or November; when the weir is thrown open, and the fish, afterward, suffered to go up to spawn.

“ Presently after a flood, and when salmon are abundant, ten or twelve are frequently taken at a draught; sometimes more; upwards of a hundred, it is said, were once drawn to shore.

“ No wonder that a fishery thus productive, and lying at a distance from any habitation, should be liable to the depredations of POACHERS: especially as the river forms the boundary of a mining parish, notorious for its pilferers. They have been known to come down in bodies, like the game poachers of Norfolk; bidding ten or a dozen men defiance.

“ The net poaching is done, chiefly, in the night; while the river abounds with fresh water. But, in the day time, when the water is dead and clear, the poachers are not inactive; then using the spear, which they throw with dexterity; and, by this practice, are known to carry off numbers.

“ Nor does daylight deter them, wholly, from net fishing, when the wa-

ter is favorable, and fish in plenty. Yesterday, in passing, with the Hine and his son, through the meadows which margin the river, a party of three or four net poachers were discovered. They fled, on our approach; taking

refuge among the underwood of the opposite banks; leaving behind them a net which has doubtless cost them the profits of many a month's illicit practice."

Vestiges of Oxford Castle. Or a small Fragment of a Work intended to be published Speculatively, on the History of Ancient Castles, and on the Progress of Architecture. By Edward King, Esq. F. R. S. and F. A. S. Folio. Niccol. 1796.

THIS performance, as the title page informs us, is intended only as a specimen of a very laborious and useful work, ready for the press, and intended for speedy publication, if encouragement should not be wanting by the Publick at large. The industrious Author informs us, "that the design of this undertaking is to elucidate the history of the whole gradual progress of Architecture in all its branches, both ecclesiastical, civil, and military, in successive periods in this country; and to afford a striking illustration of coeval and contemporary manners; and an illucidation of several obscure ordinances in feudal and other laws; giving clear proofs of the one, by means of the most unquestionable remaining specimens of many ancient structures, now brought into one point of view, and compared together; by means of the comparison of these with the most positive evidence of ancient records and historians, from the age of the first Britons down to the beginning of the seventeenth century. Whilst, at the same time, in the course of investigation, much light will, from the very nature of the enquiry, be cast on the history and manners of these primeval eastern nations, and on those patriarchal ages, from whence many of the first ideas of building, and of rearing either fortresses or sacred structures, were unquestionably derived.

"Many interesting passages also in the sacred writings, and in the most ancient classic authors, will, it is hoped, be found to receive a more satisfactory illustration from the efforts in the present undertaking, than could well have been obtained by any other means, than this one, of an actual comparison of such passages, with the very kind of fabrics, manners, and usages, referred to in them; fabrics, manners, and usages well understood, indeed, at the time when those books were written: and therefore only so slightly and incidentally mentioned:—but the reference to which, in these days, unavoidably occasions, very frequently, much confusion of ideas, and much obscurity; even to the most learned."

Such is the plan delineated by Mr. King; and the complete work, being ready for the press, we can, from the present specimen, recommend it to the publick notice.

A Summary View of Heraldry, in reference to the Usages of Chivalry, and the general Economy of the Feudal System; with an Appendix respecting such Distinctions of Rank as have Place in the British Constitution. By Thomas Brydson, F. A. S. Edinburgb. 8vo. Printed at Edinburgb, by Mundel and Son.

The science of Heraldry has been frequently considered as a useless one; as "a frivolous jargon invented to explain a set of whimsical figures, the knowledge of which terminates in discovering that certain individuals claim a right to have animals, trees, roses, or other particular ornaments, depicted on their furniture and equipage." This representation the present writer undertakes to prove to be partial and invidious. He shews that Heraldry likewise has for its object a more important one, viz. to discriminate, characterise, and arrange all the distinctions of rank resulting from the Feudal System, and that a thorough knowledge of it is connected with the laws, customs, and manners of the Feudal ages, and might thence be conducive to the further illucidation of that interesting period. In the execution of this plan he considers the structure of the Feudal System, the spirit, discipline, maxims, and order of Chivalry. Then of the tournaments; of the Crusades; of romance; of the various modes in which arms are exhibited; of the political department of Heraldry, comprehending all the distinctions of rank belonging to the Feudal System; of the distinctions of rank inseparable from the establishment of society; and, in an Appendix, of the distinctions of rank included in the British Constitution. The author undertakes to render Heraldry intelligible to readers in general, and we can say he has not failed in his design. Should the present work meet with a favourable reception, Mr. Brydson proposes to enquire, at greater length, into the political distinctions comprehended in the European governments, whether originating primarily in the nature of society, or more immediately in the constitution of the chiefs in chivalry, and in certain arrangements depending on the internal economy of different states.

A Letter

A Letter to the Right Hon. William Pitt, showing how Crimes may be prevented, and the People made Happy. By John Donaldson, Esq. 8vo. 1s. Cadell.

A very important subject it must be allowed; and happy would it be for the Publick if a plan to effect such a purpose could be carried into execution. The Author proposes to the Minister to give up some taxes, and to alter the mode of managing others, to make them more productive, in which case he would be ready to point out other taxes, both popular and productive, and such as the people would be pleased with. He then defends the Dog tax, with the produce of which he proposes to institute an effective nightly watch. The use of hair powder he recommends to be entirely given up, and the powdering rooms to be converted into libraries; the weight of bread to be regulated, and flour and grain to be sold by weight, not measure. Some other schemes are recommended; but whether the Minister will chuse to adopt them, we must leave to time to determine.

An Introduction to Arithmetic and Algebra. By Thomas Manning. 8vo. Nicholson.

The design of this work is to supply an introduction to arithmetic and algebra, in which every proposition shall be not only so accurately demonstrated, but so fully explained as to prevent the necessity of additional assistance. "And though, perhaps," says the Author, "by many it may be conceived that

the clear, diffuse, and elaborate Treatise of Saunderfon, the explanatory Introduction of Ludlam, and the late judicious and comprehensive System of Mr. Wood, of St. John's College, have left no want of such a publication, yet, without in any degree presuming to rival or intending to depreciate the various excellencies of these and other admirable productions on the same subject, I am inclined to imagine that my time has not been altogether misemployed, in endeavouring to illucidate, by the most laborious exactness, whatever might still appear difficult or obscure in the subject upon which I have treated." The Author acknowledges his obligations to the productions of Baron Mafers and Mr. Wood, from which he has derived advantage; but declares that it has not been in his power to avail himself of the directing information, or superintending judgment, of a single friend or assistant. This work will be found useful to young students.

A Sermon, preached at the Assizes holden at Wisbech, before Edward Gawilum, Esq. Chief Justice of the Isle of Ely, the 28th July 1796. By James Nasmyth, M. A. Rector of Levington. 8vo. 1s. Dagblin.

In this Sermon Mr. Nasmyth deprecates the fatal effects of separating civil government from religion, and inculcates the duty and obligation of attending to the solemnity of an oath. This discourse is a very proper one for the place and occasion in which it was delivered.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

AUGUST 29.

THE IRON CHEST, by Mr. Colman, which had been unsuccessful in the course of the Winter at Drury Lane, was reproduced at the Hay-market, and met with that applause which must have been highly gratifying to its Author. On this occasion Mr. Elliston performed the character before represented by Mr. Kemble, and confirmed the opinion which had been entertained of him as an actor of merit. Previous to the reproduction of this piece, but near six months from its original appearance, it was published by its Author, with a Preface of uncommon virulence against Mr. Kemble, to whom Mr. Colman solely ascribed the former ill success of his play. In the success of Dramatick performances, we have observed, that there is much of casualty, caprice, and accident. Many pieces of great excellence have very narrowly escaped condemnation. We remember the admirable scene of the Bailiffs in Goldsmith's Good-natured

Man gave so much disgust to the ignorant multitude then in the Theatre, that it was with difficulty the play was permitted to proceed. The scene itself was cut out from the succeeding representations, though a few Seasons afterwards it was restored with great applause. Mr. Sheridan's Rivals, on the first night, was with difficulty heard to the end; and we remember the excellent comedy of The Clandestine Marriage met with no final opposition from the inconsiderate conduct of Mrs. Clive, who at the time, it was reported, inadvisedly repeated some passages (thought by the audience to be vulgarisms, though strictly in character) against the opinions of the Authors. We have read Mr. Colman's Preface with attention, and have no hesitation to say, that as much as he has added by it to his character as a writer, so much in the opinion of every calm observer must be subtracted from him as a man of candour and temper. We conceive, that

many circumstances might have operated against The Iron Chest on its original appearance, besides what he has suggested. It came before the Publick with the prejudice of being borrowed from a novel which had given just offence to a numerous body of the people at large. It is admitted by the Author to have been too long, and, on his own revival, it is shortened still more than it was at Drury Lane. It is to be observed too, that the disapprobation began before Mr. Kemble appeared; and no motive is assigned to render the suspicion probable, that that gentleman should intentionally (and if not intentionally the insinuation falls to the ground) wish to injure the character and property of one with whom he lived in habits of intimacy and friendship. We have said thus much, as we doubt not at a future time, and on more temperate consideration, Mr. Colman will not consider the time bestowed on this splenetic effusion as the most fortunate moment of his life, or likely to elevate him in the estimation of the dispassionate and candid part of mankind. We congratulate him, however, on the reversal of the sentence of the first audiences, which we always thought an unjust one: we applaud his spirit in demanding a revision of it; and, though we do not agree with him as to the cause of his first ill success, or consider this piece as one of his luckiest efforts, we deem it entitled to applause, indeed as much as it has experienced.

SEPT. 1. Mr. Burrows, and a young lady, appeared the first time on any stage, at the Haymarket, in the characters of Jack Junk, and Nancy, in "The Married Unmarried" for the benefit of Mr. Johnstone.

12. COVENT GARDEN THEATRE opened

with *Hamlet* and *The Doldrum*. Since the last Season, the following alterations have been made: The former entrance to the Boxes by the Bow-street door is now closed, and the grand saloon converted into a handsome coffee-room. The present entrance is by spacious passages under the former avenues, and through a commodious waiting-room, where persons are afterwards admitted at the end of the second act, on paying half-price, and to remain there till the admission of half-price visitors, instead of waiting in the outer lobby or in the streets.

The piazza entrance is widened and rendered much more commodious than it was before. Seven rows are added to eleven of the center Boxes in the second and third tiers, which will admit 144 persons more than usual, the utmost produce of which can only be 43l. 4s. a night to the Manager, and not one hundred and forty, as has been asserted.

The large rooms which were appropriated to private offices and the Beef-steak Club are now thrown open in addition to the lobbies behind the Boxes, and give airiness and a commodious space for the loungers.

15. The Haymarket Theatre closed for the season with *The Iron Chest*, and *The Prisoner at Large*.

17. MRS. ADDISON, who some time ago sung at Vauxhall Gardens, appeared for the first time at Covent Garden Theatre, in the character of *Rosetta*, in *Love in a Village*, and was received with applause.

20. DRURY LANE THEATRE opened with *The Prize*, *The Child of Nature*, and *High Life Below Stairs*; and Mr. Wroughton was announced as the Deputy Manager.

P O E T R Y.

The following LINES were written at the Request of JULIA, who wished to have a Specimen of OVID'S Manner in his Amorous Works.

AN IMPROMPTU.

WHEN smiling Venus brings you to my arms,
And giddy passion gazes on your charms,
When ev'ry look and touch provokes desire,
When the blood riots and each nerve's on fire,

When flame contagious flashes from the eye,
And the breait labours with the softest sigh,
When like the bee instinctively I sip
The humid honey from your pulpy lip,
Suck your sweet breath that beats the rose
perfume,
Or violet scenting in its prime of bloom,
In quick vibrations when our tongues we
dart,
And pleasure's poison tingles at the heart;

Then to recede, the melting maid to save,
Whom guilt would hurry to an early grave;
To wake to reason from this frenzied dream,
Requires a love that's founded on esteem:
Such is the passion which refines my sense,
And careful guards my Julia's innocence:
Living and dying this shall be my boast,
Tho' much she loves, she still loves *Virtue*
most!

At her command th' obedient passions move,
While reason pleads—the advocate of love!
ORESTES.

A FREE TRANSLATION OF THE Tenth ELEGY
of OVID'S TRISTIUM,

To my Friend CHARLES ———, Esq. who
is rapidly and deservedly rising to great
Eminence in his Profession.

*Hic status, hac rerum nunc est fortuna mearum,
Debeat ut lacrymis nullis adesse modus.*

IN such a state my ruin'd fortunes lie,
From my swollen eyes the tears should
ceaseless flow;
Yet when to thee, my friend, I turn my
eyes,
Joy for thy bliss obliterates my woe!

Early in life I mark'd thy future fame,
When fortune's gale scarce seem'd thy bark
to move,
Then thy soft manners and thy spotless
name

A source of honour I infer'd would prove.
Still rising merit ready to commend,
While to thy eloquence all subjects yield;
Boldly I did predict that thou, my friend!
Would reap ere long of rich renown the
field.

No knowledge I from augury receive,
Entrails of sheep I never curious pry,
From left-hand thunder I no hopes con-
ceive,

Nor to the notes nor flight of birds apply.
Reason is augury! hence the lucky guests
At future, when reflecting I divine:
Mankind do *not* thy various worth confess,
For which our gratulation let us join.

Would that my works, in utter darkness
cast,
To mar my name might never see the light;
Thy serious studies will with profit last,
Me, a loose Muse misled in fortune's spite!

Noted for years by thee has been my life,
Thou know'st, tho' lewd the bard, how
chaste thy friend;
Sports of my youth, the verse that caus'd
such strife

All own was playful, tho' none dare com-
mend.

Yet to defend my faults I don't presume;
These facts my folly something should ex-
cuse;
May in thy bosom candour still find room,
Nor for thy friend the patron's part refuse.

With favouring gales life's voyage long pur-
sue,
And sail secure on fortune's summer sea;
Thy bark rich freighted when in port I
view,
Tho' wreck'd my hopes, I'll thank our
gods for thee!

ORESTES.

L I N E S

Address'd to R. W. W. who once sent some
Verses to a Lady, ending with the follow-
ing Stanzas:

“By Heaven still favor'd, may thy tender
breast
“Of sad Misfortune's hand the weight
ne'er know,
“But of each wish in full enjoyment blest,
“For others woes thy tears and numbers
flow.”

SAY, friend unknown, indulgent to my
Muse,
Its untaught wanderings wilt thou now re-
fuse?

Unequal sure its numbers to thy theme,
Who ne'er has soar'd beyond the woodland
scene;
Whose trembling pinions rested on the grove,
There wildly sang the shepherd's rustic love:
Or when mild Evening, from her dewy car,
Spread the pale moon's beams quivering
light afar;

Then, melted oft by Philomel's sweet strain,
I've sought the shelter of the verdant plain,
And pour'd to Night's dull ear my secret
woes,

That 'sur'd these eyes from downy sleep's
repose:
Then has my soul, with extasy sublime,
Shed genuine tears o'er Petrarch's tender
line,

Mourn'd love-sick Hammond's sad and early
grave,
And oft deplor'd, that Sorrow's turbid wave
O'erwhelms bright Genius, whose aspiring
soul
Grows languid 'neath hard Poverty's con-
troul.

The Muse has thus beguil'd my early
hours,
And led me willing to her fairy bow'rs;
But ah, unkind, she never bade me stay
To feel the warmth of great Apollo's ray;

Sadly forbade to climb the sacred mount,
Or flake my thirst at Hippocrene's fount,
Her flow'ry paths provok'd, alone, my ire,
"Forbid to please, yet fated to admire."

Shall I then dare, poor nursling of the
shade,

In no bright gem of poetry array'd,
Ask Clio's aid to raise my feeble song,
When the sweet theme does to her lute be-
long?

Ah Muse belov'd! forgive these warblings
rude,

My pen's sole guide is sacred gratitude:
No vain desire taught me to pretend
To shine as poet when I fought a friend;
A friend whom Fancy's fairy pencil drew
A Heav'n of bliss full opening to the view
From each sensation of his gentle heart,
That does soft balm to misery impart.

Ah me! how oft I've felt its soothing
pow'r,

When o'er his verse I've shed the crystal
snow'r;

And while sad doubt of future sorrows tell,
My soul entranc'd on his kind wishes dwell.

Yet know, my friend, for me few roses
bloom,

"Hope's vivid pinions bear me to the
tomb;"

The soul, there free from life's tumultuous
sphere,

Tastes the pure pleasure long deny'd us here.
Ah! there may Constancy its arms extend,

Its breast a pillow for a faithful friend;
The breath of slander there will not prevail,

To nip love's blossoms with its noxious gale,
Like the sweet rose-bud bursting to the

view,
Its leaves all wither'd by night's chilling
dew.

Yet not through paths of endless gloom I
stray,

Some fragrant flowers grace my thorny way;
Thy verse sublime, the converse of thy friend,

Thro' life's dark mazes do their lustre lend.
But ah, tho' sweet, so fleeting are these joys,

Time speeds his course, and all our bliss de-
troys.

Yet wherefoe'er my wand'ring feet may roam,
O'er foreign wilds, or Albion's fostering

home;
Whether I climb the mountain's lofty brow,
Or musing mark the streamlet's course be-

low,
The sweet remembrance still fresh joy shall
bring,

And wait me oft on Fancy's tow'ring wing
To scenes long past, and to my eager view

Recall the golden days and roseate hue
Of blooming health, and pleasures once my

pride,
Ravag'd by reckless time's infuriate tide.

Yet not for thee, oh favourite of the Nine!
Oh not for thee may Pity rear her shrine!
May never slighted love or tender woe
Ask from her eye one tear for thee to flow!
Mild as when Zephyr wooes the early rose,
Or summer gales that o'er calm Ocean blows,
So, polish'd stranger! may thine hours be past,
May ne'er Indifference chill thee with its
blast;

But still, illumin'd by soft Friendship's ray,
May Pleasure strew her flow'rets o'er thy
way!

London.

MARIA.

AGAINST THE FEAR OF DEATH.

TREMBLE at Death?—for shame! A
Christian too!

Unworthy then of Gospel light art thou.
Nobler assistance Heathens paid that Power
Which guards the mortal as the natal hour,
Confess'd his boundless strength and righteous
will,

Able and prompt to save existence still.

When *Socrates*, the humble, wise, and
good,

Basely condemn'd, resign'd his guiltless blood,
"O countrymen!" he cried, "my heart

is calm;
"For death, and all its horrors, here's my
balm:

"Am I all mortal, I unpain'd shall rest;
"Am I immortal, I shall sure be blest.

"The hour is come—I die:—You live:—
'Tis well!

"Whose lot is happiest, God o'er all can
tell."

Thus dy'd an Heathen, as an Heathen
ought.

What! Christian thou, and own a meaner
thought?

A Christian thou, to whom the Gospel-day
Discovers bliss, and animates the way?

Forbid it, Honour!—Nobly dare be free!
And shew, that Death retains no sting for

thee!

Peplar, April 11, 1796. J. WISE.

S O N N E T,

WRITTEN AMONG THE RUINS OF LANER-
COST PRIORY, CUMBERLAND.

A MIDST the ruins of this mould'ring pile,
Where wasting desolation meets the eye,

I often wander thro' the lonesome aisle,
While every step suggests a heaving sigh.

Pensive I rest where noxious weeds entwine
The reverend Father's long neglected sod:

I wish his lot sequester'd had been mine,
And mine his tranquil and serene abode.

For

For here, from life's rough tempest far remov'd,
 He pass'd in peaceful ease his lengthen'd days,
 Nor wish'd to change the solitude he lov'd,
 For scenes where sorrow bitters all our ways;
 While I, from every joy, from every comfort torn,
 Am doom'd a life of wretchedness to mourn.

Carlisle.

ORLANDO.

SONNET TO THE LARK.

HOW sweet in May to trace the flow'ry lawn,
 When full-blown blossoms deck the spangled thorn;
 When soaring from thy nest, at early dawn,
 Thy sprightly matin hails the blushing morn.

To hear thee welcome forth the new-born day,
 I love to range the dewy meads along:
 How can the sluggard sleep his time away,
 Unheeded of thy early dulcet song!

Say, whither dost thou wing thy feeble flight,
 When hoary Winter robes the fields in snow!

Poor bird! thy little cares, alas! are light,
 Compar'd with mine—whose life's a scene of woe.

Carlisle.

R. A.

S O N N E T.

WHEN Twilight throws her gloomy shades around,

And hides with modest veil the face of Day;
 I seek the scene where silence reigns profound,
 And mark the glimmering landscape die away.

In busy flights the songsters of the grove
 Retire to roost within the leaf-hidd'n spray;
 When, seated in the bower with her I love,
 We list to Philomela's pensive lay.

She, lonely bird, does mournful vigil keep,
 And warbles to the moon her modest notes;
 Or on the love-craz'd youth who strays beneath,

On Zephyr's wing her plaintive cadence floats,
 Who, as he onward weeps in hopeless love,
 Reveals his passion to the dark'ning grove.

10th August, 1796.

T. ENORT.

S O N N E T

ADDRESSED TO MISS B.

CHILL Winter past! with raptur'd voice
 I hail

The purple crocus, budding hawthorn's bloom;
 The modest snow-drop, drooping, languid,
 Like some fair maiden sinking to the tomb.

Gay glows the butter-cup, and daisy pied;
 The violet flinging odour to the gale;
 The scented cowslip clad in yellow pride;
 The eglantine, and lily of the vale.

Come, my Diana! let's together stray,
 Rest on the brow of yonder healthful hill,
 List to the linnet chanting from the spray,
 And mark the murmurs of the wand'ring rill;

View its clear stream wind gently thro' the dale,

And the pure breath of early day inhale!

ELIZA KIRKHAM STRONG

L I N E S

Written on Viewing the Ruins of K—Abbey.

HERE pale-eyed Superstition held her reign,
 Ruling her vot'ries with an iron rod;
 To midnight vigils wak'd the vestal train,
 And curb'd fair Reason with a frowning nod.

Methinks e'en now I view the frightful cell,
 The high-raisd roof, and rudely sculptur'd wall;

In Fancy's ear now sounds the evening knell,
 The vesper hymn, and pensive Nun's foot-fall.

Lo! thro' the long-drawn cloister's chilly gloom

While the faint taper scarcely marks the way,

I see a child of Error seek the tomb
 Of martyr'd Saint—before his shrine to pray;

I hear the ardent vow, the troublous sigh,
 View the uplifted hands, and frenzied gaze,
 And hark!—yon screaming owl, sitting by,
 Awoke my senses from the unreal maze

Of wand'ring thought.—And now the ruin'd pile,

O'er whose rude form the ivy throws a veil,
 I witness mark from the lorn Church-yard stile,

And with poetic strain the ruin hail!
 Like this fall'n pile my frame will soon decay,
 And mingle friendly with its native clay!

ELIZA KIRKHAM STRONG.

THE SHIELD OF INNOCENCE.

From AGATHA, a Novel.

O! Grant me, Heaven! howe'er thy will
 My cup with bitterness shall fill,
 Howe'er thy wisdom shall deny
 Each other good for which I sigh,
 O! grant from ills the best defence,
 A shield of *Conscious Innocence*.

Then, though each storm that others dread,
 Should burst on my devoted head;
 Though every friend on earth were lost,
 And ev'ry flattering prospect crost;
 My peace shall know one sure defence,
 The shield of *Conscious Innocence*.

In ev'ry scene supreme its power,
How shall it bless my parting hour,
Content, when thou shalt will, to die,
My guardian Angel hov'ring nigh,
Shall ease the pangs that call me hence,
By whisp'ring *Conscious Innocence*.

TO TRANQUILITY.

From the Same.

DEAR smiling source of everlasting joy!
Still o'er my bosom hold thy gentle sway,
Still give the peace that knows no rude alloy,
Still ev'ry hour in thy white robes array.

Far from the wearying world thy spirit flies,
To where the vestal breathes her silent prayer,
These thy mild accents court her to the skies,
And bid her seek thy richest blessings there.

Thy modest beauties fly from vulgar sight,
To scenes where Contemplation loves to rove,
While the mild moon emits her azure light
O'er the still lake, or gently-waving grove.

Dear smiling spirit! still these haunts pervade,
Sooth ev'ry breast with thy benignant pow'r,
Nor like these flowers, which only bloom to
fade,

Give but the blessing of a fleeting hour.

D R O S S I A N A.

NUMBER LXXXIV.

(Continued from Page 122.)

MR. POPE.

LORD Lansdown in one of his letters seems to be prophetic of the excellencies of this great Poet. "Congreve," says he, "shall bring with him a young Poet, newly inspired in the neighbourhood of Cooper's Hill, whom he and Walsh have taken under their wing. His name is Pope. He is not above seventeen or eighteen years of age, and promises miracles. If he goes on as he has begun, in the pastoral way, as Virgil first tried his strength, we may hope to see English poetry vie with the Roman, and this Swan of Windsor sing as sweetly as that of Mantua." According to Mr. Richardson, Mr. Pope, before he knew Bishop Warburton, and was frightened by him respecting the deistical tendency of some parts of his Essay upon Man, always spoke of that work as an irregular collection of thoughts, thrown together as they offered themselves, as Horace's Art of Poetry was, he said, and written in imitation of that irregularity, which he even admired, and said was beautiful.

Pope read to Mr. Richardson four verses designed for his Epistle upon Riches, which contained an exquisite description of an old Lady dying, and just raising herself up and blowing out a little end of a candle, that stood by her bed-side, with her last breath. They are left out of the printed edition.

"Mr. Pope," says the Editor of the Dukes of Marlborough's Opinions, "had the art of laying hold upon detached circumstances, and applying them to his purpose, without much regard to historical accuracy. Thus to his hemistich, "Endow a College or a

Cat," he adds this note, "That a Duchess of Richmond left annuities to her Cats."—This Lady, as to whom he seems so uncertain, was La Belle Stuart of the Comte de Grammont. She left annuities to certain female friends, with the burthen of maintaining some of her cats (a very delicate way of providing for poor and probably proud gentlewomen, without making them feel that they owed their livelihood to her mere liberality).

Mr. Pope went one day with Lord M—— to Goodman's fields to see Mr. Garrick act the part of King Lear. Garrick was anxious to know Mr. Pope's opinion of his performance, and fear out during the representation of the second act, to know what he thought of his manner of playing that very difficult character. Mr. Pope sent him word, that he thought he attended too much to the character of the Father, and neglected that of the Monarch. Mr. Garrick took the hint, and acted in the remainder of the Tragedy according to Mr. Pope's idea.

EDWARD THE SIXTH.

Bishop Burnet observes, that at the Coronation of this Prince, the Archbishop of Canterbury left out the usual address to the People, to ask them whether they chose Edward for their King. This form was observed at the Coronation of the last King of France at Rheims, with the additional elegant ceremony of letting loose some birds from cages in the nave of the Cathedral, to shew, by a familiar example, that liberty should exist even under a Monarchical Government.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 2, 1796.
Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Onslow, commanding his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Plymouth, to Mr. Nepean, dated June 30, 1796.

HEREWITH I have the pleasure to enclose a letter from Captain Tomlinson, of his Majesty's sloop *La Suffisante*, containing particulars of his success in capturing the *Morgan* French privateer, and recapturing the six English merchant ships named in the inclosed list, that had been taken by her, and which you will be pleased to lay before my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

So compleat a piece of service, performed by a vessel of such small force as the *Suffisante*, I am persuaded their Lordships will admit reflects great credit on Captain Tomlinson, his Officers, and men.

La Suffisante, Plymouth, June 30, 1796.
 SIR,

I Beg leave to acquaint you, that his Majesty's sloop *La Suffisante*, under my command, has retaken two English merchant ships, on the 27th instant, near the *Ile de Bas* (from *Oporto*, loaded with wine). I gained intelligence from the prisoners, that the French privateer which they belonged to carried 16 guns and 10 swivels; and that on the preceding day she was to the northward of *Scilly*, in chase of several English vessels; I therefore immediately dispatched the prizes, with orders to go to *Plymouth*, and stood in for the French coast, between *Ushant* and the *Ile de Bas*, in hopes of meeting her on her return, or any other prizes that she should send into *Morlaix* or *Brest*.

On the following morning I had the good fortune to discover the above-mentioned privateer and four loaded merchant ships (her prizes) standing towards us; and as I fetched within gunshot of the privateer, we gave her several broadsides as we passed on opposite tacks; and, on our putting about to follow him, he made the signal for his prizes to disperse. They were then about seven miles from us to the N. W.

At one P. M. we fetched very near her lee quarter, and opened a well-directed fire of musquetry upon them

from forward, which obliged them to strike before we could get alongside to bring our great guns to bear upon her.

As the greatest dispatch was necessary to enable us to overtake the prizes, which were endeavouring to escape by steering on different directions, I ordered Lieutenant *Pickford* to take command of the privateer, to send the French Captain and Officers on board the *Suffisante* immediately, and then to make sail and assist me in taking the merchant ships, which service was performed very much to my satisfaction, he having taken two of them, one of which I had not the least hopes of his being able to come up with, as she was very far to the windward.

To the spirited and active behaviour of the Officers and crew of the *Suffisante*, I consider myself in a great measure indebted for our success, which is as compleat as I could wish it to be, for, exclusive of the privateer, which is a fine copper-bottomed brig, capable of doing much mischief, we have likewise retaken six valuable English merchant ships, which ate all that she had captured.

Inclosed I have the honour to transmit you a list of the prizes and their cargoes, and am Sir, &c.

NICHOLAS TOMLINSON.

To Vice-Admiral Onslow, Commander in Chief at Plymouth.

List of Vessels retaken by the Suffisante, Nicholas Tomlinson, Esq. Commander, on the 27th and 28th of June 1796.

Draper, burthen 200 tons, of *Dublin*, from *Oporto*, bound to *Dublin*, laden with 400 pipes of wine and 11 bales of cotton.

Brothers, burthen 180 tons, of *Liverpool*, from *Oporto*, bound to *Liverpool*, laden with 350 pipes, and 30 hogheads of wine and 72 bales of cotton.

Mary Ann, burthen 170 tons, of *Dublin*, from *Oporto*, bound to *Dublin*, laden with 272 pipes of wine, 11 bags of cotton, and 5 casks of vinegar.

Ann, burthen 170 tons, of *Dublin*, from *Oporto*, bound to *Dublin*, laden with 303 pipes of wine, 15 boxes and 20 baskets lemons.

Vine, burthen 120 tons, of *Lancaster*,
 E 2 from

from Oporto, bound to Lancaster, laden with 108 pipes and 4 hogheads wine, 175 bags cotton, 3 tons and half cork, lemons, &c.

Eliza, burthen 160 tons, of Dublin, from London, bound to Dublin, laden with 250 chests of tea, 250 barrels of porter, a quantity of steel, and other dry goods.

NICHOLAS TOMLINSON.

PARLIAMENT-STREET, JULY 4.

DISPATCHES, of which the following are Copies, have been received from Lieutenant General Sir Ralph Abercromby, K. B. by the Right Honourable Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State.

SIR, *St. Lucia, May 22, 1796.*

In addition to my Letter of the 2d of May, I have the honour to acquaint you, that Major-General Whyte has returned from Berbice, which Colony accepted of the terms offered to Demerary, and is now in our quiet possession.

I am, &c.

(Signed) R. ABERCROMBY.

SIR, *St. Lucia, May 22, 1796.*

In my Letter of the 4th of May I had the honour to acquaint you of the unsuccessful attack on the enemy's batteries on the side of the Grand Cul-de-Sac; and, as it had been previously determined that the principal attack on the enemy's works should be made on the North side of Morne Fortune by the ridge of Duchasseaux, every exertion was made to complete the road for erecting the necessary batteries, and to bring forward the artillery and ammunition. On the 16th instant the batteries, consisting of 18 pieces of ordnance, were opened. These could only be considered in the light of a first parallel. The second parallel is now nearly complete, and the lodgment for the last or third is to be made to-morrow. If this operation should be attended with the effect expected from it, it is probable that we shall, in the course of ten or twelve days, be in possession of the enemy's works upon Morne Fortune. It is difficult for me to give an adequate idea of the ground on which we are obliged to act. The natural obstructions, as well as every obstacle that the enemy could throw in our way, render the post of Morne Fortune not only respectable, but in a high degree difficult to be subdued.

As the enemy still retained possession of the Vigie, and as they only held it

with a slender force, it appeared of consequence to get possession of it, as it would shorten our line of attack, and cover our right flank; and also as it gave us in some degree the command of the Carenage. For this purpose, on the night of the 17th instant, the 31st regiment, happening to be the regiment nearest at hand, was ordered to march immediately after it was dark to take possession of the Vigie, where the enemy had not apparently more than from 150 to 200 men.

The first part of the attack succeeded to our wish; a battery of three 18 pounders, which was feebly defended, was seized, the guns spiked, and thrown over the precipice. There remained on the summit of the hill one large gun and a field piece, which the regiment was ordered to take possession of; unfortunately, the guide was wounded, and the troops became uncertain of the right approach to the hill; while in this situation the enemy's grape shot took effect to such a degree, as induced Lieutenant Colonel Hay to order the regiment to retreat, which it did with considerable loss. Lieutenant-Colonel Macdonald handsomely advanced with part of the grenadiers to cover the retreat of the 31st regiment, which he accomplished. It is proper to observe, that a night attack on the Vigie was indispensably necessary, as three batteries of the enemy flanked the neck of land which connects the Vigie with the Main; and in general in this country, when you have to march to attack an enemy's post, who have artillery, and where it is impossible for you to advance with any on your part, it is almost a matter of necessity to attack at night.

Hitherto the troops continue healthy, notwithstanding their exertions and fatigue.

I am, &c.

(Signed) RALPH ABERCROMBY.
Head Quarters, St. Lucia, May 31, 1796.

SIR,

I Have the honour to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 18th of March. In my letter of the 22d of May, I acquainted you, that on the day following we intended to make a lodgement as near to the enemy's works as possible. This, however, was deferred from necessity till the 24th.

The 27th, 23d, and 57th regiments had been previously placed near the point of attack. On the morning of the 24th, the 27th regiment lodged themselves upon two different points, the nearest of which

was not more than 500 yards from the fort. The enemy made a vigorous effort to dislodge them; but by the good conduct and spirit of Brigadier-General Moore, and the steady and intrepid behaviour of the officers and men of the 27th regiment, the enemy were twice repulsed with considerable loss, and before night the troops were completely under cover: at the same time the communication to the posts occupied by the 27th regiment was carried on with the utmost vigour, and two batteries for eight pieces of artillery were begun.

Upon the evening of the 24th the enemy desired a suspension of arms until noon the next day, which was granted till eight in the morning; a capitulation for the whole Island ensued, a copy of which I have the honour to enclose. On the 26th the garrison, to the amount of two thousand men, marched out and laid down their arms, and are become prisoners of war. Pidgeon Island is in our possession; the 55th regiment has been detached to Soufriere and Vieux Fort, to receive the submission of the garrisons of those places. From Soufriere we have been informed that peaceable possession has been given; from Vieux Fort there is no report. The principal object of the blockade of Morne Fortune has been obtained. The enemy has been prevented from escaping into the woods; their troops, whom they call regulars, have been made prisoners of war, and the armed negroes have been in a considerable degree disarmed.

Our operations have been attended with considerable labour and fatigue, roads were every where to be made through a mountainous and rugged country, artillery and ammunition to be carried forward, and the line of investment, extending about ten miles, to be supplied with provisions, without the assistance of carriages, and with few horses.

It is but justice to the troops to say that their conduct has been memorable; that they have undergone an uncommon share of fatigue with cheerfulness, and in several instances have given proofs of the greatest intrepidity. We are under great obligations to Brigadier-General Knox for planning and executing the road of communication from Choc Bay, by Chabot, to Morne Duchasseaux. Brigadier-General Lloyd, of the Royal Artillery, and Captain Hay, the Chief Engineer, may justly claim their share of praise. Brigadier-General Hope has, on all occasions, most willingly come forward, and exerted himself in times of danger, to which he was

not called from his situation of Adjutant-General.

Rear-Admiral Sir Hugh Christian and the Royal Navy have never ceased to shew the utmost alacrity in forwarding the public service. To their skill and unremitting labours the success which has attended his Majesty's arms is in a great measure due. By their efforts alone the artillery was advanced to the batteries, and every co-operation which could possibly be expected or desired, has been afforded in the fullest manner. I have the honour to enclose the return of killed and wounded during our operations in this island, together with a return of the artillery, stores, and ammunition, as far as we have been enabled to collect. This will be delivered to you by Major Forbes, my Aid-de-Camp, whom I beg leave to recommend to your protection.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) RALPH ABERCROMBY.

ARTICLES OF CAPITULATION OF THE ISLAND OF ST. LUCIA.

I. The Island of St. Lucia, the Morne Fortuné, and its dependencies, together with all effects belonging to the French Republic, shall be faithfully delivered to the Generals of the British forces.

Answer. Agreed to.

II. Property and persons of every description shall be placed under the protection of the law; and passports shall be granted to such persons as may wish to leave the island.

Answer. All property and inhabitants will be subject to and under the protection of the English laws. Persons wishing to quit the island must obtain permission of the Governor or Commander of the island.

III. No inhabitant shall be disturbed, molested, or banished, on account of his opinions, or for having held any place under the French Republic.

Answer. Agreed to, as answered in the Second Article.

IV. The Agent General, the Commander in Chief, and the forces of the Republic, who have defended the island, shall march out with the honours of war, and deliver their arms, the officers only being allowed to keep their swords: they shall be treated as prisoners of war, and sent back to France as soon as possible.

Answer. The first part of this Article granted; but the troops must remain prisoners of war until exchanged.

V. The British forces shall take possession of the Morne Fortuné at the hour which may be appointed for that purpose; and the French garrison shall march out with their arms and baggage, drums beating and colours flying.

Answer. The fort to be put into the possession of the British troops to-morrow at noon; the garrison to march out of the fort in the manner desired. The garrison to occupy houses in the neighbourhood of the fort, until vessels can be provided for their reception.

VI. The garrison shall pile their arms at the place which may be appointed for that purpose, and shall immediately be sent to France. The officers shall be allowed to take with them their wives and children.

Answer. The arms to be piled on the glacis without the fort. Answer has already been given as to the disposal of the garrison. The officers may dispose of their wives and children as they please.

VII. The Agent General of the Executive Directory, his Aides de Camp, Secretary, and other persons attached to him, shall be allowed to keep all papers and effects belonging to his office. The same favour shall be granted to the Commander in Chief, and all the officers of the garrison.

Answer. Agreed to; but all papers relating to the state of the island, public works, and all plans and maps, to be given up.

VIII. The volunteers serving with the French forces shall be allowed to keep their knapfacks.

Answer. Agreed to, according to the return given in by the Commander in Chief.

IX. No person shall be plundered or insulted on account of the opinions he has hitherto professed.

Answer. Agreed to.

X. Two vessels of the Republic, lying in the harbour, shall be granted to the Agent of the Executive Directory, to serve as covered boats. The crews of these two vessels shall, however, be considered as prisoners of war.

Answer. Refused; but every accommodation that can be desired by the Agent General of the Executive Directory shall be granted.

XI. The inhabitants of every colour shall be allowed to return immediately to their respective homes, without insult or molestation.

Answer. Agreed to.

XII. The sick and wounded of the garrison shall be taken care of in the same manner as the English, and, on their re-

covery, shall be entitled to the same terms as the other prisoners.

Answer. Agreed to.

XIII. All the Articles of this Capitulation shall be faithfully and strictly observed by both parties.

Answer. Agreed to.

ADDITIONAL ARTICLES.

Proper officers to be named by the Agent General and Commander in Chief to take the necessary orders for the surrender of Gros Islet, Souffrière, and Vieux Fort, and other posts that may be occupied in the island. The means of conveyance shall be found for the said officers. Stores and provisions of all kinds to be delivered by the French Commissaries to the British Commissaries authorized to receive them on the surrender of the different posts.

(Signed) RALPH ABERCROMBY.

HUGH C. CHRISTIAN.

GOTTENS.

GOYRAND.

Morne Duchasseaux, St. Lucia,

May 25, 1796.

Total Return of Killed and Wounded.

—1 Major, 1 Captain, 1 Lieutenant, 1 Serjeant, 62 rank and file, killed; 3 Lieutenant-Colonels, 2 Majors, 12 Captains, 14 Lieutenants, 3 Ensigns, 14 Serjeants, 1 Drummer, 329 rank and file, wounded; 4 Captains, 2 Lieutenants, 3 Serjeants, 1 Drummer, 112 rank and file, missing.

Names of Officers killed, wounded, and missing.

KILLED.

Major Kuevitt Wilson, of the 27th regiment; Captain Kerr, of the York rangers; Lieutenant Nuttall, of the 38th reg.

WOUNDED.

Lieut. Col. Malcolm (since dead.)

Lieut. Colonels Hay and Arbuthnot, of the 31st reg.

Major Napier, of the 63d reg. and Major R. H. Malcolm, of the 27th reg.

Captains Stewart, of the 53d reg. Cogran, of the 1st West India reg. attached to the 48th; Baker, of the York rangers; Henry Coxe, of the 14th reg. Johnstone and Tuffe, of the 44th reg. Murray and Sauvrell, of the 31st reg. Loufendhalle, of Lowenstein's; William Gillman and Alexander Dunlop, of the 27th reg. and Bariac, of the Royal Etrangers.

Lieutenants Collins and Carmichael, of the 53d regt. Torrens, of the 63d regt. W. F. Dalton, J. Grady (mortally) and William Irwine, of the 28th regt.

Gregory

Gregory (dangerously), of the 44th regt. Frazer, of the 42^d regt. Hackshaw and Sullivan, of the 31st regt. Ch. Sillery, Sampson Le Melurier, and George Elliott, of the 27th regt. and Fletcher, of the Royal Engineers, Ensigns Chirion, of Lowentsein's; De Courtray, of the Royal Etrangers; and George Milligan (since dead) of the 27th regt. Quarter-master John Struthers, of the 27th regt. slightly wounded, and not included above.

MISSING.

Capt. Loric and another Captain, of Malcolm's corps, both since returned. Captains Johnson and Walker, of the 31st regt. since found to be dead. Two Lieutenants, of Malcolm's corps, since returned.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 4.

DISPATCHES, of which the following are Copies, have been received at this office, by Evan Nepean, Esq.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Parr, of his Majesty's Ship Malabar, to Rear-Admiral Sir H. C. Christian, K. B. dated off Demerary, May 13, 1796, transmitted by the Rear-Admiral to Mr. Nepean.

SIR,

I Have the pleasure to inform you, that the Colony of Berbice accepted the same terms granted to Demerary on the 2^d instant, which I inclose to you, and have the honour to remain, with great respect, &c. &c. &c.

THO. PARR.

Thunderer, Choc Bay, St. Lucia,

SIR,

June 1, 1796.

I Am to communicate to you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that the Island of St. Lucia and its dependencies surrendered by Capitulation on the 23th of May, and that the Morne was taken possession of by his Majesty's troops on the 26th at noon; the terms of Capitulation are herewith transmitted*.

In the progress of the siege great difficulties were to be surmounted, and much service of fatigue undertaken. The more effectually to assist the operations of the army, I directed 800 seamen to land, under the command of Captain Lane of the *Astrea*, and Captain Ryves, of the *Bulldog*. The merit of their services will be better reported by the Commander in Chief of his Majesty's troops; but I feel it an indis-

pensible duty to acquaint their Lordships, that the conduct of the Officers and Seamen equalled my most sanguine expectations, and that it has been in every instance highly meritorious.

Captain Lane, of the *Astrea*, is charged with my Dispatches; that officer having served at St. Lucia from the moment of my arrival, will be enabled to afford their Lordships correct information of the naval occurrences connected with the siege.

The state of the *Astrea*, by Captain Lane's report to me, is such, that her proceeding to England became a necessary measure.

Captain Ryves, of the *Bulldog*, will proceed immediately to join his ship; but I should be unjust to the merits of his exertion were I to omit recommending him to their Lordships' notice and protection.

I stated to their Lordships, in my letter of the 4th instant, the services of Captain Searle, of the *Pelican*, on the first landing; since that period he has with unremitting diligence and ability effectually blocked the ports of the Carenage.

The Madras, under the command of Captain Dilkes, had been, in the first arrangements, detached to land and co-operate with a division of troops on the left wing of the army, anchored for that purpose at Marrigot des Rossiaux, where his exertion and assiduity has been highly commendable. He took possession of a point at the southern entrance of the Grand Cul de Sac, with great labour and perseverance placed upon the pinnacle of the hill two eighteen pounders and two carronades, from which he considerably annoyed the batteries of Sisseron and Agille. The General willing to establish batteries on the southern side of the Grand Cul de Sac, Captain Wolley, of the *Arethusa*, was detached to join Captain Dilkes, and directed to land a proportion of seamen to assist this service; which was very speedily and cheerfully executed. More exertion has not been evinced, and I believe there never has occurred an instance of more cordial co-operation than has subsisted between the Army and the Navy during this siege. Great have been the services of fatigue, considering the nature of the country and the situation of the Morne; and very rapidly have they been brought to effect the reduction of the Island.

On the morning of the enemy's attack

* See pages 211, 212.

on the 24th inst. with a view to repossess themselves of the advanced post from the Moine, it became necessary to detach the 14th regiment to the support of the troops employed at that post, in consequence of which 320 marines were landed to take the ground occupied by the 14th. The conduct of the marines upon this, as upon all other occasions, was most perfectly correct.

The General's opinion of the conduct of the seamen and marines will be best understood by the sentiments expressed in his public orders, an extract of which is herewith transmitted.

I transmit a list of the small vessels found at this anchorage,

And have the honour to be, Sir,
Your most obedient humble servant,
(Signed) HUGH C. CHRISTIAN.
Ewan Nepean, Esq.

Head Quarters, St. Lucia, May 27, 1796.

EXTRACT OF GENERAL ORDERS.

During the services which have been carried on in the Island of St. Lucia, all the courage and every exertion of the army would have proved ineffectual, if Rear Admiral Sir H. C. Christian, and the Royal Navy, had not stepped forward with the alacrity which has been so conspicuous in forwarding the most arduous part of the public service: To their skill and unremitting labour is in a great measure owing the success which has attended His Majesty's arms. It will afford the Commander in Chief the greatest satisfaction to be able to lay before His Majesty the eminent services which have, on this occasion, been performed by the Royal Navy, and Admiral Sir Hugh Cloberry Christian will confer a particular obligation on Lieutenant General Sir Ralph Abercromby and the Army at large, if he will be so obliging as to communicate to the Royal Navy, and in particular to Captains Lane, Ryves, and Stephenson, and the other officers who acted on shore, and to the corps of marines, the great obligation which they consider themselves under to them.

T. BUSBY, Assist. Adj. Gen.

The total number of ships and vessels taken possession of in the Carenage of St. Lucia, by John Clarke Searle, Esq. Commander of his Majesty's sloop *Pelican*, is 10, viz. 1 ship, 3 brigs, 5 schooners, and 1 shallop.

(Signed) J. C. SEARLE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 5.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Kingsmill, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels, on the Coast of Ireland, to Mr. Nepean, dated L'Esp. a 3 eante, Cork Harbour, June 29, 1796.

SIR,

I HAVE the satisfaction of acquainting you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that the whole of the Squadron which had sailed from Brest under the orders of Commodore Moulston, is in our possession; *La Legere*, a fine coppered ship corvette of 22 guns, being now brought in here by his Majesty's ships *Apollo* and *Doris*; further particulars of which are contained in the accompanying letter to me from Capt. Manley. Separated as those French ships were, the capturing of them all is a rare instance of success, and a proof of the activity of his Majesty's cruizers on this station.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,
R. KINGSMILL.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Manley, of his Majesty's Ship Apollo, to Vice-Admiral Kingsmill, dated Cork Harbour, June 29, 1796.

SIR,

Agreeably to your order of the 21st ultimo, I cruized in his Majesty's ship under my command, accompanied by his Majesty's ship *Doris*, until the 22d instant; and at nine o'clock in the morning of that day, in latitude 48 deg. 30 min. North, and long. 8 deg. 28 min. West, discovered the French National Corvette *La Legere* very close to us to windward. We immediately gave chase with the wind at W. N. W. blowing a double-reefed top-sail gale; but, from her being a very fast sailer, did not arrive within gun-shot till seven o'clock in the evening, at which time the two ships were a like distance from her, and after exchanging a few shot, we had the satisfaction to see her strike her colours.

She is copper-fastened and copper-bottomed, and a remarkable fine ship, possessing every good quality for a man of war. She is commanded by *Mons. Carpentier*, has 168 men on board, and is pierced for 22 guns, nine-pounders.

She sailed from Brest on the 4th instant, in company with three frigates, and has taken six prizes. I am very much pleased to find that the whole dis-

tion

vision are taken by the Squadron under your command.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*Vice-Admiral Kingsmill, J. MANDEY.
&c. &c. &c.*

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 16.

Extract of a Letter from Sir John Jervis, K. B. Admiral of the Blue, and Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Mr. Nepean, dated Victory, off Toulon, June 10, 1796.

I ACQUAINT you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that last evening, having observed a French cruizer working up to Hieres Bay, within the islands, I called Captain Macnamara, of his Majesty's ship Southampton, on board the Victory, pointed the ship out, and directed him to make a dash at her, through the grand pass, which he performed with admirable spirit and alacrity; and I beg leave to refer their Lordships to his statement inclosed, for the detail of this gallant action.

Southampton, off Toulon, June 10, 1796.

SIR,

IN obedience to the orders I received from you on the Victory's quarter deck last evening, I pushed through the grand pass, and hauled up under the batteries on the north east end of Porquerol with an easy sail, in hopes I should be taken for a French or neutral frigate, which I have great reason to believe succeeded, for I got within pistol shot of the enemy's ship before I was discovered, and cautioned the Captain through a trumpet not to make a fruitless resistance, when he immediately snapped his pistol at me, and fired his broadside. At this period, being very near the heavy battery of Fort Breganton, I laid him instantly on board, and Lieutenant Lydiard, at the head of the boarders, with an intrepidity no words can describe, entered and carried her in about ten minutes, although he met with a spirited resistance from the Captain (who fell) and a hundred men under arms to receive him. In this short conflict, the behaviour of all the Officers and ship's company of the Southampton had my full approbation, and I do not mean to take from their merit by stating to you that the conduct of Lieutenant Lydiard was above all praise. After taking the two ships together, I found some difficulty in getting from under the battery, which kept up a very heavy fire, and was not able to return through the grand pass before half after one o'clock

this morning, with the L'Utile corvette, of 24 guns, French six pounders, commanded by Citizen Francois Veza, and one hundred and thirty-six men, several of whom escaped on shore in the launch. I am happy to inform you that I only lost one man, William Ostron, marine, who was killed by a pistol shot near me on the quarter deck. From the best information I can obtain, the enemy had, killed and wounded, twenty-five. I have the honour to be,

Sir, your very obedient, humble servant,
(Signed) J. MACNAMARA.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 16.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Sir John Jervis, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Mr. Nepean, dated Victory, off Toulon, June 8, 1796.

SIR,

I Herewith enclose a letter I received last evening from Commodore Nelson, in the gulf of Genoa, with an account of the important articles taken from the enemy in the expedition under the Commodore's immediate direction, the 31st ultimo; also a list of the killed and wounded.

Their Lordships are so thoroughly acquainted with the vigilance and enterprize of Commodore Nelson, that I forbear to repeat his merits on this occasion.

I am, &c.

J. JERVIS.

Agamemnon, off Oneglia, June 1, 1796.

At two P. M. yesterday, seeing six sail running along shore, which I believed to be French, and knowing the great consequence of intercepting the cannon and ordnance stores, which I had information was expected from Toulon, to be landed at St. Pierre d'Acena, for the siege of Mantua, I made the signal for a general chase, when the vessels, which now hoisted French colours, anchored close under a battery. I directed Captain Cockburn, of the Meleager, to lead me in, which he did in a most officer-like manner, and at three o'clock the Meleager and Agamemnon anchored in less than four fathoms water, as soon afterwards did the Peterell and Speedy; after a short resistance from the battery and vessels, we took possession of them.

It is impossible I can do justice to the alacrity and gallantry ever conspicuous in my little Squadron. Our boats boarded the National Ketch (the Commodore of the convoy) in the fire of three eighteen-pounders, and one eighteen-pounder in a gun-boat.

The

The Blanche and Diadem being to leeward, the former could not anchor until the vessel had struck, but the boats of all the ships were active in getting them off the shore, the enemy having cut their cables when they surrendered. A smart firing of the musquetry was kept from the shore during the whole of this service.

The Agamemnon's masts, sails, and rigging, are a little cut, but of no material consequence.

Much as I feel indebted to every Officer in the Squadron, yet I cannot omit to mention the great support and assistance I have ever received from Captain Cockburn; he has been under my command near a year on this station, and I should feel myself guilty of neglect of duty was I not to represent his zeal, ability, and courage, which is conspicuous on every occasion which offers.

Enclosed I transmit you a list of the killed and wounded, and also of the vessels taken.

I have the honour to remain, &c.

HORATIO NELSON.

Sir John Jervis, K.B.

A List of Killed and Wounded in his Majesty's Squadron, under the Command of Commodore Horatio Nelson, on the 31st of May 1796.

Agamemnon, 1 killed, 2 wounded.

Blanche, 1 wounded.

HORATIO NELSON.

A List of Vessels of War and Transports taken by the Squadron under the Command of Commodore Horatio Nelson, on the 31st of May 1796.

VESSELS OF WAR.

La Genie (ketch), 3 eighteen-pounders, 4 swivels, and 60 men.

La Numero Douzel (gun-boat), 1 eighteen-pounder, 4 swivels, and 30 men.

TRANSPORTS.

La Bonne Mere, 250 tons, brig rigged, laden with brass twenty-four pounders, thirteen inch mortars, and gun carriages.

La Verge de Consolation, 120 tons, ketch rigged, laden with brass guns, mortars, shells, and gun-carriages.

Le Jean Baptiste, 100 tons, ketch rigged, laden with brandy and a small quantity of bread.

Name unknown, 100 tons, ketch rigged, laden with Austrian prisoners.

St. Anne de Paix, 70 tons, ketch rigged, laden with wheel-burrows and intrenching tools, destroyed.

HORATIO NELSON.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 16, 1796.

Extract of a Letter from Sir H. Christian to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Thunderer, Choc Bays St. Lucia, May 15, 1796.

I HAVE to acquaint you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, of the safe arrival of his Majesty's sloop Albacore at Barbadoes, with her prize L'Atheniense, French national corvette, of 14 guns. For a more particular account of Capt. Winthrop's proceedings, I transmit a copy of his letter to me of the 9th inst.

Albacore, Carlisle Bay, Barbadoes,

SIR, May 9, 1796.

I Have the pleasure to inform you, that in the lat. 14 deg. 43 min. long. 47 deg. 39 min. I fell in with and captured L'Atheniense brig, French national corvette, mounting 14 four-pounders, and 83 men, commanded by Mons. Gervais, Lieut. de Vaisseaux. During our chase, which continued for six hours, she threw overboard ten of her guns. I beg leave to observe she is a new vessel, well found, and every thing new on board her, and sails remarkably well.

I am, &c.

(Signed) ROB. WINTHROP.

Sir H. C. Christian, &c. &c. &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 16, 1796.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Hamilton, of his Majesty's Ship Melpomene, to Evan Nepean, Esq.

Melpomene, Plymouth Sound,

SIR, July 14, 1796.

YOU will be pleased to acquaint their Lordships, his Majesty's ship Melpomene, on the 11th instant, at three P. M. Ushant bearing N. N. E. six leagues, discovered an enemy's ship in the S. E. quarter. After a chase of five hours, and her making every effort to escape, she struck her colours, and proved to be La Revanche, of 18 guns, and 167 men; she had left Brest only a few hours, with a view of intercepting the Brazil convoy.

I have the satisfaction to add, that though several guns were exchanged, no lives were lost; and that the Officers and men I have the honour to command behaved with the greatest zeal and propriety.

I judged it advisable to return to the first port, on account of the number of prisoners, and shall sail again immediately to fulfil their Lordships orders.

I have the honour, &c.

CHARLES HAMILTON.

Down.

DOWNING-STREET, JULY 16, 1796.

A LETTER, of which the following is an extract, has been received from Colonel Graham by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, dated Capliano, June 21, 1796.

Early in the morning of the 17th instant the enemy attacked the most advanced posts on Monte Baldo towards Ferrara, and obliged the volunteers (the best marksmen of the different regiments, formed into companies of chafseurs) to retire; but these uniting, and being supported by two companies of Croats from Artigliion, quickly drove back the enemy, with some loss, and re-occupied their posts. The Austrians had one man killed and about thirty wounded.

PARLIAMENT-STREET, JULY 19,
1796.

LETTERS, of which the following are copies, were yesterday received at the Office of the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, from Capt. Drummond, of the 19th regiment of light dragoons, and Lieutenant Davies, of his Majesty's ship *Heroine*.

*Lazaretto at Bocche de Caterro,
in Dalmatia, June 12, 1796.*

SIR,

I HAVE the honour to transmit a copy of the terms of capitulation on which Colombo and its dependencies surrendered to his Majesty's and the Hon. East-India Company's sea and land forces, under the command of Capt. Alan Hyde Gardner and Col. James Stuart. My orders were to proceed to England by the route of Suez and Alexandria, with Col. Stuart's dispatches, and, if detained to perform a quarantine, I was directed to forward the above-mentioned Copy of the Terms of Capitulation to you. I am, &c.

R. DRUMMOND,

Capt. 19th light dragoons, and Aide-Camp to Col. Stuart.

*Lazaretto at Bocche de Caterro,
in Dalmatia, June 12, 1796.*

SIR,

I HAVE the honour to inform you of my arrival here with dispatches over

land from Capt. Alan Hyde Gardner, commanding his Majesty's ship *Heroine*, in the East-Indies, which, but for the many impediments I have met with, should have been near the delivery of at this time. I however hope to prove that on my part every exertion has been used to get on, as advised by his Majesty's Consuls.

Finding it impossible to avoid a quarantine of forty days at this place, I have, according to my orders, transmitted to our Consul at Trieste the copy of Capt. Gardner's public letter, also of the terms of capitulation therein mentioned; and I shall use every means to expedite my delivery of the original dispatch.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN DAVIES,

First Lieut. of his Majesty's
ship *Heroine*.

The Rt. Hon. Henry Dundas, &c. &c. &c.

*His Majesty's Ship Heroine, Colombo
Road, Feb. 16, 1796.*

SIR,

HAVING received directions from Sir George Keith Elphinstone, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels in these seas, to take under my orders the ships of his Majesty, and those of the Honourable United East-India Company, named in the margin*, and to co-operate with Colonel Stuart, Commander of the land forces, in the reduction of Colombo, it is with peculiar satisfaction I announce to you the surrender of that fortress, with the remaining possessions under the Dutch authority on the island of Ceylon, on the 15th instant. I have the honour to transmit herewith the terms on which these places have become part of his Majesty's dominions.

The transports having been collected off Negombo, an anchorage eighteen miles to the northward of this place, on the 5th instant, and that fort having been evacuated by the enemy, was taken possession of by Major Barbert on the same day, and the whole of the army landed by the evening of the 6th instant.

The inland navigation from Negombo to Colombo not being found adequate to the purpose of carrying the stores, provisions, &c. to the ground necessary for the army to occupy previous to

* Rattlesnake, Echo, Prince of Wales, Bombay Castle, Bombay frigate, Drake brig, Queen ketch, Swift.

opening our batteries, Col. Stuart marched, with a part of his force, to possess himself of a strong post which the enemy opposed to him on the south bank of the Matual River, which, from his judicious and able conduct, was happily carried on the morning of the 12th, with little loss on our side, and considerable to the enemy, who fled for protection under the walls of the fort, and enabled the Colonel to take up his final position before Colombo on the evening of the same day.

I also anchored, on the morning of the 12th, with the ships of war and transports, about two miles from the fortrefs, in a very favourable situation for landing the guns, &c. of which there being a sufficient number put on shore, on the 14th Col. Stuart and myself summoned the fort to surrender, and its success will be fully explained by the Articles of Capitulation which I have before alluded to, and which I humbly hope may meet his Majesty's approbation.

It becomes me, and is a very pleasing part of my duty, to make known to you for his Majesty's information, the zeal and activity which have actuated every description of Officers and men employed under my orders; and I am happy to inform you, that three seamen of the Swift, wounded, are the only casualties of the siege.

First Lieutenant Davies, of the Heroine, an Officer of great merit, who has given me every assistance on this service which his relative situation enabled him to do, will have the honour of delivering to you this dispatch; and I beg leave to recommend him to your favourable notice and protection.

I have the honour to be, &c.

A. H. GARDNER.

[By the articles of capitulation, signed the 15th of February, the fortrefs of Colombo was, with its dependencies, surrendered the next morning by Governor Van Anselbeck, to his Britannic Majesty's forces. The garrison was to march out and pile their arms, and become prisoners of war; private property was declared safe, but public property (belonging to the Dutch East-India Company) was all to be taken possession of by the captors. The value of the pepper, cinnamon, and other merchandise only, independent of the ships, military, and naval stores, is stated in the capitulation at 25 lacks of rupees, at the lowest. The inhabitants of the

country submitting to the dominion of his Majesty were declared free in their persons and property; the funds of charitable foundations, &c. are to remain untouched, and for their peculiar appropriations; and certain promissory notes lately issued for money borrowed of the servants of the Dutch Company, are engaged to be considered to the amount of 50,000l. as a debt of Great-Britain.]

DOWNING-STREET, JULY 23, 1706.

THE letters, of which the following are copies, have been received from the Hon. William Frederick Wyndham, his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Grand Duke of Tuscany, and from Mr. Uday, his Majesty's Consul at Leghorn, by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Department of Foreign Affairs.

MY LORD, *Florence, June 22.*

I HAVE the honour to inform your Lordship, that on the 18th instant the French entered Bologna, to the number of about 15,000 men, having previously sent before them a Commissary and a troop of cavalry, to demand entrance into the city, with a promise of treating it in a friendly manner: in consequence, being masters of the town and fortrefs, they made the garrison prisoners of war, and sent them under escort into the Milanese. The Pope's Legate they immediately ordered to quit the Bolognese.

On receiving this information, I immediately waited on the Prime Minister Seratti, and the Marquis Manfredini, to know whether his Royal Highness had any intelligence of an intent of the French to march into Tuscany, or to garrison Leghorn; and I had the most positive assurances from both, that the French had no idea at present of entering Leghorn.

I own, my Lord, that I do not place much confidence in their promises of not coming to Leghorn; I have therefore thought proper to write to the Admiral my sentiments to that effect, requesting him to leave some vessels at Leghorn to carry off the merchants and British subjects, with their effects, in case of a sudden invasion. I have likewise desired the Consul to convene the British Factory, and to tell them not to rely too much on French faith.

I have the honour, &c.

W. F. WYNDHAM.

MY LORD, *Florence, June 25, 1796.*

I HAVE the honour to inform your Lordship, that the situation of affairs in this country is materially changed: the neutrality of the Grand Duke, which, from every promise on the part of the Directory at Paris, and their Minister here, we had reason to expect would be religiously respected, has been openly violated, by the march of a considerable body of French troops to Pistoia, the destination of which I have reason to believe, from a variety of concurring circumstances, to be for Leghorn; and the Republic of Lucca has given intimation to this Government, that such is, undoubtedly, the project of the French. The violation of the neutrality is so palpable, and the measures taken by the enemy so apparently hostile, as to make it probable that the country will not escape contributions. I have omitted no means of forwarding information almost daily to the Consul and Admiral. I have the honour, &c.

W. F. WYNDHAM.

MY LORD, *Florence, June 25, 1796.*

I WAS this day informed, by the Secretary of State, that a column of French was on its march from Bologna, by the way of Figuano and Perugia, of which he did not know the number; that another column, consisting of between 8000 and 9000, were to arrive this day at Pistoia; that the Marquis Manfredini, who was dispatched by the Grand Duke to Bologna on the instant with the strongest remonstrances, and ordered to use his utmost endeavours with Buonaparte and Salicetti to dissuade the French from entering Tuscany, had received for answer, That no orders had been given by the Directory at Paris to that effect, and consequently it was not in their power to do otherwise; and all that they would do was to pass through Tuscany as speedily, friendly, and quietly as possible, and by whatever road his Royal Highness should be pleased to dictate; but that the Commissaries and two Generals of the column, marching to Pistoia, being arrived there, have declared to the General Strafaldo (who was sent by the Grand Duke to meet them, and to give the necessary orders to insure tranquillity), that they have no orders to receive from the Grand Duke, and do not know the route they shall take—a circumstance utterly impossible, as they precede the army to obtain provisions. I have the honour, &c.

W. F. WYNDHAM.

On board his Majesty's Ship the Inconstant, Leghorn Road, June 27.

MY LORD,

IN consequence of the intelligence which I received on the 24th instant from the Hon. William Frederick Wyndham, his Majesty's Minister at Florence, and from my different Emisaries on the Roads, that there was a considerable probability that the French would enter Leghorn, I immediately called a meeting of the Gentlemen of the Factory, and communicated to them the above-mentioned information; and if equal attention had been paid to it by all as was done by the principal Members, the loss would have been far less considerable. I am happy, however, to be able to inform your Lordship, that by the extraordinary exertions which have been made, and in particular by Capt. Freemantle, commanding his Majesty's ship the Inconstant, every English ship in the Mole, twenty-three in number, together with great part of the valuable effects in the warehouses, and about 240 oxen for the use of his Majesty's fleet, have, in the course of two days and nights, been saved.

I have the honour, &c.

JOHN UDNY.

Victory, off Toulon, July 1, 1796.

MY LORD,

HAVING seen the Factory and English subjects, and the convoy, with their valuable effects, safe into Corsica, I proceeded in his Majesty's ship Inconstant, Capt. Freemantle, to receive the Commander in Chief's instructions for my future government in the service of his Majesty's fleet; and having received Sir John Jervis's orders, I am returning immediately to Corsica, in his Majesty's ship Inconstant, to rejoin the Factory, and execute his commands.

I am, &c.

JOHN UDNY.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 22, 1796.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Macbride to Mr. Nepean, dated on board his Majesty's Ship Russell, in Yarmouth Roads, July 21, 1796.

PLEASE to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty of the arrival of his Majesty's ship Glatton, after having had an action with six French frigates, a brig, and cutter, off Helvoetsluys. Inclosed is a letter from Captain Trollope, giving an account of that spirited affair: I have ordered her to the Nere to rest.

F f 2

Extract

Extract of a Letter from Captain Trollope, of his Majesty's Ship the Glutton, to Vice-Admiral Macbride, commanding his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in Yarmouth Roads, dated the 21st Instant.

I BEG leave to inform you, that, in pursuance of your orders, I sailed in his Majesty's ship Glutton, on the 15th of July, from Yarmouth Roads, in order to join Captain Savage and a Squadron under his command; and on the 16th, at one P. M. we observed a Squadron about four or five leagues off Helvoet. Owing to light winds and calms, it was seven P. M. before we were near enough to discover the Squadron to consist of six frigates, one of which, the Commodore's ship, appeared to mount near 50 guns; two others appeared about 36 guns, remarkably fine long frigates; and the other three smaller, and might mount about 28 guns each. There were also a very fine brig and cutter with them. We soon suspected, from their signals, and their not answering our private signals, that they were enemies, and immediately cleared for action, and bore down to them. From their manœuvring, it was ten at night before we got close alongside the third ship in the enemy's line, which, from her size, we supposed to be the Commodore; when, after hailing her, and finding them to be a French Squadron, I ordered him to strike his colours, which he returned with a broadside, and I believe was well repaid by one from the Glutton within twenty yards; after which the action became general with the enemy's Squadron, the two headmost of which had tacked, and one of the largest had placed herself alongside, and another on our weather bow, and the sternmost had placed themselves on our lee-quarter and stern. In this manner we were engaged on both sides for a few minutes, with our yard-arms nearly touching those of the enemy on each side; but I am happy to acquaint you, that in less than twenty minutes the weight of our fire had beat them off on all sides; but when we attempted to follow them, we, much to our regret, found it impossible. I have no doubt, from the apparent confusion the enemy were in, we should have gained a decisive victory; but, unfortunately, in attempting to wear, we found every part of our running rigging totally cut to pieces, and the major part of our standing rigging; every stay, except the mizen, either cut or badly wounded, and our masts and yards considerably damaged. In this situation, although every officer and man exerted themselves to the utmost

the whole night, it was seven in the morning before the ship was in tolerable order to have renewed the action. The enemy, who appeared in the morning in a close line, seemed to have suffered very little in their rigging, although I am certain they must have much damage in their hulls, at which the whole of our fire was directed. As they did not chuse to come near us again, although they must plainly have seen our disabled state, but made the best of their way for Flushing, we followed them as close as we could till the 17th, at nine A. M. when they were within three leagues of that port, with the hopes of meeting with some assistance to enable me to destroy them; but it coming on to blow hard at West, in the disabled state the ship was in, we were forced to haul off the shore; but although we were not able to take any of them, I trust you will think the officers and men, whom I have the honour to command, in the Glutton, to whom I have every reason to give every merit for their steady, gallant, and cool behaviour in the attack, have done their utmost, and also some good, in driving so very superior a force into port to rest, that might have done very considerable damage to our trade, had they got to sea. I cannot conclude this without recommending to your notice, in the strongest manner, Lieutenant Robert Williams (2d), my First Lieutenant, who gave me every assistance in his power on the upper deck; and also Lieutenant Schonberg, Second Lieutenant, and Lieutenant Pringle, Third Lieutenant, who commanded on the lower deck; and also Captain Strangeways, of the Marines, who, I am very sorry to acquaint you, has received a bad wound from a musquet ball in his thigh, which is not extracted yet, who, after he had received it, and had a tourniquet on, insisted on coming on deck to his quarters again, where he remained, encouraging his men, till he was faint with the loss of blood, and I was under the necessity of ordering him to be carried down again; and all the warrant officers and petty officers and ship's company behaved as English sailors always do on such occasions. And I am particularly happy in acquainting you, that I have not lost one life in so warm an action, and only one wounded besides Captain Strangeways, viz. William Hall, the corporal of marines, who also received a musquet ball through his thigh bone; the ball passed out on the opposite side. Our small loss can only be attributed to their firing totally at our rigging to disable us, in which they too well succeeded; and his Majesty's

ship

ship Glutton being unfit to keep the sea from the damage she has received in her masts, yards, and rigging, I have thought fit, for the good of his Majesty's service, to come to Yarmouth Roads to refit.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, JULY 23.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Kingfmill, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Cork, to Mr. Nepean, dated L'Engageante, Cork Harbour, July 17, 1796.

YOU will please farther to inform their Lordships, that his Majesty's sloop Hazard is just returned, and has brought in with her a French brig privateer, of 14 guns and 106 men, Le Terrible, from Brest, out six days, but had not captured any thing, which she fell in with yesterday, at three A. M. Scilly bearing S. S. E. sixteen leagues; but having chased her to the N. E. until eleven o'clock, and being unable to weather the Land's End or Scilly, it blowing hard, and great sea running, Captain Ruddach thought proper to come hither.

PARLIAMENT-STREET, JULY 26, 1796.

DISPATCHES, of which the following are copies, were this day received by the Right Honourable Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, from Lieutenant General Sir Ralph Abercrombie, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's troops in the West Indies.

SIR, *St. Vincent's, June 21, 1796.*

THE last letter which I had the honour to write to you was on the 31st of May, from St. Lucia, wherein I acquainted you with the reduction of that island. Brigadier General Moore informs me, in a letter of the 12th of June, that every thing remained quiet, and I have every reason to hope that the measures he has adopted will tend to insure tranquillity, as far as it depends upon him.

The embarkation of the artillery and troops destined to act in St. Vincent and Grenada necessarily employed some days, and at that moment the weather proved particularly unfavourable. The whole, however, was embarked and ready to sail on the 3d of June. The St. Vincent division was ordered to rendezvous at Kingston Bay, and that for Grenada at Cariacou, one of the Grenadines. While the troops were assembling at the rendezvous, Major General Nicholls met me at Cariacou, where the operations for Gre-

nada were settled. On the 7th instant I returned to St. Vincent, and on the 8th, in the evening, the troops disembarked. The following day they marched in one column, by the right, as far as Stubbs, about eight miles from Kingston; each division halted that evening opposite to their respective point of attack. On the 10th, in the morning, the enemy's flank was turned: two twelve-pounders, two six pounders, and two howitzers, were advanced, with considerable difficulty, within six hundred yards of the enemy's works; but, notwithstanding our efforts to drive the enemy from their post on the Old Vigie, by means of a well-served artillery, they maintained themselves from seven in the morning until two in the afternoon. Major General Morshead had very handsomely, early in the day, offered to carry the redoubt by assault, but being willing to spare the lives of the troops, and observing that the part of the line which he commanded laboured under disadvantages, the assault was deferred until the decline of the day rendered it absolutely necessary.

From Major General Hunter's division on the right a part of Loewenstein's corps, and two companies of the 42d regiment, with some Island Rangers, availed themselves of the profile of the hill, and lodged themselves within a very short distance of the fort. At two o'clock the two remaining companies of the 42d regiment, from Major-General Hunter's column, and the Buffs, supported by the York Rangers from Major General Morshead's, were ordered to advance to the attack. The enemy, unable to withstand their ardour, retired from their first, second, and third redoubts, but rallied round the New Vigie, their principal post. They were now fully in our power, as Brigadier General Knox had cut off their communication with the Charib country, and Lieutenant Colonel Dickens, of the 34th regiment, who had been previously ordered to make a diversion with the remains of his own and the second West India regiments upon their right, where the Charibs were posted, had succeeded beyond expectation, having forced the Charibs to retire, and taken their post. The enemy, therefore, in the New Vigie, desired to capitulate, which was granted upon the conditions herewith inclosed.

The number of prisoners about 700. At the first of the attack, the Charibs, and,

and, towards the close of it, near 200 of the insurgents of the islands made their escape into the woods.

Lieutenant-Colonel Spencer, with 600 men, was immediately detached to Mount Young, and Lieutenant Colonel Gower, with 300 men, embarked to go by sea to Owia; but being unable to land on account of the surf, he has returned, the troops have been disembarked, and he has marched through the Charib country.

I feel myself under great obligations to Major General Hunter, and to the gentlemen of the island, for the local information which they gave me, and for the zeal and intelligence which they shewed in conducting the columns. I have to thank Major-General Morfaed for his exertions; and I am highly satisfied with the spirited behaviour of the officers and soldiers. The corps of Island Rangers, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Haffey and Major Jackson, rendered essential service. Captain Douglas, of the Royal Engineers, was among the wounded, and is since dead. He is a real loss to the service in this country, as he was indefatigable in the discharge of his duty, and had acquired a minute knowledge of this island.

Captain Woolley, of his Majesty's ship the *Arethusa*, was entrusted by Rear Admiral Sir Hugh Christian with the command of the navy acting with us in the expeditions against St. Vincent and Grenada, in which I can say, with the greatest truth, he has conducted himself with very great judgment and goodwill.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. ABERCROMBIE.

[By the articles of capitulation, all the posts in the Island possessed by the French troops, with arms, stores, &c. are to be given up; the negroes, &c. are to return to their respective proprietors. The garrison to march out with honours, and to become prisoners of war; the officers to retain their swords, and to keep their private effects. Persons guilty of murders, or of burning houses or estates, must be subject to the judgment of the laws.]

The ordnance, stores, &c. consist of eighteen brass and iron guns, with shot, shells, mutquet-balls, cartridges, &c.]
Killed and Wounded in the Attack of the
Figie.

Total—1 Captain, 1 Ensign, 4 Serjeants,
1 Drummer, 31 rank and file, killed;
1 Major, 5 Captains, 4 Lieutenants, 1

Ensign, 15 Serjeants, 6 Drummers,
111 rank and file, wounded.

Officers killed.—Captain Douglas, of the Royal Engineers. Captain Johnston and Ensign Houston, of the 3d, or Bullis. Captain M'Lean, of the 2d West India regiment; and Volunteer Gordon, of the 34th.

Wounded.—Major De Lerval, of the York Rangers. Major Coffey and Volunteer Love, of the 63d. Capt. Wharton, of the 19th. Captain Ross and Volunteer Clayton, of Haffey's Rangers. Lieutenants O'Donoghue and Georges, of the 34th. Lieutenant Simon Frazer, jun. of the 42d. Lieutenant Thirion, and Ensign Du Bec.

Copy of a Letter from Major-General Nicolls to Lieutenant-General Sir Ralph Abercromby, dated Goyave, June 21, 1796.

SIR,

YOUR Excellency knew that, the weather being favourable the morning of the 18th, Brigadier-General Campbell's Brigade, and the Brigade commanded by Colonel Count D'Heillimer, had marched from their position on Mount St. John's and Chadeans; the former to force a post the enemy had established at Michells, and afterwards to proceed against their Camp at Aches, while the Count's Brigade were to try to get above the enemy, and at the back of their redoubts on Morne Quaquo. Lieutenant-Colonel Gledstanes, who was posted with the 57th regiment at the head of Grand Roy Valley (which is on the opposite side of Morne Quaquo to that on which Count D'Heillimer was to attack), was desired to send a strong detachment on the back of the Mountain, and, if he found the enemy's redoubts assailable, instantly to attack them; but, if too strong to be entered without further preparation, to take post as near them as possible, and there wait further instructions. Such was the general disposition made for the attack of their two strong positions on Morne Quaquo and Foret Noir (commonly called Aches Camp), while a small detachment of three companies of the Colonial Black Corps, and the Grenadiers of the 38th regiment, went against a post the enemy had at the head of Beau Sejour Valley.

The troops were successful everywhere, and nearly at the same hour on the morning of the 19th, we were in full possession of every established post we heard the enemy had in this Island. We were divided in search of the mon-
sters

fers in every direction; I can call them by no other name, as, when they saw our men on the point of forcing what they thought their impregnable posts on Morne Quaquo, they led out a number of white people they had prisoners, stripped them, tied their hands behind their backs, and then murdered them.—Above twenty were put to death in this barbarous manner.

The conduct of Brigadier-General Campbell and Count D'Heillimer has been officer-like and meritorious, and, as such, I take the liberty of mentioning them to your Excellency; indeed Count D'Heillimer's disposition for the attack was so judiciously made, and so well executed by Loewenstein's Yagers in particular, and the Royal Strangers, who got up to the top of the Mountain in the night, that when the enemy saw them, soon after day-light, in possession of their upper small post at the Vigie, their resistance was afterwards feeble, and as our troops advanced they abandoned their works, and fled into the woods, where the Yagers soon followed them. I cannot speak with any certainty of the enemy's loss on the 19th, but yesterday Count D'Heillimer informed me his different parties in the woods killed 109 Brigands.

I send a list of the killed and wounded of our troops since they landed the 9th inst.

The French Inhabitants who, through fear or compulsion, as some of them say, or through inclination, as is generally believed here, had joined the insurgents, have come in, and given themselves up to me. I have sent them all to the Lieutenant-Governor's, to be tried by the Civil Power.

If we have a few days of dry weather, we hope to clear the country so far as to enable me to put the troops in comfortable quarters, agreeably to your Excellency's orders.

We have taken, in their different posts, since the 9th instant, above twenty pieces of cannon; many of them so bad that, though they used them, our artillery men would not think it safe to do so. The ammunition we found in their batteries was chiefly calculated for close attack, being grape and cannister, made of pieces of cut iron; they had but few round shot. Under the terms of capitulation made with Captain-Commandant Jossey, [which are the same as at St. Vincent's] near 180 have surrendered, and are now on board a transport in this Bay, waiting your further directions.

OL. NICOLLS, Maj. Gen.

Troops killed and wounded in the Island of Grenada.

Total.—9 rank and file killed: Major Ruveynes (since dead), 1 Captain, 3

Subalterns, 55 rank and file, wounded.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, JULY 26, 1796.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Wolley, of his Majesty's Ship Arctufa, to Mr. Nepean, dated in Kingstown Bay, St. Vincent's, June 23, 1796.

SIR,

HAVING received orders from the Rear-Admiral Sir Hugh C. Christian to proceed with Lieutenant-General Sir Ralph Abercromby in his Majesty's ship Arctufa, under my command, and co-operate with him in the reduction of the Islands of St. Vincent's and Grenada, and not knowing what opportunity the Rear-Admiral may have of communicating the intelligence I have, from time to time, sent him of the progress of his Majesty's arms, I think it my duty to take the occasion that offers by the Rose Indiaman, of acquainting you, for the information of their Lordships, that the whole of the French force in this island have laid down their arms by capitulation, after an obstinate resistance, in which the army lost as little as could be expected, from the nature of the posts they had to attack.

I have also the pleasure to inform you, that in Grenada the success has been nearly equal, there only remaining to be subdued the rebel Fedon, and a few of his associates, whose atrocious murders and crimes have precluded all hopes of pardon. They have retired to a strong post in the mountains, where they are surrounded by the army under General Nicolls, with little prospect of escaping the punishment they deserve.

I have done my endeavours with the ships under my orders to co-operate with General Sir Ralph Abercromby; and he has had the goodness to thank the seamen for their exertions.

General Nicolls also speaks in the highest terms of the judgment and exertions of Captains Scott, Otway, Searl, and Warner, who I ordered, in the Hebe, Mermaid, Pelican, and Beaver, to cover the landing of the troops at Grenada, which was happily effected without loss to the army. Inclosed I send you a list of the killed and wounded on board his Majesty's ships under my orders on this occasion, and have the honour to be,

SIR,

Your most obedient humble servant,

T. WOLLEY.

SINCE

SINCE writing the above, an officer has arrived from Grenada with the agreeable intelligence from Gen. Nicolls, that, nearly at the same hour, he made an attack on the three mountain posts, held by Fedon and his brigands, with success, and that the whole of Grenada is now in our possession; but that Fedon himself got into the woods, after having murdered all the white people remaining at Morne Quaque, both friends and foes. About thirty dead bodies were found, but it does not appear that above twelve of them were English, and even some of them, it is supposed, were deserters. Every vigilance will be used by the troops and inhabitants to prevent his escape.

List of the Killed and Wounded.

Arethusa.—1 seaman badly wounded on shore with the troops at St. Vincent's.

Mermaid.—7 seamen killed, and 5 seamen wounded, by the bursting of a main-deck gun while covering the landing at Grenada.

DOWNING-STREET, JULY 26.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is an extract, has been received from Colonel Graham, by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, dated Head-quarters, Roveredo, June 30, 1796.

In the morning of the 28th inst. the enemy made several attacks on the line of posts across the Monte Baldu, all the way from the Adige, to the Lago di Garda. They forced one point near the centre, where the resistance was feeble, but, being repulsed every where else, were soon obliged to abandon it. The enemy have detached a number of men into the Milanais, and General Kellerman is preparing to besiege the citadel. They have likewise detached a body (it is said of 8000 or 10,000 men) to Ferrara and Bologna. Their force, therefore, at present, near Mantua, is much reduced, and since the last sortie, in which their loss was very considerable, they have kept at a greater distance.

DOWNING STREET, JULY 26.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been received from Lieutenant-Colonel Craufurd, by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, dated Head-quarters of his Royal Highness the Archduke Charles of Austria, Rieberg, near Ettlingen, July 6, 1796.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to inform your

Lordship, that his Royal Highness the Archduke assembled near Graben on the 3d inst. the troops with which he was marching against General Moreau: on the 4th he moved to Mulberg, near Carlruhe, and on the 5th to the Murg, a river that rises in the Black Forest, and falls into the Rhine about a league from Raftadt.

On the 4th General De La Tour's advanced posts, which had till then occupied Buhl and Stolhoffen, were obliged to fall back towards the Murg, and on the 5th they recrossed that river, after having resisted for many hours an attack that the enemy made upon them, with a very superior force, from Odenan, in the Murg Valley, quite to the Rhine. The same evening intelligence was received, that the Wirtemberg troops, and part of the Contingent of the Circle of Swabia, had abandoned the pass of Friedenstadt, in the mountains of the Black Forest, the possession of which enables the enemy to operate against the Archduke's left, and to cut off his Royal Highness's communication with the Prince of Condé's army, and the corps of Austrians that was stationed in the Brisgaw under the command of General Frolich, at the same time that it lays open to them the Duchy of Wirtemberg and the routes leading to the Austrian magazines at Villingen and Rothweil.

This circumstance, so important in its possible consequences, and so unexpected, from the position which covers the pass of Friedenstadt, being considered, as in reality it is, almost inattainable, obliged his Royal Highness to retire towards Ettlingen on the 6th, and to detach a strong corps into the mountains on his left to secure that flank, and to endeavour to re-establish a communication with the Prince of Condé and General Frolich, who will probably have been obliged to fall back towards Willingen, as their right, and even their rear, must be endangered if they remained in the Brisgaw after the Swabian troops had retreated.

The enemy's progress on the Lower Rhine has also been considerable. According to the last reports, General Jourdan was marching to the Lahn, with that part of the army which had crossed the Rhine at Nieuwied; with the remainder he was manœuvring against the Austrian corps that was stationed at Neukirchen, about four leagues from Dillingbourg; and it is by no means impossible that he may soon advance to the Mein, as the Austrian army of the Rhine has been too much weakened by the very large detachments which it was obliged to send to Italy in the beginning

ginning of June, to be able now effectually to oppose the enemy's progress on all sides at the same time.

PARLIAMENT-STREET, JULY 26.

A Dispatch, of which the following is an extract, has been this day received by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, from Major-General Gordon Forbes, commanding his Majesty's troops in the Island of St. Domingo, dated Mole St. Nicholas, June 20, 1796.

I MENTIONED some time since my intentions of taking possession of the parish of Bombarde; accordingly I marched from hence on the 8th inst. with a considerable body of troops, against the fort, a distance of 15 miles. The only road by which cannon could be transported was filled with abatis, the road broke up, stone walls built across, and every possible impediment made use of to prevent our approach; added to which, there was not a drop of water to be procured. From all these circumstances, and the excessive heat of the weather, our troops suffered considerably; but, by great exertions of both officers and men, all difficulties were removed, and, after we had surrounded the fort, the garrison, consisting of about 300 Whites, surrendered on condition of laying down their arms, and retiring to the next Republican territory. I have left a sufficient garrison to protect the place; and I have no doubt the parish will be productive of great benefit to the garrison of the Mole, the air being remarkably wholesome, and it affords a great quantity of vegetables and fresh provisions.

Return of the Killed, Wounded, and Missing, in the Attack against Bombarde, June 8, 1796.

Total. 2 officers, 1 serjeant, 5 rank and file, killed; 2 officers, 16 rank and file, wounded; 4 rank and file missing; and 5 horses killed.

Officers Killed.

Lieutenant Nesbitt and Adjutant Ross, of the 32d.

Officers Wounded.

Major Thompson, of the Royal Artillery.

Lieutenant Crawley, of the 32d Foot.

COOTE MANNINGHAM,
Adjutant-General.

[The Gazette of Saturday, July 30, contained a Proclamation, stating that as in consequence of the progress of the French in Tuscany, Bills of Exchange, drawn, &c. at Leghorn, may according to the late Act (to prevent the paying

of monies disposable by persons of France) be deemed unlawful, the King is pleased to order, "That it shall be lawful for any person residing or being in Great Britain to pay any bill drawn or indorsed in the said town of Leghorn, and sent from thence on or before the day on which the armies of France entered the said town of Leghorn; provided such bill shall have been made payable at no greater distance of time than usance of three months from the date thereof, or three months from sight thereof."]

[HERE END THE GAZETTES.]

[FROM OTHER PAPERS.]

Warsaw, July 7. Yesterday the States and inhabitants of this city took the oath of allegiance to the King of Prussia. Every thing was conducted with the utmost pomp, and his Majesty spared nothing to render the occasion magnificent, but sadness and discontent were displayed on every countenance. The King of Poland remains constantly at Grodno. He enjoys a very good state of health, and sees but little company, but amuses himself chiefly with his family. He lives with the utmost œconomy, in order that his pension may be sufficient for his expences. A chateau, near Wilna, in a delightful situation, is intended for his residence; but the most enchanting situation in which he can be placed must to him be a melancholy abode.

Paris, Aug. 30. On the 23d ult. the Directory sent a message to the Council of Five Hundred, containing the most afflicting details of their exhausted Finances and Ways and Means. They say,

"The pay (that sacred debt due from the Republic to the Citizens who devote themselves to her service) is several months in arrear, and from want of means Government have not been able to secure that interesting part of their service, although they have used every endeavour for it.

"All bargains are suspended, through the impossibility of the public treasury to fulfil the engagements they have made with the contractors. The magazines are exhausting, and there is no hopes of replenishing them. Recourse has almost every where been had to requisitions; but that measure, the use of which is always bad, furnished only insufficient resources, and the execution

of it is particularly dangerous in those departments where civil war has left great ravages in the culture of the land to be repaired.

“In several parts of the Republic the subsistence of the troops has been stopped; in others the distribution is seldom made in the proportions determined by law, and frequently they have even been withheld. For several days the daily allowance to the soldiers, which has hitherto only been kept up by advances on the part of those who have the management of that business, is on the point of failing in all the departments. In short (and this confession is the most afflicting to the Directory) in some of the hospitals they have been obliged to refuse the sick soldiers the food necessary for their support.”

Paris, Sept. 1. The defensive and offensive alliance between France and Spain, was read on the 30th ult. in the Secret Committee. This Treaty is a renewal of the Family Compact, adapted to our new principles and actual circumstances. It imports, that either of the two Powers which shall be attacked may instantly demand the intervention of the other; that they shall furnish *fifteen ships of the line* of the largest force; *18,000 infantry*, and *6000 cavalry*. The ships shall act separately, or shall join the fleet of the demanding Power, at his pleasure. The 18th article specifies that it is chiefly against the *English* that this union of force is to

act. Thus this Treaty may be regarded as a Declaration of War against England. It was signed at Madrid by General Perignon and the Prince of Peace.

Paris, Sept. 14. This city has been in a state of violent agitation.—The Directory had ordered a camp to be pitched for 2000 men in the plain of Grenelle, which lies close to this city, that this force might be ready to act in case the Jacobin party should attempt any violent measures against the established Government. The Jacobins formed a plot to surprize this camp and get possession of the arms and ammunition. In the night of the 9th of this month they collected 1500 of their partizans, and, after killing the centinels at their posts, attacked the camp; but just before they had attained their object of securing the arms, they were overpowered and 132 of them taken prisoners, who have been since condemned to be shot. Among those taken prisoners were several Generals, who had been dismissed from their commands in the army; there was also a Constitutional Bishop, and others who had borne considerable offices under Robespierre.

The Legislative Bodies have resolved, that all the houses in Paris shall be examined daily, for the purpose of discovering whether any Jacobins are sheltered by the citizens. This is the comfort of Republican liberty!

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

A Letter from Yarmouth, dated August 20 says, “Thelwall has given three Lectures, and would have gone on, but for some very forcible arguments made use of by the loyal crew of a boat belonging to one of the frigates which lie in these Roads. These honest fellows, indignant at the seditious doctrines held forth under the simly mask of Lectures upon Classical History, and offended at the patronage afforded him by certain men in the town, made their appearance in the Lecture-Room.—A scene of confusion ensued, and the room being completely filled, the Tars could not come so readily at the Rostrum as they wished: the consequence was, that a *Lecture upon Heads* succeeded to that upon Classical History. In the midst of this confusion Thelwall escaped by a secret way unhurt.

AUG. 10. A dreadful earthquake has nearly destroyed the city of Lattaique in Syria. The first shock was May 16th, which lasted about eighty-six seconds. Upwards of three thousand persons were buried in the ruins of the houses. A great part of the mosques are destroyed. The small town of Gibellet is also totally destroyed, and several houses thrown down at Tortosa and Tripoli.

20. This morning a duel was fought in Hyde-Park, between Mr. William Carpenter and Mr. John Pride, both Americans, in which Mr. Carpenter received his antagonist's ball in the side, which penetrated nearly through his body; and, notwithstanding it was immediately extracted, he died on Monday Morning.—The Coroner's Jury sat on the body, and brought in their verdict

verdict "Willful Murder by three persons unknown."

22. This afternoon a most shocking circumstance took place at the house of the late Mr. Yates, comedian, on the terrace in Pimlico.—Mr. Thomas Yates, his nephew, after he had dined, took a walk in the garden at the back of the house; on his return to the door, he found it fast, and could not gain admittance till the servant-girl formed a plan to get him in at the kitchen window. The persons who were in the house, and had fastened Mr. Yates out, discovering it, went into the kitchen, and finding that Mr. Yates was likely to gain admittance, one of them fired a pistol, the ball from which entered his right side.—Mr. Yates died on Tuesday, and has left a widow and five children.

SEPT. 1. The amount of the naval establishment at this time is greater than has ever been known. The last return, to the 31st of August, makes the number of ships in commission four hundred and sixty-seven, of which 122 are of the line, from 64 to 112 guns, eighteen of 50, 180 frigates from 24 to 44 guns, and 147 sloops, brigs, and cutters.

The regulars, fencibles, militia, yeomanry, and volunteers, at present in arms in this kingdom, exceed one hundred and fifty thousand effective men, viz.

Regulars, cavalry, nineteen regiments compleat.

Regulars, infantry, seven battalions of foot-guards, exclusive of ninety-nine regiments compleat, and fifty eight companies of invalids.

Fencible cavalry, one hundred and seventy-six troops.

Fencible infantry, two hundred and thirty-six companies.

Militia, sixty-six regiments, containing five hundred and twenty-three companies.

Gentlemen and Yeomanry, one hundred and forty-eight troops.

Volunteers, one hundred and forty-seven companies, and seven troops.

Five regiments of fencibles in Ireland.

—To these may be added the artillery, gentlemen pensioners, a considerable number of recruits at Chatham, &c. raised for regiments abroad, and the marines in garrison duty.

In the annals of our mercantile success, we never recollect to have heard of the arrival of so many valuable fleets as

have reached our ports during the last week. On Monday, we heard of the safe arrival of our Baltic trade; since which our rich fleets from the Mediterranean, the Leeward Islands, and Jamaica, are likewise arrived, without the loss, we believe, of a single ship. These fleets consist of nearly four hundred sail of shipping; and the circumstance proves the very flourishing state of our commerce.

The value of the East and West India and Mediterranean fleets, lately arrived, is estimated at no less than eleven millions sterling. Of this, a part will come into the public treasury, through the medium of excise and customs; besides the great benefit of the commercial part of the community. No nation perhaps ever exhibited such an influx of wealth at a period of war.

6. His Majesty's proclamation was issued for the meeting of Parliament on the 27th inst. for the dispatch of divers urgent and important affairs.

The Emperor has published a proclamation, calling his subjects to arms, and promising to all those who shall willingly follow this call, and who shall offer to their municipalities to serve in the army, 1st. That as soon as ever we shall have secured to the nation, agreeably to our wish and desire, an honourable and permanent peace, they will be dismissed at the termination of the war. 2d. That during the war they shall be treated as volunteers. 3d. That they shall be at liberty, agreeably to their abilities and capacity, to choose and name the regiment in which they wish to serve; and that, 4th, as a just recompence, on their return home, every possible assistance shall be given to them in their employments and settling, and that, on all occasions, they should be preferred.

8. Last week an eminent cornfactor was convicted before the Lord Mayor, in the penalty of ten pounds, for having given to the meal-weighers appointed by the city of London, an untrue account of the prices of the several sorts of grain sold by him on Monday last. It appeared that in the return made to the meal-weighers, the factor had omitted three hundred quarters of wheat, which had been that day sold by him at a price considerably under any which were certified by his Lordship, to enable him to form an average, previous to the fixing the affize of bread for the ensuing week by the mealweighers return.

10. The proprietors of the Spanish part of St. Domingo have sent a deputation to Governor Forbes, to request permission to place themselves under the protection of his Britannic Majesty, and declaring that they never will submit to the laws of the French Republic. Governor Forbes has accepted the offer, and to his acceptance has annexed a proclamation, in which he promises them protection and safety, and insures them the full enjoyment of their religion and laws.

13. The Princess Elizabeth packet-boat is arrived at Falmouth from Corunna in five days, but without any mail. When she reached Corunna, which was on the third of September, she found that an embargo had been laid on all English vessels. The Dutch-ess of York and Princess of Brunswick packets, lying there, had their rudders taken from them; they were returned to them on the 4th.

15. An order was yesterday sent from the Treasury to the Custom-House to prepare for laying an embargo on all Spanish vessels in the ports of Great Britain.

16. This day John Sellers, William Footner, and Elizabeth Jones, were put to the bar at the Old Bailey; the former upon the charge of having wilfully and maliciously wounded Mr. Thomas Yates, with a pistol ball, of which wound he died, and the two latter for aiding and abetting in the said murder. The evidence of the servant, Mary Thompson, varied from her former deposition before the Magistrates, before whom she swore that Mr. Yates pushed away the pistol with his hand when presented by Sellers; but contradicted herself in this particular on the trial, that Mr. Yates did not touch the pistol, nor was it possible for him to reach it, though on her first examination she had sworn that Mr. Yates had hold of it, and was struggling with it at the moment it went off. It came out in evidence that Mr. Yates had behaved in a vindictive quarrelsome manner in the house, having threatened Miss Jones with personal violence. Sellers, in his defence, denied all intention killing Mr. Yates, but that the pistol went off, owing to Yates taking hold of it and that he had desired to be furnished with the pistols for his personal defence, as Mr. Yates had repeatedly threatened to bring in several persons to shoot him out by force. He had only consented to do so for the purpose of keeping out the attorney, who had been

sent for, should arrive; and that his taking the pistol was the impulse of the moment, and was only intended to have intimidated him; and that Mr. Yates himself seized hold of the pistol to wrest it from him. Miss Jones, in her defence, went into the particulars of her first engagement with the late Mr. Richard Yates, and of her performing at the Birmingham Theatre; of the will in her favour, and of the turbulent behaviour of the deceased; disclaiming all idea of his murder, and that she would have willingly resigned every shilling of the property to have saved Mr. Yates's life. Footner said little more than accounting for his being in the house in the way Sellers had previously related, merely calling as an acquaintance of Sellers. Evidence to character was only called in favour of Sellers; several persons proved him a quiet, humane, inoffensive man. The learned Judge, Rooke, then proceeded to sum up the evidence, and to point out the most striking parts to the jury. He thought Miss Jones and Mr. Footner ought clearly to be acquitted of wilful murder, as they did not know that Sellers had the pistol, and it was not intended to keep Mr. Yates out by violence. With regard to Sellers, the jury should consider whether he fired the pistol wilfully; if he did, he was guilty of murder; if the pistol went off by accident, it was only manslaughter; short of that it could not be. The jury retired for a few minutes, and brought in their verdict, John Sellers, not guilty of the murder, but guilty of manslaughter; Elizabeth Jones and Richard Footner, not guilty. Sellers was sentenced to pay a fine of one shilling, and be imprisoned six months. There are five wills, or testamentary papers, each of which are uniformly in favour of Miss Jones, one a regular drawn will in 1789.

24. The melancholy account of the blowing up of the Amphion frigate, at Plymouth, was received at the Admiralty from Sir Richard King, by which it appears that Captain Pellew, the first Lieutenant, and fifteen of the crew, out of 220, are the only survivors left to relate the dismal catastrophe: Captain Swaffield, of the Dutch prize, is among the unfortunate victims. The accident happened at a quarter past four on Thursday afternoon, while the Captain and his friends were at dinner. Mr. Pellew is dangerously wounded. Every exertion that could be used was rendered by the ships boats in the harbour.

MARRIAGES.

ROBERT Parsons, esq. to Miss Charlotte Mann, second daughter of Lieut.-Col. Mann.

Robert Dundas, esq. son of the Secretary of State, to Miss Saunders, a young lady possessed of a fortune of 100,000l.

Edmund Hornby, esq. to Lady Charlotte Stanley, daughter of Earl Derby.

Sir Charles Turner, bart. M. P. for Hull, to Miss Newcomen, daughter of Sir W. G. Newcomen, bart. of Carrickglass, Ireland.

Sir John Davie, bart. to Miss Lemon, eldest daughter of Sir William Lemon, bart. M. P. for Cornwall.

The Rev. J. S. Banks, L. L. B. of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, to Miss Pigott, eldest daughter of the Rev. Mr. Pigott, of Leicester.

James Adams, esq. M.P. to Miss Hammond, sister-in-law to the Right Hon. Henry Addington.

John Wells, esq. of Bromley, to Miss Esther Puget, of Wickham, Kent.

The Rev. C. W. Moore, rector of Moira, Ireland, to Miss Eliza Vandeleur, sister of Major Vandeleur of the 8th dragoons.

Owen Wynne, esq. of Overton, Flintshire, to Miss Seale, eldest daughter of Thomas Seale, esq. of Liverpool.

Mr. Samuel Jeffrey, to Miss Duval, daughter of Col. Duval, of Salcombe, Devon.

Mr. John Hutchinson, of Walford near Grantham, to Miss Deborah Day. What is

very remarkable, the stature of the wedded pair together does not amount to more than 8 feet 1 inch and a half. He has had two wives before; one of whom measured 5 feet 10 inches and an half, and weighed 17 stone 2 pounds; the other 5 feet 7 inches and 3 quarters, and weighed 23 stone 4 pounds. The present bride measures 3 feet 9 inches and a half, and weighs 5 stone 1 pound.

The Rev. Dr. Dealtry, prebendary of St. Patrick's, Dublin, to Miss Dering, eldest daughter of Sir Edward Dering, bart. of Surrenden Dering, Kent.

Sir Thomas Hyde Page of Mitford to Mrs. Everett, of Westgate-buildings, Bath.

Major Dexter, of the marines, to Miss Hall, of Worcester.

John Heyliger Burt, esq. of Cotton, Staffordshire, to Mrs. O'Keover, of Sleepy-Magna, Leicestershire.

H Burmester, esq. to Miss Tothil, only daughter of the late William Tothil, esq. of the Navy.

At Windsor, the Rev. J. Lowthian, M.A. to Mrs. Towry.

The Rev. Benjamin Barnard, M.A. a prebendary of Peterborough, to Miss Townshend, of Knightsbridge.

Robert Plumtre, esq. of the Inner Temple, barrister at law, to Mrs. Chambers, of Norwich.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JULY 10.

IN the 64th year of his age, David Rittenhouse, the American philosopher. His history is curious, from the admiration in which his character was held. Rittenhouse was a native of America; and, in the early part of his life, he mingled the pursuits of science with the active employments of a farmer and a watchmaker. In 1769 he was invited by the American Philosophical Society to join a number of gentlemen who were then occupied in making some astronomical observations, when he particularly distinguished himself by the accuracy of his calculations and the comprehension of his mind. He afterwards constructed an observatory, which he superintended in person, and which was the source of many important discoveries, as well as greatly tending to the general diffusion of science in the western world. During the American war, he was an active assessor of the cause of independence. Since the con-

clusion of the peace, he successively filled the offices of Treasurer of the State of Pennsylvania, and Director of the National Mint, in both of which capacities he was alike distinguished for strength of judgement and integrity of heart. He succeeded the illustrious Franklin in the office of President of the Philosophical Society; a situation which the bent of his mind and the course of his studies had rendered him eminently calculated to fill; and towards the close of his days he retired from public life to the enjoyment of domestic happiness, when he formed a circle of private friends, who will continue to admire his virtues as a man, while the world will applaud his talents as a philosopher.

AUG. 2. At Pymont, Benjamin Mee, esq.

8. At Carmarthen, aged 77, the Rev. Peter Williams, editor of three editions of the Welch Family Bible.

13. Mr. Thomas Parke, landwaiter, at Lancaster.

14. John Krupp, esq. of Brook-street, Cavender Square.

15. At Buckland Court, Surry, Thomas Beaumont, esq. brother of the late Sir Geo. Beaumont, bart.

16. Lady Henderfon, relict of Sir Robert Henderfon, bart. of Fordell, Fifehire.

17. At Weyhill, Oxfordshire, aged 87, the Rev. Joseph Simpson, rector of that parish 40 years, and formerly fellow of Queen's College, Oxford.

At Hackney, Mr. Oliver Jackson, of Frederick's place, Old Jewry.

George Bryan, esq. of Portland-place.

At Kendal, Mr. Thomas Cornthwaite, iron founder and whitesmith, aged 56.

18. At Pentonville, Mr. John Redhead, junior bridge-master of the city of London, in his 73d year.

Lately, at Port au Prince, James White, esq. of Selborne, Hants; late lieutenant of the 82d regiment of foot.

Lately, at Clanville, near Andover, Hants, John Lockton, esq. of the Inner Temple, special pleader.

Lately, at Portsmouth, the Rev. William Holcombe, late residentiary canon of St. David's.

19. The Rev. Dr. Thorp, rector of Tackley in the county of Oxford, late fellow of St. John's College.

At Portsmouth, the Hon. Mrs. Fielding, relict of the late Captain F. of the marines.

Mr. David Forbes, writer, in Edinburgh.

At the New Inn, in Crackenthorp, Westmorland, Captain Kirkpatrick, aged 78 years.

20. George Alexander, esq. of Nottingham.

At Wormbridge, Herefordshire, Lady Clive, relict of Sir Edward Clive, late one of the judges of the Common Pleas.

William Stafford, esq. New Norfolk street.

21. At Lower Heyford, in the County of Oxford, the Rev. William Harrison, D. D. rector of that parish, vicar of Great Redwin in the county of Wilts, and formerly fellow of Corpus Christi College, in his 75th year.

At William Wigan, Swallow street, Piccadilly, herald painter.

Mr. Arthur Edie, of Token-house yard.

22. Mr. Richard Adams, junior, of Bread-street.

Mrs. Dall, relict of N. T. Dall, esq. R. A. William Foundery Carpenter, esq. He was killed in a Duel in Hyde park, by Mr. John Pride.

Mr. Ralph Whitehead, of Shaw-hall, Saddleworth, Yorkshire, accidentally shot by a neighbour in a party of moor game shooters.

At St. Stephen's near Canterbury, William Abbot, esq. proctor in Doctors Commons, deputy registrar of the Diocese and Archdeaconry of Canterbury, and one of the principal clerks of the Prerogative-office.

Richard Benyon, esq. of Englefield house, Berks, and member of parliament for Peterborough, in his 51st year.

23. Thomas Yate, esq. a lieutenant of the Navy, to which rank he was advanced June 24, 1782, and nephew to the late Mr. Yates the comedian. He was shot at his late uncle's house at Pinllico, in consequence of a dispute about that person's property with Miss Jones, who claimed to be his executrix. Mr. Yates was an artist of some merit.

Mr. John Clarke, tea-dealer and hosier, Peterborough.

Lately, Thomas Tweedy, esq. one of the aldermen of the city of Dublin, and divisional magistrate for the North division.

24. Mr. John Hayes, Devonshire Square, Bishopgate street.

At Winibledon, in his 89th year, Mr. Charles Newsham Pigo, the oldest inhabitant of that parish, and father of the mercers company.

At Barnes, Surry, Rear-Admiral John Stanton.

25. Mr. John Holmes, of Northampton-street, Clerkenwell, aged 73.

Mr. Michael Pope, of Finsbury Square.

Lately, aged near 90, the Rev. Mr. Seacombe, rector of Cameley, and vicar of Brimpton, Somersetshire.

26. Mr. Bateinan, senior, bookseller, Devonshire-street, Queen's square, in his 69th year.

The Rev. Nicholas Bacon, M. A. rector of Barham, and vicar of Coddendam with Crowfield in Suffolk, aged 64. He was a lineal descendant from Lord Keeper Bacon.

At Gorbamby, Hertfordshire, John Askell Bucknall, esq. of Oxney in that county, and uncle to Lord Grimton.

Mr. John Macquintin, of Newgate-street, in his 70th year.

At Stoke Newington, in his 78th year, John Field, esq. formerly an apothecary in Newgate-street.

Mrs. Hannah Bull, widow of the Honourable William Bull, late lieutenant governor of South Carolina.

Thomas Squire, esq. Surry street, Strand. Lately, in the West Indies, Geo. Vaughan, esq. commander of the Alarm frigate.

27. At Liverpool, Mr. Thomas Hollingsworth, of Drury lane Theatre.

Mr. Jeremiah Roys, in Bucklersbury.

At Lawton Hall, Cheshire, Mrs. Crewe, widow of the rev. Charles Crewe, late rector of Barthemly and Warrington, Lancashire.

Lately, the Rev. Mr. Snow, of Clipham, Rutlandshire.

28. Henry Doughty, esq. at Richmond, Surry, aged 76.

At Thame, Oxon, Richard Smith, second son of R. Smith, esq. justice of peace for the county of Bucks.

Lady Sylvester, relict of Sir John Sylvester, and mother of Mr. Sylvester, king's counsel.

29. At Oxford, in his 82d year, John Fothergill, D. D. provost of Queen's college, Oxford, and Prebendary of Durham. He took the degree of M. A. in 1742, B. D. 1755, and D. D. 1762, and served the office of vice-chancellor in 1772 and three succeeding years.

At Spondon, near Derby, Isaac Osborne, esq. late one of the Directors of the Bank.

At Ham Court, the Rev. George Martin, rector of Overbury and Cowley in Worcesterhire.

Lately, Richard Little, esq. of Grosvenor place.

Lately, at Chippenham, Thomas Brown, aged 67, landlord of the Bear Inn. His corpse and wooden coffin weighed near six hundred weight.

30. At Egremont, in Cumberland, the Rev. Clement Watts, rector of Drag and Irton.

Mrs. S. Powell, of Colchester, sister of Dr. Powell, formerly of St. John's College, Cambridge, and archdeacon of Colchester.

Mr. John Foulds, jun. of London Bridge Waterworks.

31. At Stoke Newington, in his 80th year, Mr. Samuel Hoare, sen.

Mr. Edward Holmes, formerly paper-maker of Hemel Hempstead, Herts.

Thomas Lane, esq. of Hampton Court.

John Baker, esq. of Peckham.

Sir Joseph Brooke, bart. of Scaton, York-shire.

Lately, at Edinburgh, Lieutenant Joseph Moodie, of the Royal Navy, a native of the Isle of Orkney.

Lately, in the Fleet prison, John Charles Herbert, esq. late of Nevis, in the West Indies, in his 26th year.

Lately, the Rev. Robert Bunce, curate of Hambleton, near Henly upon Thames.

SERR. I. Mrs. Coore, wife of John Coore, esq. of Golder's Hill Farm, Hendon.

At Brightelmstone, the Right Honourable David Murray, Earl of Mansfield, president of the Council, keeper of Scoon, chancellor of the Marshchal College, Aberdeen, joint

clerk of the Court of King's Bench, L. L. D. and knight of the Thistle, aged 69 years. His Lordship was born in 1727, and at the age of 13, in 1740, was admitted a scholar on the foundation at Westminster. In 1744, he was removed to Christ Church, Oxford, of which college he became a student. Soon after he was employed under the ambassador to the French Court at Paris, at which place he wrote a copy of verses on Prince Frederick's death, inserted in the Oxford Collection published on that occasion. Since that period he has been employed in various diplomatic situations, and in several offices of state.

At Fladbury, in Worcesterhire, aged 68, Mrs. Smith, wife of the Rev. Martin Stafford Smith, of Prior Park, widow of Dr. Warburton, late bishop of Gloucester, and niece of the late Ralph Allen esq.

William Carol, esq. of Fludyer street.

Lately, James Fitzgerald, esq. barrister at law, at Cork, of an apoplexy. He was supposed to be the fattest man in the kingdom.

2. At Pentonville, the Rev. James Beramor, in his 30th year.

The Rev. William Petter, rector of Hemmingborough, in the East Riding of York.

At Broadlands, near Rumsley, Hants, Mrs. Mee, widow of Benjamin Mee, esq. of Fenchurch-street, mother of Lady Palmerston.

Lately, in the 110th year of his age, Mr. William Windrefs, of Garstang, Lancashire.

Lately, of the fever, in the West-Indies, Captain Fitzroy, 4th son of the Lord Southampton.

5. Mr. Robert Creatorex, of Laytonstone, Essex.

At Lympsfield, Robert Knipe, esq.

6. Thomas Wall Jenyns, esq. Milford, Hants.

At Milton, in Wiltshire, in his 31st year, the Rev. William Benwell.

Henry William Wilson, esq. at Diddington, Norfolk.

7. At Clapham, Mr. John Mosman, merchant.

The Rev. Thomas Flether, vicar of Blakeley, in Northamptonshire.

Mr. John Baker, Wolverhampton, Staffordshire.

8. In Great Suffolk street, Colonel Archibald Campbell, lately of the second battalion of the Royals, aged 76.

14. Mr. John Lancaster, of Warwick court, many years one of the commissioners of Bankrupt.

At Kensington, John Ford, esq. vice-admiral of the Blue.

Lately, in the West Indies, of the yellow fever, Colonel Perryn, son of Baron Perryn.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR SEPTEMBER 1796.

	Bank stock	per Cent Reduc.	3 per Cent Consols	per Cent Scrip.	per Cent 1777.	per Cent Ann.	Long Ann.	Ditto, 1778.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3 per Cent 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	English Lott. Tick.	Irish Ditto.
26	148 $\frac{1}{2}$	59	57 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 58 $\frac{1}{2}$		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	88 $\frac{1}{2}$	16 15-16	7 $\frac{3}{8}$								10 dif.			
27		58 $\frac{1}{8}$	57 $\frac{1}{8}$ a 58 $\frac{1}{8}$		77 $\frac{1}{4}$	88	16 $\frac{7}{8}$	7 7-16					180			10 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.		11l. 18s.	
28	Sunday																		
29		58	56 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 57 $\frac{1}{2}$			87 $\frac{1}{2}$	16 11-16	7 $\frac{3}{8}$									11 dif.		5l. 19s.
30	144	56 $\frac{1}{2}$	55 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 56 $\frac{1}{2}$		76	86 $\frac{1}{2}$	16 $\frac{1}{4}$	7 $\frac{1}{4}$					176			14 dif.			
31	142 $\frac{1}{2}$	56 $\frac{1}{4}$	54 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 55 $\frac{1}{2}$		73 $\frac{1}{2}$	85 $\frac{1}{2}$	16	7 1-16					175 $\frac{1}{2}$			14 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.			
1	141 $\frac{1}{2}$	56 $\frac{1}{4}$	55 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 56 $\frac{1}{4}$		74 $\frac{1}{8}$	84 $\frac{1}{4}$	16 13-16	7 $\frac{1}{8}$								14 $\frac{1}{4}$ dif.		11l. 12s. 6d.	
2																			
3	139		54 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 55 $\frac{3}{8}$		73 $\frac{3}{4}$	84 $\frac{3}{4}$	16 1-16	7 $\frac{1}{8}$					173			14 dif.		11l. 12s.	
4	Sunday																		
5			54 a 54 $\frac{1}{4}$		73 $\frac{1}{2}$	83 $\frac{1}{2}$		7								14 $\frac{3}{4}$ dif.			
6	135		53 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 54 $\frac{1}{4}$		72 $\frac{1}{2}$	82 $\frac{1}{2}$		7					172			15 $\frac{1}{4}$ dif.		11l. 10s.	5l. 15s.
7			55 a 56 $\frac{1}{4}$		74 $\frac{1}{2}$	84 $\frac{1}{2}$		7								15 $\frac{1}{4}$ dif.			
8			56 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 57		74 $\frac{1}{8}$	84							178			14 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.			
9			56 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 57			84 $\frac{1}{4}$							179			13 $\frac{3}{4}$ dif.		12l. 12s. 6d.	5l. 19s. 6d.
10			56 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 57			84 $\frac{1}{8}$										14 dif.			
11	Sunday																		
12			56 a 58			84											14 dif.	11l. 11s.	5l. 17s.
13			56 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 57			83 $\frac{1}{2}$					56	56				14 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.			
14			56 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 57			83										14 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.			
15			55 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 56			83							177			15 dif.		11l. 5s.	
16			56 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 57			82 $\frac{1}{2}$							177			15 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.		11l. 7s. 6d.	5l. 15s.
17			56 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 57			83 $\frac{1}{4}$										15 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.		11l. 7s. 6d.	
18	Sunday																		
19			56 $\frac{3}{8}$ a 57 $\frac{1}{8}$			83 $\frac{7}{8}$										15 $\frac{5}{8}$ dif.		11l. 7s. 6d.	5l. 17s.
20			56 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 57 $\frac{1}{4}$			83 $\frac{1}{2}$										15 dif.		11l. 7s.	
21																			
22			57 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 58 $\frac{1}{4}$										180 $\frac{1}{2}$			15 dif.			
23			57 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 58 $\frac{1}{4}$			84 $\frac{5}{8}$							179			15 dif.		11l. 7s.	5l. 17s.

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