

European Magazine,

For FEBRUARY 1797.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of Sir BENJAMIN THOMPSON, Knt. Count of RUMFORD, and Knight of the White Eagle and St. Stanislaus. And, 2. VIEWS of LORD CATHCART'S HOUSE, WHITEHALL, and OLD HOUSES behind the CHARTER-HOUSE.]

C O N T A I N I N G,

Page	Page
Account of Sir enjamin Thompson, Knt. Count of Rumford, &c. &c.	83
On Crayon Painting,	84
On Liberty,	85
Inscription to the Memory of the Rev. Mr. Harrison,	86
Remarks respecting the Prologue to Vortigern,	ibid.
Anecdotes of Mr. George Selwyn and the Marquis Townshend,	87
A Curious Letter in the Bodleian Library, ibid.	ibid.
Lord Cathcart's House, Whitehall; and the Old Houses behind the Charter-house,	88
Table Talk; including Anecdotes, &c. of Waller—Cowley—Dennis (the Critic)—Duke de Schombergh—Lord Stair—Duke of Marlborough—and Mrs. Barry (the celebrated Actres),	89
Some Account of a Custom observed by the African Slaves in our British Colonies	91
Account of a Solitary Being, who was living in 1782 in a Forest in Staffordshire,	94
Titles of the Emperor of Ava, and of the Viceroy of Pegur,	95
Explanation of the Duties incumbent on Kings, as mentioned under Nine General Heads, in the Letter from the Emperor of the Birmans,	97
Alico and Maila; or, The Injured Africans. An Original Tale,	98
Amusing Account of an Elephant Hunt in the East Indies,	99
Anecdotes of the Rev. Dr. Gale. By Joseph Moser, Esq.	102
Account of the Works now executing at Fonthill,	104
LONDON REVIEW.	
Vaillant's New Travels into the Interior Parts of Africa, by the Way of the Cape of Good Hope, in the Years 1783, 1784, and 1785,	107
Lewis's Monk. A Romance,	111
Archdeacon Plymley's Charge given at the Visitations of the Archdeaconry of Salop, the 21st and 22d Days of June 1796,	115
Clapton's Sermon preached at Knareborough, October 3, 1796, on Occasion of a Form of Thanksgiving being	
read for the late abundant Harvest,	119
Stedman's Narrative of a Five Years Expedition against the revolted Negroes of Surinam, in Guiana, on the Wild Coast of South America, from the Year 1772 to 1777 [Continued],	116
With various other Articles, on the Plan of a MONTHLY CATALOGUE.	
Theatrical Journal, including Fable and Character of Hoare's "Friend in Need," a Musical Entertainment—Penn's "Battle of Eddington," a Tragedy—Address spoken by Mrs. Yates—Prologue and Epilogue to the new Comedy of "A Cure for the Heart-Ache"—With an Account of a new Performer,	120
Poetry, including Ode to Meditation—Verses on the New-invented Coffin—Epigram—To Laura. The Natural Daughter,	123
Drossiana. Number LXXXIX. Anecdotes of illustrious and extraordinary Persons, perhaps not generally known. [Continued]; including Frederic Hoffman—Leo X.—John Knox—and Lopez de Vega,	125
Journal of the Proceedings of the First Session of the Eighteenth Parliament of Great Britain [Continued],	127
State Papers, including Note presented to the American Sec. of State by Citizen Adet—Reply of the Executive Government of America to Citizen Adet's Note—Address of the President of the United States of America—Rescript published by Order of the King of Prussia, respecting the Prussian Territories on the Left Bank of the Rhine—Message delivered the 16th Jan. from his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland to both Houses of Parliament—Letter of Convocation addressed to the Plenipotentiary Envoys of the Associated States of Northern Germany, by M. Von Dohm, the Prussian Minister,	129
Foreign Intelligence, from the London Gazettes, &c. &c.	141
Domestic Intelligence,	147
Monthly Obituary,	149
Prices of Stocks.	

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received of late, and particularly this Month, Recommendations of several Portraits, many of which we should be glad to introduce into our Work; the Writers, however, have, in general, omitted to mention how we are to procure them.

The Account of *Waffe* shall be inserted.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from February 11 to February 18, 1797.

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

WALES.

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

JANUARY 1797.				FEBRUARY.			
DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.	DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.
25	29.98	45	W.	8	30.57	45	S. E.
26	29.81	41	S. W.	9	30.60	45	E.
27	29.70	44	S.	10	30.62	44	S. E.
28	29.87	47	S. W.	11	30.31	46	S. S. E.
29	29.71	45	S. W.	12	29.90	47	S.
30	29.62	44	S.	13	29.64	44	W.
31	29.61	47	S.	14	29.43	46	W.
1	29.72	46	W.	15	29.90	40	N.
2	29.82	44	S. W.	16	30.40	33	W.
3	29.94	43	S. E.	17	30.37	37	S. W.
4	30.15	44	E.	18	30.41	38	S. W.
5	30.30	45	S. E.	19	30.43	37	S.
6	30.51	43	S.	20	30.43	34	E.
7	30.54	44	S. S. E.	21	30.44	40	S. E.
				22	30.46	38	E.
				23	30.44	37	N. W.
				24	30.39	38	N. W.

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW;
For FEBRUARY 1797.

SIR BENJAMIN THOMPSON, KNT.

COUNT OF RUMFORD, KNIGHT OF THE ORDER OF THE WHITE EAGLE
AND ST. STANISLAUS, &c.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

IN the progress of our labours there is no circumstance which has afforded us more satisfaction than the opportunity we have had of making known to the world, and celebrating the virtuous efforts of individuals employed for the good of the Public. To relieve distress, to soothe affliction, to alleviate pain, to furnish the means of existence for humble industry, to obviate temptation to the breach of the laws of society, are employments which entitle the agent to the respect, to the love, even to the veneration, of every good citizen. The merits of Jonas Hanway and John Howard have been already amply detailed in the course of our Magazine; we now proceed to do justice to another gentleman, whose exertions seem not less deserving applause than those of either of the former, regretting, at the same time, that our materials for "a life chequered," as he says, "by a great variety of incidents," should be so scanty.

Count Rumford's name is Thompson; and he is, if we are rightly informed, a native of a town of the same name as his present title in the province of Massachusetts. During the late unhappy war between the Colonies and the mother country, he raised a regiment of American Dragoons, and signalized himself on many occasions during the heat of that to-be-lamented contest. At one period he was, we are told, employed under Lord George Germaine, Secretary of State for the American Department; and about February 1784 received from his Majesty the honour of knighthood.

In the same year, by his Majesty's permission, he engaged himself in the service of his Serene Highness the Elector Palatine, Reigning Duke of Bavaria, and was employed in various public services, particularly in arranging his military affairs, and introducing a new system of order, discipline, and economy among his troops. But these were not the most important services rendered to the Elector by Count Rumford: he formed establishments for the relief of the poor at Munich; furnished them with employment; put a complete stop to mendicity, then exceedingly prevalent; and, by establishing good regulations, brought the whole vagrant tribe to prefer industry to idleness, and cleanliness and decency to filth and rags. He suggested many plans for providing the poor with food, wholesome, agreeable, and nourishing, at a small expence; and by various experiments, was enabled to save in the article of fuel a great part of the expence which before had been incurred in the article of dressing the provision for the table. In pursuing these enquiries he made many valuable discoveries in the construction of chimneys; and was enabled to point out the means, which have since been successfully employed, of increasing the heat, and at the same time decreasing the quantity of fuel. In many parts of the three kingdoms, these experiments have been tried, and found to answer the proposed end; and, at the time we are writing this Memoir, numbers are employed in adapting the chimneys of many noblemen and gentlemen to receive the benefit

ness of the plan. He was the means of introducing into Germany the use of that wholesome vegetable the potato; of familiarizing the use of it to the people in general; and of conquering the national prejudice against it. He introduced manufactures, until then unknown, into Munich; and before he left that place to come to England, had the pleasure to assist in packing up, and sending off over the Alps, by the Tyrol, six hundred articles of clothing of different kinds, for the poor of Verona. At that juncture he had hope soon to see the poor of Bavaria grow rich by manufacturing clothing for the poor of Italy. How far this expectation has been defeated by the calamities of war, which has since raged in the place where his improvements were introduced, we are afraid to enquire.

Services such as these, though originally intended for particular places, are

not to be confined to them; but are calculated for every situation not forbidden by climate or inveterate prejudice. Much of Count Rumford's plans might be adopted in these kingdoms, to the benefit of every class; and some of them have already met with a cordial reception. Where so much has been done as at Munich, it may well be concluded that the Author has not gone unrewarded. He has received honours from his new master, the Elector (we hope more than honours), and now titles himself Count of Rumford, Knight of the Orders of the White Eagle and St. Stanislaus, Chamberlain, Privy Counsellor of State, and Lieutenant General in the service of the Duke of Bavaria, Colonel of his Regiment of Artillery, and Commander in Chief of the General Staff of his Army, F. R. S. Acad. R. Hiber. Berol. Elec. Boicæ, Palat. et Amer. Soc.

FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

THE following is the Copy of a Manuscript found among the Papers of the late Francis Cotes, Esq. the celebrated Crayon Painter. It cannot fail to afford pleasure to such of your Readers as amuse themselves in the study and practice of this elegant branch of the Fine Arts.

P.

CRAYON PAINTING.

CRAYON Pictures are in their nature more delicate, and consequently more liable to injury, than almost every other kind of painting: they are usually executed upon a paper ground, pasted over the finest linen, and are often painted upon blue, but most commonly upon paper prepared with a size ground, rendered of a middle tint for the sake of expedition, and sometimes upon paper perfectly white. It must not be concluded that because Crayon pictures are easily injured, that they cannot with care be preserved a great length of time; nay, for many centuries; but it will always be necessary to keep them with attention, and above all things to take care that they are not left in damp rooms, or in moist places, for the paste which is used in preparing the grounds will inevitably produce a mildew, and black; and the darkest colours be covered with spots.

All the light tints of English Crayons are perfectly safe and durable, and pictures of this description are to be seen that have been painted more than forty years, and which have been exposed to the climates of the East and West Indies; and are, notwithstanding, in no respect decayed. It must always be remembered, that as

Crayon pictures are dry, and have of course a powdery surface, they never should be left uncovered with a glass; because whatever dust settles upon them cannot be blown off or removed in any other manner. Crayon pictures, when finely painted, are superlatively beautiful, and decorative in a very high degree in apartments that are not too large; for, having their surface dry, they partake in appearance of the effect of Fresco, and by candle light are luminous and beautiful beyond all other pictures.

The finest examples that are known in this branch of painting are the pictures by the Caval. Mengs in the gallery at Dresden, the Seasons and other beautiful paintings by Rosalba, and certain portraits of Lietard, which are dispersed and to be found all over Europe, as he painted in almost every country; perhaps to these may be added a few of my late master's portraits; and finally, if it will not be deemed too much presumption, my father's portrait and Mr. Knapton's, her Majesty with the Princess Royal sleeping, Mrs. Child, Miss Jones, Miss Wilton, and a few other portraits by myself.

Whatever spots appear in the blacks and darkest colours are easily removed with

with care by the point of a penknife; and if any spots should arise upon the light parts of the flesh, or other places, they should in like manner be scraped off and repainted in, a spot at a time, exactly

corresponding with the surrounding tints, till all the decayed parts are restored, which has often been done with admirable effect.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

Interdum vulgus rectum videt; est ubi peccat.

HOR.

THAT England possesses more freedom than any other part of the world, is the creed of almost every Briton; in which creed I most heartily concur. That one Englishman can beat five Frenchmen, seems likewise to be a position among the lower ranks of people not easily shaken; and "the Honest Cobler," says Lord Chesterfield, "is so firmly persuaded of this truth, that he would by no means be averie to the trial." Now, though I am by no means sure that our Cobler would come off victorious in this unequal engagement, but rather imagine it would be *Sutor ultra Crepidam*; yet while prejudice holds her seat in the world (and it is likely to remain a long time), all we have to do is to endeavour to direct it to a proper object, in the attainment of which men will be sure to act with more force and energy, than by any effort resulting from the cool dictates of prudence and reason.

At the same time, there are certain bounds beyond which this prejudice must not extend; for daily observation will convince us, that from an immoderate love of liberty, our dear countrymen are too frequently guilty of intolerance and oppression; in despising the understanding, and insulting the persons of men, whose moderate disposition they call servile compliance, and whose love of order is construed into affection for absolute monarchy.

This sort of prejudice is not however meant to apply to the freedom of our Island, which is allowed by the most liberal and unprejudiced men to be stable and uniform; though what is the cause of this almost uninterrupted continuance of liberty, and the question, how long is it likely to continue? is a point that has been frequently agitated, and is indeed *ad hoc sub judice*. Some learned, pious, and enthusiastic men, have deduced the blessing of liberty from the immediate interposition of Providence; and assert, that the same power that keeps the planets in regular motion preserves the equilibrium of liberty in the island of Great Britain.

Others maintain, that it is owing to the wise and admirable form of our Constitution, which carries not in itself, like other worldly structures, the principles of corruption and decay. Some philosophers, who maintain the existence of *innate ideas*, assert, that we are born with a propensity to freedom, and that we must ever rise with an elastic force from the pressure of tyranny and usurpation: nor are there wanting many who ascribe our love of freedom to the temperature of the air and nature of the soil, a species of Physico-freemen, who will doubtless by feeling a man's pulse declare the degree of freedom that circulates in his veins.

My friend Jack Ranter lately honoured me with a visit; and, as he is a professed Orator, I asked his opinion of the origin of liberty; when he delivered himself as follows: "Without deviating from the plain road of common sense into the wilderness of abstract and metaphysical speculation, I think I have discovered the cause of the continuance of freedom in this our highly-favoured Island to be no less than the rise, progress, and continuance of Debating Societies.—Nay do not laugh," added he; "let Philosophers puzzle their brains in searching for a more remote cause, their airy flights will be vain, and they will find the truth not in the clouds of conjecture but on *terra firma*, that is at the Westminster Forum, or Ciceronian School of Eloquence. There each man, as he enters, divests himself (or is supposed to divest himself) of every particle of prejudice, and deals out his portion of wisdom with the scales of justice in his hand. What a sacred awe must such an august assembly inspire! Surely in this temple dedicated to Liberty and Cicero, decency and impartiality must preside. There each man brings his opinions to market, and vends them without interruption. Legislators," continued Jack, "may talk of one part of their nicely-balanced Constitution being a check upon the other; I affirm, that a Debating Society is a check upon them all. It is biased by no interested motives; it holds

holds the *Vox Populi* to be the *Vox Dei*, and if broken in upon and routed by intruding Magistrates, soon rises like the Phoenix, more beautiful from the wide spreading fire of the Police!"

As I found my friend's oratorical fit was upon him, I waited till he had recovered, and then promised to attend him to the next meeting of the "Friends of Free Discussion." The evening being arrived, after entering and taking my seat, I listened with attention to the bold and uniform eloquence of those about me: my friend Ranter soon arose, and I was in but little pain for him, knowing he considered himself, upon the credit of his lungs, as an excellent Orator: neither was I surpris'd at the applause that followed every sentence in which the words, Reform, Representation, General Good, *dulce et decorum est pro patria mori, &c. &c.* followed in rapid succession. In short, my friend continued to "cleave the general ear with horrid speech," to the great satisfaction of the audience, and shouts of applause graced the conclusion. I thought this a fair opportunity of speaking in my turn, and rose with an intention of stating some errors that

had crept into the speeches of my predecessors. But no sooner had I begun with calmness to controvert a few licentious opinions, and contradict a few turbulent positions of these frequenters of Liberty-hall, than instead of the *audi alteram partem*, which I expected, a new argument struck my astonished ears, and the words "down with him," "silence him," "turn him out, &c." with hisses, and other tokens of anger, became as distinct as they were audible. Deeming my character at stake, I for a while stood firm as the Acroceraunian Promontory; but men are but men, and I was soon obliged to make a precipitate retreat. My friend was kind enough to follow me down stairs; and as we walked home together, I could not help expressing my indignation at their conduct. "Oh Heaven," cried Ranter, "what a hornet's nest you brought about your ears! I believe you, my dear Caius, to be a very honest and sensible fellow, but you was guilty of a dreadful oversight."—"What oversight?" exclaimed I, in great surpris'e? "Why," replied Ranter with a shrug, "you spoke on the wrong side!"

CAIUS FITZ-URBAN.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

2d January 1797.

A VERY neat mural Monument, in honour of the late Rev. Mr. HARRISON, and executed by Mr. Westmacott, of Mount-street, has been lately erected in Brompton Chapel, near Knightsbridge, with the following inscription:

SACRED

to the Memory of the
Rev. RICHARD HARRISON,
Minister of this Chapel
from its Opening in 1769;
Rector of St. John's, Clerkenwell;
and Evening Preacher at the
Magdalen Hospital.
He departed this Life
23d December 1793,
Aged 57 years.

HIS LABOURS WERE ABUNDANT:

HIS PRAISE IS IN THE GOSPEL:

HIS REWARD IS WITH
THE MOST HIGH!

I am, Sir,

Yours,

W. E.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

SINCE the promise that was given by Mr. Ireland to publish the Play of Vortigern, I have been a frequent inquirer when it was expected to appear; but so much time has now elapsed since that

period, that I begin to apprehend it is a promise not likely to be performed. Among other reasons for wishing for this publication, one was to see a genuine copy of the Prologue, which, like Mr. Pye's, I am in-

informed, originally expressed some doubts of the authenticity of the Piece. A copy of it has lately fallen into my hands, and therefore, to do justice to the writer, I solicit your insertion of the following lines, which were intended to conclude it. By comparing them with the Prologue, as inserted in your Magazine for April 1796, p. 272, you will see that the Author was not so firm a believer as he has been generally supposed.

I am, &c.

C. D.

After the line—

While Shakespeare's radiance shone with double light,

It proceeded as follows :

As different our attempt, so may a fate

Far different on this night's performance wait.

From deep oblivion snatch'd a play appears,
Which claims respect, since Shakespeare's
name it bears.

That name, the source of wonder and delight,

To a fair hearing has at least a right.

We ask no more—with you the judgment lies :

No forgeries escape your piercing eyes !

Unbiass'd then, pronounce your dread decree,

Alike from prejudice and favour free.

If no effulgent spark of heavenly fire,

No ray divine, the languid scene inspire,

If no internal proofs denote its worth,

And trace from Avon's banks its happier birth ;

With just disdain the dull attempt discard,

And vindicate the glory of your Bard.

But if, the ordeal pass'd, you chance to find

Rich sterling ore, though rude and unrefin'd.

Stamp it your own ; assert your poet's fame,

And add fresh wreaths to Shakespeare's honour'd name.

When this Prologue was spoken, the lines above in Italics were omitted.

AN E C D O T E S.

MR. GEORGE SELWYN.

AN infinity of witty sayings, smart repartees, and bon mots, have been repeatedly related and published of Mr. Selwyn. The writer of the following anecdote does not remember ever to have seen it in print : he had it from unquestionable authority.

A notorious gamester had, by an extraordinary run of good luck at a gaming-house in St. James's Street (in a party where a son of the House of Rutland was the principal if not only loser), been enabled to set up a carriage and handsome equipage. Selwyn, who had heard of the affair, which had very much distressed the young Nobleman in money matters, met him very shortly after his success, and paid him, in his droll manner, some very fine compliments on the elegance of his carriage, and his taste in the choice of his liveries. " Why, aye," returned the other, " I really think they are very well, but I am at a loss for a motto to the arms I have had painted on the pannels of my

coach."—" I'll help you to one, if you will give me leave," replied George. " What think you of *Manners* * make the man ?"

MARQUIS TOWNSEND,

when Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, was by some means or other detained at a little public-house one evening ; probably he was returning from an excursion, and found it was too late to reach Dublin that night. Be that as it may, his Excellency liked his landlord's wine so well, that he got vastly good-humoured, and in a merry cue dubbed his landlord Knight. In the morning, when his Lordship recollected some circumstances that had passed the preceding evening, he would fain have treated the whole as a joke ; but the Knight was not to be put off so : he was a Knight, and so he'd remain. However, a few arguments made him rather more tractable ; and he said, in all the simplicity of an Irishman, " Fait, I do not care much about it myself, but I must go up stairs and consult my Lady. FELIX.

THE FOLLOWING CURIOUS LETTER IS FROM A MS. IN THE BODLEIAN LIBRARY.

REV^d SIR,

A FRIEND of Yours this morning, John Urry by name, brought me the following Account.

Sept. 28, 1697.

Anth: Alsop has been with one of Corpus Christi Coll: who came from Dr. Wallis's ; where had been some talk of the French Kings Proclaiming the Prince of

* Manners is the family name of the Duke of Rutland.

W. James the 3^d. And the D^r. told this Gentleman how many Original Letters he had seen under the Queens own hand, the Bricklayers Wife, and others concerned in the matter: & a long Letter also in Cypher, which cost him some pains: all which made it out clear to him, & he thought 'twould to any body, that it was all cheat & Imposture. It chanced at this time that Sir Godfrey Kneller coming down to draw the D^r's Picture by M^r. Pepys's order, was present. Wat de Devil (says he) de Prince Wales te Son of a Brickbatt Woman, be Got it is a lye, I am not of his Party, nor shall not be for him. I am satisfiet wit wat te Parliament has done: but I must tell you wat I am sure of, & in wat I cannot be mistaken: His Fader & Moder have sat to me about 36 time a piece; & I know every Line & bit in their Faces. Be Got I could paint K. James just now by memory. I say the child is so like both, that there is not a Feature in his Face but wat belongs to Fader or Moder; this I am of, & be Got I cannot be mistaken. Nay te Nails of his Fingers are his Moders te Queen that was: D^r. you may be out in your Letters and Cyphers, but be Got I can't be out in my Lines. Soon after the Coronation of the Prince of O. having some discourse with S^r. Geo:

Hewitt (then newly made a Lord) about the late Revolution, he told me when K. James was at Salisbury, if he had gone to dinner at Warminster, as he had promised, his business had been done there. He & Captain Cornelius Wood who was then present said S^r. Geo: He & I had done his business: for that Wood was to be Exempt of the Guard, and I should have commanded it, & the Lord Churchill would have gone in the Kings Coach, being in waiting with the Gold headed stick. Kirk, Lanier (said S^r. Geo:), and many others of our party being there, & most of the Guards & army that were posted there, right for our purpose, we were resolved to carry him a Prisoner to the Prince of O. But if Dunbarton, Scarfield, or any other of the Popish Officers should endeavour to rescue him, then said S^r. Geo: little Wood & I, that were on horse-back, were to have shot him, & if that had miss'd, then Lord Churchill, that was provided with a Pocket Pistol & a Dagger, would have shott him or stabb'd him in the Coach, for there was no other way of saving themselves after attempting the thing. But as it pleased God, saith the Informant, his Majesties Nose very happily fell a bleeding, by which his going to Warminster was prevented.

LORD CATHCART'S HOUSE, WHITEHALL.

THE above House, from its elegant manner of building, is intended as a contrast to the antient manner of the

Architecture below: of which remain few comparative specimens.

OLD HOUSES BEHIND THE CHARTER-HOUSE

ARE within the walls, and inhabited by Pensioners from the Hospital. Founded by Thomas Sutton, Esq. Citizen and Girdler of London, A. D. 1611. The number of Pensioners amount to eighty, the Scholars on the Foundation forty-four, and Students at the Universities twenty-nine; which make the sum total of Members one hundred and fifty-three, besides the officers and servants of

the house. In visiting the Charter-house, the observer will find a whimsical contrast of ancient and modern building, the hall, the kitchen, chapel, cloisters, &c. are well worthy the attention of the Antiquary and curious traveller. In the Hall is a good whole length portrait of the Founder.

P.

T A B L E T A L K ;

O R,

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

(MOST OF THEM NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.)

[Continued from Page 18.]

WALLER.

DR. JOHNSON tells us in the life of this celebrated English Poet, that some time before his death he made a journey to Windsor to consult Sir Charles Scarborough, about a swelling he had in his legs.—“I came,” said he, “to you as an old friend, as well as a Physician, to ask what this swelling means?”—“Why to deal plainly with you,” said Sir Charles, “your blood will run no longer;”—upon which, continues the Doctor, Waller repeated a passage from Virgil, retired to his native seat, and soon after died.

Now what this passage from Virgil was, neither the Doctor nor Waller's other Biographers have told us; however, he himself has left us the Paraphrase of it in the following lines, which were amongst the last of this bard's productions:

“The seas are quiet when the winds give o'er;
So calm are we, when passions are no more;
For then we know how vain it were to boast
Of fleeting things so certain to be lost.

Clouds of affection from our younger eyes
Conceal that emptiness which age descries;
The soul's dark cottage, battered and decay'd,
Lets in new light thro' chinks that time has made.

Stronger by weakness, wiser men become
As they draw near to their eternal home;
Leaving the old, both worlds at once they view,

That stand upon the threshold of the new.”

COWLEY.

Abraham Cowley, our celebrated English Poet, borrowed his notion of a *Philosophic College* from Lord Bacon's *Atlantis*; and from Mr. Cowley's idea of such a College, the present Royal Society had its beginning.

An Author once brought a poem to Mr. Cowley, for his perusal and judgment of the performance, which he impatiently demanded at the next visit. Mr. Cowley with his usual modesty desired, “that he would be pleased to look a little more to the grammar of it.”—“To the grammar of it,” echoed the Poetaster, “what

do you mean by this, Sir? would you send me to school again?”—“And pray, Sir,” says Cowley very drily, “would there be any harm in that?”

DENNIS

(The Critic).

Amongst the singularities of this learned self-tormentor, he either hated or affected to hate a pun so much, that he either grew outrageously angry, or quitted the company whenever a pun happened to be let off in his presence. He has expressed his contempt of this species of wit in many parts of his writings, particularly in one where he makes this very particular remark: “I look upon the difference between a pun, and a sentiment well conceived and happily executed, to be as great, as the pain of teazing—and the exquisite pleasures of fruition.”

With this well known prejudice against him the wits of his time constantly availed themselves: One night in particular, at Button's, Steele wanted to make a party without Dennis, tho' he could not decently do it, as Dennis was in the coffee-house at the same time; ruminating for some time how to get rid of him, he at last observed Rowe sitting at the opposite side of the same box, when coming up to Dennis he asked him aloud, “what was the matter with him?”—“The matter with me,” says Dennis, “what do you mean by that?”—“Why,” says Steele, “I did not know; but you appeared to me to be like an angry waterman; you look one way, and Rowe another.”

This was enough for our angry critic, who immediately bounced up, and left the room, thundering his anathemas against all puns and miserable punsters.

This acerbity of temper stuck to poor Dennis to the last, as the following anecdote, not generally known, will prove; nor could even the liberality or assiduity of his friends allay it. Having outlived an annuity which he had of one hundred pounds per year, the latter part of his life was supported partly by the benefactions of his friends, and partly by benefit plays, which they occasionally pro-

cured for him. His last benefit was "The Provoked Husband," which was obtained by the interest of Pope and Thomson; and as it turned out successful, Savage, who could contribute nothing but by his pen, wrote and published, in Dennis's name, some complimentary verses on the occasion. When Dennis heard these lines repeated to him (for by this time he was quite blind), he exclaimed in a great fury, "Why am I treated in this manner? by G—d this can be no other than that fool Savage."

This was perhaps his last flash of critical resentment, as he died two days afterwards.

DUKE DE SCHOMBERGH.

This celebrated General, who from his eminent services raised himself to the title of a Duke in England, and hence is entitled to rank amongst celebrated English characters, was no less remarkable for his polite and easy behaviour, and his attachment even to the last to young and gay company, than for his military accomplishments. His person was agreeable; he made a fine figure on horseback; danced and walked well, and was so far from feeling any of the incommunities of age either in body or mind, that in point of dress, exercise, and sprightly humour, he came nothing short of the company he kept. He used to say, "that when he was young he conversed with old men to gain wisdom and experience; and now that he was old, he delighted in the company of young men to keep up his spirits."

The year before his death, as he was walking in the park with a number of young officers about him, a grave old Nobleman of his acquaintance met him, and rallied him a good deal on the youthful company he kept. "Why, yes, my Lord," replied Schombergh, "I do it on a military principle, as you know a good General should always make his retreat as late as he can."

This veteran officer was killed by a cannon ball at the head of his regiment at the famous battle of the Boyne, in Ireland.

LORD STAIR.

When this Nobleman was at the Court of Louis XIV. his manners, address, and conversation, gained very much on the esteem and friendship of that monarch: inasmuch that one day in a circle of his courtiers, talking of the advantages of good breeding and easy man-

ners, the King offered to lay a wager he would name an English Nobleman that should excel in those particulars any Frenchman about his Court: the wager was jocularly accepted, and his Majesty was to choose his own time and place for the experiment.

To avoid suspicion, the King let the subject drop for some months, till the courtiers imagined he had forgot it; he then chose the following stratagem:—He appointed Lord Stair and two of the most polished Noblemen of his own Court to take an airing with him, after the breaking up of the Levée; the King accordingly came down the great staircase at Versailles, attended by those three Lords, and, coming up to the side of the coach-door, instead of going in first as usual, he pointed to the two French Lords to enter: they both, unaccustomed to this ceremony, shrunk back, and submissively declined the honour; he then pointed to Lord Stair, who made his bow, and instantly sprung into the coach; the King and the two French Lords then followed.

When they were all seated the King exclaimed, "Well, Gentlemen, I believe you'll acknowledge I have now won my wager."—"How so, Sir?" replied the courtiers.—"Why," continued the King, "when I desired you both to go into my coach, you declined it; but this polite foreigner (pointing to Lord Stair) no sooner received the commands of a King, tho' not his Sovereign, than he instantly obeyed."—The courtiers hung their heads in confusion, and acknowledged the justice of his Majesty's claim.

Farinelli, the celebrated singer who made so much noise in this country about half a century ago, having acquired a very considerable fortune here, settled in Spain, where he became so great a favourite with the Queen (consort to Ferdinand), that he for a while not only governed her councils, but at her intercession was made a Knight of Caravalla.

The Spanish Nobles felt this disgrace so much, that on the day of Installation, whilst the *gold spurs* were putting on Farinelli, a grandee asked Lord Stair, who happened to be present at the ceremony, "whether it was the fashion in England to do so much honour to their castrato singers?" Upon which his Lordship (who felt by a sympathy congenial to great minds the indignity put upon the Spanish Nobles) quickly replied, and loud enough to be heard, "No, my Lord, we put *spurs* on our game cocks, 'tis true; but never on our *Capons*."

His Lordship was Ambassador to the Court of France in the last illness of Louis XIV. and having got intimation, that the swelling in the King's legs denoted a mortification, he, according to the custom of his country, offered a wager that he would not outlive the month. This wager was accepted of, and an Empiric having revived the King a little by some elixir which he administered to him, considerable odds were offered in favour of the King's life. Lord Stair took them all and won them, as the King died some days before the close of September 1715.

DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH.

The fortune of this Nobleman was so immense, that Voltaire says his widow (the Dutches) told him, when in England in the year 1726, that after giving very handsome fortunes to his four children, he had remaining, independent of any gifts from the Crown, *Seventy Thousand Pounds per annum*, clear of all outgoings.—To this he adds, “had not his frugality been equal to his greatness, he might have formed a party in the kingdom that the Queen could not easily have overthrown; and had his wife been a little more complaisant, the Queen would never have broken her chains.”

MRS. BARRY,

(*The celebrated Actress.*)

This great ornament to the Theatre, whom Cibber has praised so highly (and of whom Dryden, in his preface to *Cleomenes*, has left this still stronger eulogium: “Mrs. Barry, always excellent, has in this tragedy excelled herself, and gained a reputation beyond any woman I have ever seen on the Theatre;”) possessed, beside her great theatrical abilities, almost equal talents as a singer, and in this line cited had the honour to assist at Queen's Mary's * concerts, as well as at many of her private parties.

In the catalogue of her songs she was particularly distinguished for singing “Mad Bess,” and the Queen often used to send for her to Kensington Palace to sing this song, which was one of her greatest favorites. One day she happened to have the honour of a command when

she was dressing for the stage; and as she had but a few hours to spare before the play began, she went in her morning gown and her hair in papillotes to the Palace, apologizing for her dress and the shortness of the time she had to stay. The Queen graciously told her how much obliged to her she was for coming so soon, and under such a pressure of business; but as there was a foreign lady of distinction, pointing to a lady who stood opposite to her, who was going abroad next day, she had sent for her to oblige that lady with the song of “Mad Bess.” Mrs. Barry instantly obeyed, and sung the song with such a power of action as well as voice, that by the time she had finished, she had torn every one of the *papillotes* out of her hair, and scattered them on the floor.

The circumstances of this little anecdote come from the old Lord Bathurst (grandfather of the present Lord), who often told the story with a perfect remembrance of many of the particulars, which were afterwards confirmed to him by one of the Lords in waiting at that time. Lord Bathurst being about six or seven years of age, he was constantly at the Palace as a companion to the Duke of Gloucester (the only son of the Princess, afterwards Queen Anne), who was much about his age; and Lord Bathurst declared, they were both so much frightened all the time Mrs. Barry was singing her song, and tearing the papillotes out of her hair, that they were doing nothing else but gathering them up, under an idea that if they did not do this, that she would kill them.

Mrs. Barry died towards the latter end of Queen Anne's reign; and what was remarkable at her death was, the following expression which fell from her in her last hours:

“Ha, ha! and so they make us Lords by dozens.”

Tho' this speech in all probability was the effect of a delirium; yet, the Queen having just at this time created *twelve new Peers* (of whom Lord Bathurst was one), the public would understand it as a *political allusion*, and thus circulated a laugh at the expence of administration.

(*To be continued.*)

SOME ACCOUNT of a CUSTOM OBSERVED by the AFRICAN SLAVES in our BRITISH COLONIES.

From “LETTERS on the MANNERS and CUSTOMS of FOREIGN NATIONS.”

THE old Fort, where we held our hospital, was contiguous to a burying ground, chiefly appropriated to the use of the African slaves.—I was astonished one afternoon to observe numerous parties of Indians about the dif-

* King William's Queen.

ferent graves; but soon learnt that those persons were exercising certain rites over the tombs of their deceased relations; a custom which at stated periods they all religiously observe.

The ceremony was truly singular, and afforded me the greatest satisfaction.—It discovered, I must own, as great a degree of superstition as ever existed, but at the same time evinced such lively marks of grateful affection, as cannot be observed without inspiring a tender sympathy; it formed a sight which, though considered in the abstract it may be thought most grossly ludicrous, was still a spectacle highly sentimental, and delicately pleasing.

It is not in great events alone, that nature visits our affections. The simple, artless, tender little girl, who weeps the loss of her departed sparrow, holds as strong a clue to sensibility,—as the imperious monarch who mourns his lost dominion in a prison, with all the royal dignity of grief. One is a pure stroke of nature, the other is dashed with pride.

Amidst the numerous parties, by which I was surrounded, I at length discovered one, that from the singularity particularly arrested my attention; this groupe consisted of three men, and one woman—I approached them with an air of respect and diffidence inspired by my feelings; I thought my presence might interrupt their rites, and was determined to have retired, if my curiosity appeared to be intrusive; however, their attention was too much engrossed to observe me, and I found myself, as it were, an invisible spectator of their actions, a circumstance which greatly favoured my wishes.

The men were of a middle age, and fine athletic figures, but the woman had an appearance so singular, that I can compare her to nothing but the striking picture of *Famine*, given us by *Ovid*, in his *Metamorphoses*. If you add to this, the infirmities of extreme old age, and a skin of a jet black, except where spotted with the leprosy, you may conceive an idea of this wretched creature, whose sufferings appeared to reproach existence; yet, however incredible it may appear, she continued for near half an hour hobbling a savage dance around the grave of her relation, as did the men, who followed her, singing at the same time a song in the African language, which was addressed to the deceased; it had a general chorus, and, as far as I could judge, was only a constant repetition of a few short sentences; the sounds, how-

ever, appeared highly expressive of regret, and it was sung with fervour and emotion.

During all this time, a fifth person (whom I had not observed at first) stood upon the grave, and employed his feet in a step somewhat similar to the shuffle in a Scotch hornpipe, only done much slower. He was a man of a very slight make and low stature, his skin of the deepest black, but his hair and beard were of a grizzly silver; he appeared to hold the office of a priest, and evidently conducted the present ceremony, which he finally closed soon after, by pouring a libation of new rum upon the grave; this being done, the mould which had been kicked off, was replaced by a kind of shovel, and they all retired.

I visited several other parties before I had an opportunity of satisfying my curiosity, when observing an uncommon croud of negroes at a more remote part of the burying ground, I immediately joined them. At the foot of this grave stood a black woman, about forty years of age, of a countenance singularly expressive; in one hand she held a small crutch stick, while she employed the other as a minister, that enforced much graceful gesture through a speech of strong and ready elocution; for to my great delight she was haranguing in beautiful, though broken English; she had but just commenced her oration; she moralized some time upon the subject of death: there was an inexpressible beauty in her manner of delivery, a striking propriety in her choice of words, a delicacy in her sentiments! she was all truth, clearness, and simplicity.

Who is it, that declares an Orator must feel himself before he can command the feelings of his audience?

Nothing is more correct than the remark; this woman was a lively instance of its truth.

Electrified from the conductor of her feelings, the sympathetic heart shook with the finest throbs of sensibility. Nature, 'tis thou alone that governest the fine movements of the soul! touched by thy gentle hand, the heart-strings tremble! 'tis thou alone canst make a true chord with the passions!

Insidious art, by throwing in our eyes the subtle pulvil of hypocrisy, may sometimes drench the cheek with a mechanic flood; but superficial is the tear, it rolleth not with energy; while the spontaneous springs of real grief pour their warm torrents down the heaving breast, and, being re-absorbed into the heart, create those pleasing pains, those

those incommunicable joys, which sighs attempt to speak, when speech is lost.

I thought it strange, that a woman whose discourse evinced so much good sense should nevertheless confine it to the narrow sphere of superstition; but the customs of nations and the prejudices of education are not easily subdued.

Out upon these prejudices! I feel some relics of them at this hour; they creep along my bones, insinuate themselves into my very marrow, and, for aught I know, will remain there till the worms dislodge them.

The Negro addressed every syllable of her conversation to the cist of her departed husband, and sometimes seemed as if she paused for answers; she had provided, for a person in her circumstances, a most sumptuous dinner; she brought it with her to her husband's grave!

The memorable Spanish Gala, when placed in the fair order of proportion, was not superior to this Negro's entertainment; it was like the "widow's mite," a valuable treasure! this generous woman had procured such dainties for the melancholy celebration of her husband's death, as she could not afford at any time to purchase for herself; grateful offering of an exalted soul! tender tribute of refined affection!—to weep in unison with such a gentle being was a luxury indeed; this was a sympathy worth being shared, nor shall my bosom ever forget to cherish the sacred memory of such a privilege.

There was not an article in this plentiful feast, which the woman and her attendants did not carefully distribute upon the grave; a plate of boiled rice being then presented to her, she took a handful, and threw it up into the air; a portion of it fell upon my hat; the woman observed it, and would have wiped it off; I took it from my head, with a respectful bow, and offered her an apology for having caused an interruption to her ceremonies; she continued them. I have heard the best orations of our British Cicero's! yes, but I have also heard an un instructed Negro! a slave! whose powers of rhetoric are far above the reach of my comparison.

It would have shamed our orators, had they been present at the declamation of this unlettered woman.

She now inveighed against the malice of a neighbour, who had wantonly aspersed her character, and tried to undermine her reputation; she pointed out the cruelty of such ungenerous calumnies, and made some animated strictures upon

the conduct of those who, from motives either of envy or natural malevolence, indulge a vile propensity to defamation.

She called Heaven to witness with what unbounded tenderness she filled the duties of a mother; with what scrupulous integrity she carried on her business; and with what friendly decorum she even treated all her friends and neighbours.

It is true, she spoke entirely in the first person; but here egotism was perfectly excusable; this harangue was meant as a solemn refutation of those calumnies with which she had been innocently branded.

I could not for a moment doubt the truth of her assertions; there is an ingenious and fervid style that marks the conscious dignity of innocence, widely distinguished from the mean equivocations of confounded guilt. I would have pledged my life for her veracity.

It is a known fact, that upon these occasions they even prefer death to falsehood; this seems to be their grand point of honour. Not many months before my arrival here, a murder was committed by three Negroes on the body of a Gentleman much esteemed by all the islands.

The manner in which the criminals were discovered is as follows: those who were suspected were taken into this burying ground, to swear their innocence upon the graves of their relations, when, as it was expected, the murderers all three confessed their guilt.

The persons from whom I had this information observed, that a few instances of perjury had occurred; but that the criminals all uniformly either starved or poisoned themselves soon after, being unable to support the weight of infamy attached to such a breach of solemn customs.

I was surprised to hear this woman discourse with her husband's spirit upon many past transactions: She related several family anecdotes, and, what gave me infinite pleasure, observed of some white man, that he was full of charity and feeling! he was always gentle, generous, and friendly! "but he is gone now, poor Oliver, he is gone!" said she, "he's gone! he's gone!"—I am not equal to her words.

Hadst thou been present, Yorick, at this scene, thou wouldst have done some justice to the merits of a slave.

Warm from the lively touches of thy matchless pencil, we should have had a faithful picture of her sensibility; yes, thou wouldst have built a temple to her memory, as glorious and immortal as the shrine

shrine that consecrates the dust of thy Le Fevre!

The woman having finished her oration, I was going to retire, when she, perceiving it, came forward and presented me with some cake; she pressed me much to have some wine, which I declined; however, to make her amends I took a tumbler of forrel-water, which is a most cool and agreeable beverage of a fine scarlet

colour, and very much used in these warm climates. The woman now went away, and I was infinitely shocked at the manner in which this solemn ceremony closed; it ended in a general scramble of the spectators, who soon, seizing on the *dead man's dinner*, devoured it on his grave, without so much as waiting to say grace.

J. J.

(To be continued.)

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I SEND you Extracts from Two Letters, containing an Account of a Solitary Being, who was living in 1782 in a Forest in Staffordshire. It will be interesting to certain of your Readers; and may induce some Correspondent, who resides in that Neighbourhood, to communicate to the Public farther particulars of this extraordinary character. I am, Sir, Your Humble Servant,

HODITES.

“ I HAVE been a great traveller since you wrote to me last, and like Ulysses have seen many men and many cities. I have seen moreover what he never saw, a real simple, unaffected hermit; not such as with long beards, and pretended sanctity, make pious means subservient to wordly ends; but a poor, plain, honest old man, who has voluntarily quitted the busy haunts of men, for the love of solitude and of Heaven.

“ In the midst of an extensive forest in Staffordshire called Chank Wood, two miles at least from any frequented road, having surmounted a steep hill, and beheld before me a deep valley, in the midst of which another little hill arose; towards the top of this last was my Hermit's habitation, partly built with brick, and partly dug in the ground; a little smoke gently ascending towards the top of the eminence, serving to mark it for a human dwelling, from the dreary waste around; about three yards from it, and leaning against the little gate of his little garden, appeared the venerable Sire, who, approaching me with courteous but feeble steps, asked me if I had lost my way, and offered to set me right.—I alighted from my horse, and attended him to his cottage; close to which on the left a board was fixed with these lines inscribed: I give you them *verbatim & literatim*.

“ Brown Bess is kill'd, no luck but bad for me;

“ She had no soul to lose or save, yet her I lov'd to see;

“ Each morn she did my humble cot attend,

“ She was my kind companion, and my silent friend.”

“ To the Memory of a Hare, killed by

Mr. Anson's hounds after a chase of three hours.

“ I then entered the old man's dwelling, which was about half the size of your inner parlour, and in which a little turf on the hearth, a few religious books, and a miserable bed, were the only objects that drew my attention. I next attended him somewhat lower down the hill, where he showed me a cavity neatly bricked by his own hands, and of the dimensions of a human body: this says he is to be my grave, and I have a friend who, if he survives me, will deposit my remains here. Last of all, I peeped over a broom hedge into his garden, where the cabbages and potatoes would have been more plentiful, if the hares and the rabbits had been less so. I now began to have leisure to contemplate the extraordinary inhabitant of these dreary scenes, and found him courteous, intelligent, and contented.”

—“ I have spent twelve years,” says he, “ in this place; in which nothing has disturbed my religious peace, unless indeed it was the death of that hare, which visited me constantly with the utmost familiarity, and whose loss this noisy cur by my side does but ill supply.—I have been asked for my beard; but I seek not singularity for its own sake, and wish to dress, as far as I can, like other folks of my age and circumstances. I walk three miles to church every Sunday, when I am prevented neither by illness nor weather; in these cases I serve God at home, and can do it as well: I have been richer than now, but neither happier, nor more independent; as I often dine on bread and water sweetened with a little sugar, with perfect satisfaction.—I drink beer however, and ale too when I can get it; and sometimes have brought a bottle

a bottle of it in my hand from the town to my cottage; but there are no means of conveying any quantity hither; and I will not go there to seek it. If I quit this retreat, I must go into a workhouse, which I dislike; here I am quite contented: with what you have brought me from your charitable female friend, I have seventeen shillings, and have no farther anxiety for the winter: once I was here three whole days surrounded with snow, and unable to stir five yards from my dwelling; but I had bacon which had been sent me by a friend; I had potatoes, and I had snow water to drink; and I had a mind perfectly at rest." So far for the worthy Hermit, about whom all I have said is exactly true, only that the real speech was probably not worded in the same manner, and was interrupted by occasional questions from me."

Farther particulars of the said Hermit.

"I was on a week's tour, with Mr. and Mrs. —, one of her sisters, and a gentleman, when we heard of this curious and venerable character. It is near Wolfely-bridge in Staffordshire, and about fourteen miles from Mr. —, and that the forest is situated; and tho' my curiosity was much raised by the name of a hermit, I do not think I should have gone out of my way for farther information about him, had I not been stimulated to it by one of my fair companions, Miss —, who being informed by the Landlord that the parish had withdrawn their weekly allowance to him, in consequence of having finished the building of an ample poor house, to which he was at liberty to betake himself; and that therefore, his main dependence being removed, his situation must become more precarious, persuaded me to rise half an hour before the rest of the party, to carry him a present from her; in this I readily acquiesced, having before felt some degree of inclination for it, which I had suppressed, on finding that none of my friends were

disposed to accompany me. It was not without considerable difficulty that I traced the solitary to his cave; and on leaving him, wandered about for some time over a most desolate country, before I could rejoin my companions. Conceive an open country many miles in circumference, with numberless tracks intersecting one another, all leading to widely different places, and all equally remarkable; conceive me also on this heath, on which I had never been before, in the thickest of fogs, and you will have some idea of my situation.—I must own my old friend gave me as good a description as he could of the road I was to take; but he pointed out some objects for direction, which I could not see through the mist, as it came on much faster after I had quitted him; and he acknowledged, moreover, that, seldom leaving his cell, he knew little of the different paths that conducted to "the busy haunts of men." It is probably in most cases some disgust conceived against mankind, arising from the baseness of individuals connected with him, that, has made the melancholy and sentimental hermit forsake the cheerful circles of society; and a cause of this sort seems to have operated very forcibly on the mind of the solitary I am describing. He in the early part of life (he is now seventy-three) received a brother into his house, who, after having *wasted his substance in riotous living*, was greatly distressed, and who required his hospitality by debauching his wife; he then sold a small freehold, and wandered about the country for several years after the death of his unfaithful partner. He married a second time; it was to a widow, and she behaved well to him; when she died, he betook himself to his old trade of a bricklayer, and —but whither am I going? this hermit of mine has already filled too many pages to my correspondent; let me call another cause."

TITLE OF THE EMPEROR OF AVA.

THE Lord of Earth and Air, the Monarch of extensive Countries, the gracious Sovereign of the Kingdoms of *Sanabanda, Fombadeva, Zaniengnia, Soonaboomy* in the District of *Hurry Nounza*, in the Country of *Dreeme, Cambadzia, Hamaratta, Drodinaqava*; Mighty Sovereign of these wide-spreading Regions; Lord of the great Cities of *Paucka, Zama, Snykettam, Hanzawaddy, Signic,*

Sibbo, Bamoo, Mogone, Momick, Momeir, Naorvn, Shoe, Mona, Mobna, Kuncotom, of all which Countries and Cities the Governors and Potentates send presents of respect and submission to the Royal Presence; also *Honzadla*, commonly called *Pegue*, near the Port of *Ramgoun*, the Port of *Basseen Arracan*; the Port of *Dwaraddy Maoung*; the Port of *Mickarwaddy Ramee*, the port of *Ramma-*
waddy

wuddy Mendema, or *Montaban Tavoy Brick*; or *Morgue* and *Tanasser*, Ports belonging to His Majesty, where Merchants trade, and the Inhabitants are protected; Lord of all kinds of precious Stones, and Master of the Mines, Rubies, Agate, Lasi, Sapphires, Opal; also the Mines of Gold, Silver, Amber, Lead, Tin, Iron, and Earth; Oil, whence every thing desirable that the Earth yields can be extracted, as the trees, leaves, and fruit of excellence are produced in Paradise; possessor of Elephants, Hories, Carriages, Fire Arms, Bows, Spears, Shields, and all manner of warlike weapons; Sovereign of valiant Generals, and victorious Armies, invulnerable as the Rock *Mukonda Ponda*, *Mabonuggera* *Temerapora*, the great and flourishing Golden City, illumined and illuminating as the habitation of Angels; lasting as the Firmament, and embellished with Gold, Silver, Jewels, Pearls, Lame, Sapphires, and Agate, and the Nine original Stones; the Golden Throne, the Seat of Splendor, whence the Royal Mandate issues and protects Mankind. The King who performs the ten duties incumbent on all kings called *Mangiantena* *, also *Songytena*, of which there are four descriptions; *Appimnia tena*, of which there are seven descriptions; *Yaoungyena*, of which there are four descriptions; and *Yazagoon*, of which there are eight descriptions; and *Ai* of which there are five; and *Sabi*, of which there are three; and *Bamoodzoya tena*, of which there are four; and *Nana Kayzoung*, of which there are six descriptions; all of which duties, incumbent on a Monarch for the welfare and prosperity of the State, this Great King duly performs; whose understanding, by Divine aid, is enlightened to guide the People in the ways of Righteousness, and preserve them in pious obedience and the road of true Religion, the ease and happiness of whom daily increase by the light of Piety, under the auspices of the Monarch, Master of the White, Red, and Pyebald Elephant, to whom all praise be given; for as the influence of the Sun and Moon, the servants of whose transcendent greatness place the fortunate foot of favour and confidence, like the blooming Water Lilly, on their obedient heads, such are the Great Ministers the Guardians and Protectors of the

State, from among whom the Principal Ministers announces.

TITLE OF THE VICEROY OF PEGUE.

THE Great, the Magnificent, and Powerful, Eminent, and of Authority, who is above the reach of praise, the Magnanimous Maha Raja, who in excellence and Virtue exceeds all the Rajahs in the World, whose Ancestors sprang from the Sun, and who is celebrated throughout the Earth; Lord of the Gold and Silver Mines; or the Mines of Rubies, Sapphires, and all precious Stones; and who without labour or trouble can extract whatever is desirable or useful; who is the Master of all things, the Mighty Monarch of many towns, such as *Arracan*, *Sandow's Yambee*, *Chebuba*, *Basseen*, *Miouma* †, *Rangoon*, *Dalla*, *Moudma*, or *Martaban*, *Darwee*, or *Tavoy*, *Brick* or *Mergui*, Lord of all the Seaports, by whom all Creation, whether great or small, near or distant, is equally esteemed and dear as the Flesh and Blood of his Golden Breast; who listens to the Petitions of all, and supports the Dignity and Respect of every class of Men; who is the most Excellent Lord, before whom the Rulers of other Countries, *Nawaubs*, *Chebwas*, *Governors*, and *Kellidars*, continually come to pay their due and respectful homage at the *Kekaf* †, whose elevated head, and towering pride, like Virgin Gold, resemble the abode of Angels, *Ummerappora*, the great Government Seat of the Mighty Sovereign, in magnificence and splendor, such as the Blessed Spirits in Celestial Regions enjoy, luminous as the Sun, and emitting fire like the gleams of lightning. The Golden Throne, whose minarets resemble those of Angels. The seat and foundation of Majesty, whose powerful influence gives protection to the Weak. The Sovereign of the Red and White Elephants, Lord of Earth, Air, and Justice. This Monarch has raised the golden foot of Confidence, and his orders, rapid as the rays of lightning, have descended on my head. I, who am invested with authority over *Yemingvation*, or *Pegu Peegee*, the Great City of Pegue, Ramgoon, and thirty-two adjacent Provinces, and likewise the Jaghire of *Meedee Miaza*. I, whose title is from the King, *Mien Lab no Rebra*, after professions of friendship, good will, and esteem, be it known.

* See the next article.

† Formerly a town on the Basseen River, now in ruins.

‡ In the original Birman it is *Meros*, or the Golden Mountain, supposed to be suspended in the Heaven. The Translator has made it *Kekaf*, a Hill according to Persian Romance writers, the confidence of the Smurgh as Griffin.

EXPLANATION of the Duties incumbent on Kings, as mentioned under Nine General Heads, in the Letter from the Emperor of the Birman.

- Mangiantena,* Of which there are ten Descriptions incumbent on Kings.
- Danaan,* Universal Charity.
- Silaam,* Daily Prayers.
- Penidzagaan,* Individual Charity.
- Idzarwaan,* Purity of Body, of Heart, and Mouth.
- Moodoorwoon,* Mildness.
- Japaun,* To do to others as you would be done by.
- Ackoodaan,* Patience.
- Aweeebanzaan,* Not to do an Injury.
- Kondee,* To exhort to Patience the Irascible.
- Oweroodaan,* To shew Mercy.
- Singy-tena,* Of which there are four.
- Jashamida,* The tenth.
- Aisimada,* To give adequate Subsistence to those you employ.
- Somapassa,* To lend to the distressed without Interest.
- Watsapied.* To use exciting Expressions.
- Appinnia-tena,* Of which there are seven.

Mahafamada, or the first King, literally the Great Uniter of Mankind, whom the Inhabitants of the World first acknowledged as Sovereign, and agreed to pay to him a tenth of the produce of the earth.

The seven Shanfcrit Words, comprehending their several Meanings, are obliterated in the original Manuscript.

To consult Experience and Counsellors three times in a Day; to take a View in all Matters; to exact only the customary Tribute; to punish Criminals according to established Law; to respect Elders and learned Persons.

Not to covet other Men's Wives and Daughters, and to perform religious Duties; to befriend and patronize the Rahaars.

- Yafangy-tena,* Of which there are four.
- Zetraan,* To tell Truth.
- Dammaa,* Not to pervert the Law.
- Wareyaa,* Not to procrastinate.
- Isaazaa,* To be liberal.

- Yafagoon,* Of which there are eight, with Shanfcrit in the Birman.
- Einda,* To act as Einda, India, Siffin.
- Ebaffaa,* To require from the People Igram, the regal Due by imperceptible—Waters of the rainy Season subside during the Months of Drought.
- Wasor,* To be intelligent as the Wind.
- Jamaatea,* To punish impartially.
- Sammoodoffa,* To be bounteous as the Ocean.
- Joanata or Ghando,* To preserve a Countenance open as the Moon.
- Boumee,* To support Mankind as the Earth bears the Weight of all Mortals.
- Pitzoomalba,* To be liberal as the Rains.
- Aa,* Of which there are five.
- Azadilinta,* To respect yourself.
- Baboubella,* To use Courage.
- Pimabella,* To erect a disseminating Judgment.
- Abudzatza,* To employ prudent Commanders.
- Bogobilla,* Not to contemn the Efficacy of Weather.
- Jabee,* Of which there are three.
- Pabarwaa,* To regard Fame.
- Ouprotta,* To observe Method.
- Nantha,* To take Counsel.
- Bamcoodxoya-tena,* Of which there are four.
- Mefta,* To make every Body your Friend.
- Kurroonar,* To pity.
- Mowdoota,* To be considerate.
- Bupecka,* To bear Disappointment.
- Karra Kagging,* Of which there are six.
- Kamafsa,* To forgive.
- Diatza,* To commiserate.
- Tafsy bakoo,* To allot equally.
- Oulamattoo,* To be alert.
- Dzagarats,* To bestow Favours in a princely Manner.
- Deigukumna.* To avoid Pride.

A true Translation.

(Signed)

MIC. SYMES.

Q

ALICO

ALICO AND MAILA; OR, THE INJURED AFRICANS.

AN ORIGINAL TALE.

ON one of the burning shores which give birth to the sable Africans, dwelt ALICO, surnamed the Mighty, from his superiority over his countrymen in every attainment of savage excellence: in the chase he would spring on his prey with the swiftness of the pouncing eagle on the leveret; and by the power of his arm had often laid the felon tyger at his feet; he would climb with the agility of the rock-fox the highest mountain or tree, and for dexterity in managing the bow and lance, Alico was unequalled. His dwelling was a rude cavern, formed by nature at the foot of a forest, where he was blessed with a partner to his rushy couch, named MAILA, with an infant, the first pledge of their mutual love. Alico, thus enjoying the sweets which spring from conjugal harmony and freedom, never extended his desires beyond the bounty of nature; he dreaded not the ravages of the tornado, or the prowling tenants of his woods; but acknowledged a Deity in the thunder of the Heavens, before whose voice he would prostrate himself on the ground in a prayer of gratitude. But the unhappy hour arrived when the sons of Europe, led on by the gale of traffic, first guided their bark to these hitherto secluded shores. It was not with a desire to exchange the social smiles of friendship, or to instruct the untutored race in the blessings of civilized nature, but to profit by their unnatural commerce in robbing the mother-country of her children, to sever from each other's arms fond relatives and friends, and transplant them in slavery to distant lands. Their ship approached just as Alico had armed himself with his bow and quiver, and left his dwelling to seek for food. Maila was sitting alone, tending her infant charge, and waiting his return, when the thunder of a musquet and the shrieks of terror assailed her ears! She started up at the unknown sound, and, straining her infant to her fluttering breast, went trembling to the entrance of her cave;—but who can paint her surprise and dismay, as she surveyed the strange race dragging furiously, unmindful of age or sex, her fellow natives by the limbs, and loading them with chains! Some, who spurned restraint, and whom the love of liberty animated to a resistance, she beheld fall victims to the poniards of

their cruel oppressors. Ready to sink, she was just retiring, when, in the middle of the injured groupe, she traced the features of her aged father. Fired with the impulse of filial affection, she rushed forward to the scene of rapine and murder; and, with streaming eyes, throwing her arms around him, fell insensible on his neck. The heavy stripe of the Europeans soon brought Maila from the transitory resignation of her reason, when she felt her tender frame bowed down with the iron load, and linked to her unfortunate parent: they embraced, hung over each other, and shed showers of tears at their unhappy destiny: they groaned out the name of Alico, imploring his assistance to avenge their unmerited injuries; but all the entreaties of dumb eloquence were unable to excite the sensations of mercy among the flinty-hearted Europeans, who exercised on their limbs the lash of arbitrary power as they forced them along the beach.

Alico now returned from the fatigues of the chase, and bore on his shoulders the fruit of his toil. He entered the cavern, and, easing himself of his burden, turned round to give his Maila an affectionate embrace, when, lo! he missed both her and her child. Thrice he made the cavern resound with his Maila's name; but, alas, no other answer greeted his ears than the echo of his plaintive voice. Wild and furious as the maniac, he armed himself doubly, and rushed out to seek her; he took the same road as the barbarians had done before him, and gained sight of his Maila just as their boat was conveying her from the shore.

As the fond dove, who has left his nest to seek food for his mate, finds it on his return with full bill empty of all that is dear to his heart, and perceiving her whom more than life he loves in the talons of the devouring hawk, he drops his food, closes his wings, and dies—So fell the fond and faithful Alico, when he beheld his Maila torn for ever from his arms, and under the controul of cruel strangers; despair seized his brain; and, disdaining to survive his loss, he cast an imploring eye on Him who holds the scales of justice above, plunged headlong into the waves, and vanished for ever.

T. ENORT.

Borough, Dec. 27, 1796.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE accompanying Letter may amuse some of your Readers, and I shall be happy if you will insert it in your Magazine. As it is part of a Series of Letters on this Country, I beg it may be inserted without Alteration; for these Letters may on some future Day appear to the World in a more collected Form. The Indulgence you shewed me in printing a Letter of mine in August 1792, giving an Account of the REVOLUTION at DELHI, induces me to trouble you once more.

I am, Sir, Your most obedient Servant,

Calcutta, Feb. 1, 1794.

LEWIS FERDINAND SMITH.

MY DEAR SIR,

Lucnow, 20th Jan. 1794.

I AM just returned from a four months excursion with his Excellency the Nawab, and, as a sketch of our ramble may afford you some amusement in an idle hour, I shall detail a few of the most agreeable and interesting circumstances which occurred. We left Lucnow on the 4th October last, and directed our course towards Baraeech: our *Kasfeela* consisted of about 40,000 men and 20,000 beasts, composed of 10,000 soldiers, 1000 cavalry, and near 150 pieces of cannon; 1500 elephants, 3000 *Hackeries*, and an innumerable train of camels, horses, and bullocks; great numbers of *Ruts** filled with the *Nawab's* women; many large and small boats carried on carts drawn by 50, 40, 30, or 20 bullocks; tygers, leopards, hawks, fighting-cocks, quails, and nightingales; pigeons, dancing-women, and boys; singers, players, buffoons, and mountebanks. In short, his Excellency had every thing, every object which could please or surprize, cause a smile, or raise a sneer, attract admiration, fix with wonder, or convulse with laughter; captivate the eye, lull the ear, or tickle the palate: above 500 *Coolies* were employed to carry his shooting apparatus, guns, powder, shot, and *etceteras*; he has above 1000 double barrel guns, the finest that *Manton* and *Nock* could make, and single barrels, pistols, swords, and spears without number.

Religion constrained him to stop some days at *Baraeech* to pay homage at the tomb of a celebrated Saint†; all *good men* who are able resort to worship this holy Anchorite once a year, generally in the month of May; his bones were discovered about 400 years ago, and manifested their sanctity by some miraculous marks. The witty and unbelieving say, they were the skeleton of an ass, without thinking of the impiety in imagining there is any resemblance between an ass and a saint, whether dead or alive.

From *Baraeech* we steered towards *Nanpara*, a small town in the first range of mountains, commonly called the *Comoro Hills*, which extend from the Eastern extremity of *Bootan* to *Hurdwar*, and divide *Hindostan* from *Tibet* and *Napal*. Game of all sorts were destroyed every morning and evening without number or distinction; his Excellency is one of the best marksmen I ever saw; it would be strange if he was not, as one day with another he fires above 100 shots at every species of birds and animals. The first tiger we saw and killed was in the mountains: we went to attack him about noon; he was in a narrow valley, which the *Nawab* surrounded with above 200 elephants; we heard him growl horribly in a thick bush in the middle of the valley. Being accustomed to the sport, and very eager, I pushed in my elephant; the fierce beast charged me immediately; the elephant, a timid animal, as they generally are, turned tail, and deprived me of the opportunity to fire; I ventured again, attended by two or three other elephants; the tiger made a spring, and nearly reached the back of one of the elephants, on which were three or four men; the elephant shook himself so forcibly as to throw the men off his back; they tumbled into the bush; I gave them up for lost, but was agreeably surprized to see them creep out unhurt. His Excellency was all this time on a rising ground near the thicket, looking on calmly, and beckoning to me to drive the tiger towards him; I made another attempt, and with more success; he darted out towards me on my approach, roaring furiously, and lashing his sides with his tail. I luckily got a shot, and hit him; he retreated into the bush, and ten or twelve elephants just then pushed into the thicket, alarmed the tiger, and obliged him to run out towards the *Nawab*, who instantly gave him a warm reception, and, with the assistance

* *Ruts* are covered carriages for women, drawn by oxen,† Named *Salaz Gaxee*.

of some of his *Omraos*, laid the tiger sprawling on his side as dead as a stone. A loud shout of *wha! wha!* proclaimed the victory; and those who had been too timid to approach before, from idle apprehension, assumed their valour, and rushed on the fallen hero with slaughtering swords. On elephants there is no danger in encountering these savage beasts, which you know from repeated trials. I have been at the killing of above thirty tigers, and seldom saw any one hurt: if you recollect, I was once thrown off my elephant on one, and escaped with a bruise.

The next sport we had of any magnitude was the attack on a wild elephant, which we met a few days after the battle with the tiger: we espied him on a large plain overgrown with grass. The *Nawab*, eager for such diversions, immediately formed a semi-circle with 400 elephants, who were directed to advance on and encircle him. This was the first wild elephant I had ever seen attacked, and confess I did not feel very easy; however I kept along side of his *Excellency*, determined to take my chance. When the semi-circle of elephants got within 300 yards of the wild one, he looked amazed, but not frightened; two large *must** elephants of the *Nawab's* were ordered to advance against him; when they approached within 20 yards, he charged them; the shock was dreadful; however, the wild one conquered, and drove the *must* elephants before him. As he passed us, the *Nawab* ordered some of the strongest female elephants with thick ropes to go along side of him, and endeavour to entangle him with nooses and running knots; the attempt was vain, as he snapped every rope, and none of the tame elephants could stop his progress. The *Nawab*, perceiving it impossible to catch him, ordered his death, and immediately a volley of above 100 shots were fired; many of the balls hit him, but he seemed unconcerned, and moved on towards the mountains; we kept up an incessant fire for near half an hour; the *Nawab* and most of his *Omraos* used rifles which carried two or three ounce balls, but they made very little impression; the balls just entered the skin and lodged there. I went up repeatedly, being mounted on a female elephant, within ten yards of the wild one, and fired my rifle at his head; the blood gushed out, but the skull was invulnera-

ble. Some of the *Kandabar* horse galloped up to the wild elephant, and made cuts at him with their sabres; he charged the horsemen, wounded some, and killed others. Being now much exhausted with the loss of blood, having received above 3000 shots, and many strokes of the sabre, he slackened his pace, quite calm and serene, as if determined to meet his approaching end with the undaunted firmness of a hero. I could not at this time refrain from pitying so noble an animal, and thought I saw in him the great *Epaninondas* incompassed by the *Lacedemonians*, at the battle of *Mantineia*. The horsemen seeing him weak and slow dismounted, and with their swords began a furious attack on the *tendons* of his hind legs; they were soon cut; unable to proceed, this noble monarch of the woods staggered, looked with an eye of reproach mixed with contempt at his unfeeling foes, and then fell without a groan, like a mountain thrown on its side. The *Hutchetmen* now advanced, and commenced an attack on his large ivory tusks, whilst the horsemen and soldiers, with barbarous insult, began a cruel and degrading assault on the extended hero; to try the sharpness of their sabres; display the strength of their arm, and shew their *invincible* courage. The fight was very affecting; he still breathed, and breathed without a groan; he rolled his eyes with anguish on the surrounding crowd; and, making a last effort to rise, expired with a sigh! Thus has many a brave Roman met his fate, overcome by superior numbers. The *Nawab* returned to his tents, as much flushed with vanity and exultation as *Achilles*; and the remainder of the day, and many a day after, were dedicated to repeated narrations of this victory, which was ornamented and magnified by all the combined powers of ingenious flattery and unbounded exaggeration.

“ Sooth'd with the sound, the Prince grew
 “ vain,
 “ Fought all his battles o'er again,
 “ And thrice he routed all his foes, and
 “ thrice he slew the slain.”

From the mountains we directed our course towards *Buckra Jeel*, where we arrived on the 4th of December. *Buckra Jeel* is a large lake about three miles round at its most contracted existence, and about 30 in its extensive period; sur-

* *Must* elephants are those who are in high rut; they are then very unmanageable, bold, savage, and often very dangerous. The male elephants become *must* at a certain age, which some say is forty years; the *must* elephants are the only ones who will dare to face a wild one; they are also used in the *elephant-fights* exhibited before the Princes of India.

rounded by thick and high grass, at the foot of the *Gorrackpoor* hills; the *Jungle* which encours the lake is full of wild elephants, rhinoceroles, tigers, leopards, wild buffalos, deer, and every species of aerial game. This was the place destined for the grand hunt, which we were daily taught to expect with pleasing anxiety, by the florid descriptions of his *Excellency*. On the 5th of December, early in the morning, we were summoned to the *Sylvan war*: a line of 1200 elephants was drawn up on the North of the lake, facing the East; and we proceeded rapidly through the high grais with minds glowing with the expectation of the magnanimous sport we should meet. Lay down your pipes, ye country squires, who boast in such pompous language the destruction of a poor *fox* or *puff*, and say in what splendid lexicon ye could find terms to convey a resemblance of the scene I saw, and now endeavour to describe. When we had arrived at the Eastern extremity of the lake, we perceived a large drove of wild elephants feeding and gamboling at the foot of the mountains; I counted above *one hundred and seventy*. At this critical moment Mr. Conway, a Gentleman in the *Narwab's* service, fell off his elephant, owing to the animal's slipping his fore foot into a concealed hole; Mr. Conway was much bruised, pale, and almost senseless; the *Narwab* stopped to put him into a *palankeen*, and sent him back to the encampment. This gave the wild elephants time to gaze on our dreadful front, and recover from their amaze; many of them scampered off towards the hills. The *Narwab* divided our line of 1200 elephants into four bodies, and sent them in pursuit of the wild ones which they were to take or destroy; I remained with the division attached to the *Narwab*; we attacked a large male elephant, and after a long contest killed him in the same manner, as the one I have already described; we killed also four smaller ones, and our division, including the other three, caught 21 elephants which we led to our encampment in high triumph. I have only given a short account of this grand hunt, as it is impossible for the most splendid language to describe what we saw and felt. The confusion, tumult, noise, fring, shrieking, and roaring of

1200 tame elephants attacked and attacking 170 wild ones, all in *terrible disorder tossed*, formed a dreadful melange which cannot be imagined by the most luxuriant fancy; to attempt therefore a delineation would be to injure the sublime subject. There were above 10,000 shots fired from all quarters; and, considering the confusion, I am surpris'd the scene was not more bloody on our side; about 20 men were killed and maimed, and near half a dozen of horses. I had two rifles and two double barrels, and a boy to load for me in the *Kharwas**; yet I could not fire quick enough, though I expended 400 balls. Many of our tame elephants, who were *musl*, and brought to oppose the wild ones, were knocked down, bruised, pierced, and made to fly; the largest elephant we killed was above ten feet high †, and would have sold for 20,000 rupees ‡ if it had been caught. Our prize of this day might, without amplification, be estimated at 50,000 *rupees* §; but you know the love of lucre was not our aim.

Pause for a moment, my dear Sir, and reflect on the scene I have described; and you will confess, though seen through the imperfect medium of a description, that it must have been the sublimest sight that ever was presented to the mind of man in the *Sylvan war*. *Apollo* would have been astonished; *Ateon* conterned; and *Diana* and her nymphs frightened out of their wits. We expatiate on it with rapture to this day; and no one who was present will lose the remembrance of it as long as he enjoys his repellant faculties.

From *Buckra Feel* we came to *Faizebad*, where we reposed for three weeks, to recover from the great fatigue we had undergone. After a gay scene of every species of oriental amusement and dissipation, we returned to this place, having killed in our excursion eight tigers, six elephants, and caught twenty-one. To enumerate the other kinds of game would require a sheet as ample as the petition which was presented to *Junggase Khan*; and might perhaps be treated by you in the manner that conqueror treated the petition. Adieu.

I am, my dear Sir,
Your sincere friend,
L. F. SMITH.

* The *Kharwas* is a place in the rear of the *Howda*, where the attendant sits. The *Howda* is a carriage or box like the body of a phaeton, tied on the back of the elephant, where the rider is seated.

† Travellers say there are elephants 16 feet high, but this is the language of romance; I never saw one 11 feet high, and I have seen above some thousands. The *Narwab* gives extravagant prices for large elephants, and he has none 11 feet high.

‡ 2500l. sterling.

§ Above 6000l. sterling.

ANECDOTES OF THE REV. DR. GALE.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

“ Where London’s lofty column to the skies,
 “ Like a tall bully, lifts its head and lies.”

IT is a curious, and certainly not an entirely useless pursuit, to enquire into the causes and effect of national calamities; as such a disquisition frequently leads the mind, while it takes a retrospective view of those events which have perhaps been deemed the scourges of mankind, to consider the misfortunes of a former age as a blessing to the present.

Many instances might be adduced in support of this proposition; but it would be difficult to find a stronger than is presented to the philosopher or architect, as either of them compares the state of the city of London, with respect to health, beauty, or convenience, previous and subsequent to the fire in 1666, which forms so memorable an epoch in our civic history.

Not meaning minutely to scrutinize the conjectural causes which are said to have produced that event, I shall only remark the influence which it had upon the public mind, and how much religious asperity, which seems to have been the characteristic of the age, was sharpened and increased by a misfortune which ought to have calmed the turbulence of party, to have blunted the acrimony of political contention, and have united the whole mass of people in thanks for their deliverance from the various calamities which they had experienced.

The fire of London happened at a period when the exultation of the nation for the restoration of its monarch had had time to subside; when many of his subjects saw, or thought they saw, as the character of Charles began to be developed, considerable reason to be alarmed, for their religion in the first instance, and for their liberties in the second. The evils of the war, in which we were at this time engaged with the French and Dutch began also to be severely felt. Our

success had by no means answered our expectation; we had experienced some reverse, and consequently dependence succeeded.

The nation, divided into three great sects, the Protestant, Presbyterian, and Catholic, from the two latter of which the former had suffered the greatest persecutions, and dreaded their renewal, was, at the period marked by the awful event which I have mentioned, in a religious and political ferment; and, as the destruction of the city did not at first, even to the most unprejudiced, seem to be the effect of accident, it is not to be wondered, that the before-mentioned parties should accuse each other as the authors of it, and that every falsehood which malice could invent, asperity could utter, or credulity believe, should find a ready circulation through the country.

Strange as the association may seem, the firing of the city was, by some means or other, connected with the division of the fleet. The nation conceived itself betrayed both upon sea and land, abroad and at home: an uncommon consternation pervaded the country. The question, whether those events happened by accident or design, became a subject of controversy, not only among anonymous writers, but parliamentary partizans.

The endeavour to affix upon their opponents the odium of an act of such atrocity as the burning of the metropolis, was pursued with avidity by one party, and repelled with equal vigour by the other: for upon this occasion we read but of two, Papist and Protestant; and the latter, having sacrificed one * victim to the rage of the times, might be said to be triumphant †.

Among the many writers that distinguished themselves on the Protestant side of the question was Dr. Gale, who had,

* Robert Hubert, a native of Rouen, a lunatic, confessed himself guilty of firing the city, and was condemned and executed. But it afterwards appeared, by the evidence of the captain who brought him from France, that he did not arrive in London till two days after the fire began.

† The Republicans, in order, perhaps, to betray them, as had upon more than one occasion happened before, joined the protestant party, and formed accusations that one can hardly think they were serious in promulgating.

upon paper, a large share in the controversy of the times; but as, like many of his cotemporary authors, his polemical works, as well from the nature of their subject as the instability of their materials, were perishable, and have perished; he must be considered as peculiarly fortunate in having the sentiments which he had diffused through many, engraved upon one which seems calculated to bid defiance to time, and which is, perhaps, the strongest and most conspicuous record of party-prejudice that the last or any age, preceding or succeeding, has produced. The reader will anticipate that I mean the Monument, of whose several inscriptions Dr. Gale was the author; inscriptions which not only served to record the calamity the column was intended to commemorate, but, as the lines of my motto shew, to continue the controversy through part of the last and more than a quarter of the present century. Yet, altho' I have mentioned the author of those monumental records with some little asperity, for endeavouring to immortalize prejudices which it would have been much better to have buried in oblivion, I would not be understood to wish to convey a general reflection upon his character, which was that of a man equally pious and learned; but only to shew that there is, even in the best and most enlightened minds, something which will, at times, repress that liberality of sentiment which religion and erudition, philanthropy and philosophy, ought to infuse into them.

In this propensity we can only lament the imperfection of human nature, and, from such examples, endeavour to correct any temporary depravity of heart, such as, from their conduct, we may judge sometimes to reign even in those of men otherwise distinguished for wisdom and virtue: in which class, I repeat, I mean to include the Rev. Dr. Gale, of whom I shall subjoin the few following anecdotes:

This Gentleman was born in the year 1634, at Scruton, in Yorkshire. He was educated at Westminster School, from which he removed to Cambridge, where he continued several years, became a Fellow of Trinity College, and afterwards Greek Professor in that University. How long he continued in this situation is uncertain; but we find that, in the year 1672, having, as I before observed, from the year 1666, distinguished himself by his political writings, he was chosen Head Master of St. Paul's School, and soon after had the honour to be named by the City to compose those inscriptions en-

graved upon the Monument, which have been so much censured and celebrated, for which he was, by the Corporation of London, rewarded with a piece of plate.

In the year 1676 he received a far more ample remuneration; for he was made a Prebendary of St. Paul's, being one of those termed *consumpt. per mare.*

Dr. Gale had, as soon as he was qualified, taken the Degree of Doctor of Divinity; he was also chosen a Fellow of the Royal Society; and gave to the repository of Gresham College a Roman urn with its ashes.

About the year 1697 he made a donation to the new Library of Trinity College of a great number of Arabic Manuscripts.

Having continued Head Master of St. Paul's School twenty-five years, he, in the same year 1697, was preferred to the Deanry of the Metropolitan Church of York, in which situation his piety, hospitality, and benevolence, were equally conspicuous; as was also his care for, and good government of the Chapter, and his assiduity in repairing and beautifying that venerable and august Cathedral.

It was a misfortune lamented by his friends and the literary world, that Dr. Gale did not long enjoy that elevated station to which his merit, in an anxious and laborious employment, had raised him. He died at his Deanry, April the 8th, 1702, leaving behind him the character of a learned divine, a great historian and antiquary, and one of the best Grecians of his time.

The several works which he published are equal evidences of his indefatigable industry and erudition, as the following catalogue of them will evince:

Herodoti Hallicarnassici Historiarum, Lib. 9.

Iamblichus de Mysteriis Ægyptiorum. Rhetores Selecti.

Historiæ Poeticæ Scriptores Antiqui.

Opuscula Mythologica, Physica, & Ethica.

Græcum Psalterium juxta Exemplar Alexandrinum.

Rerum Anglicarum Scriptorum Veterum. Tom. I. quorum Ingulphus nunc primum integer ceteri primum prodeunt.

Historiæ Britannicæ & Anglicanæ Scriptores. XXV. Vol. 2.

Besides which, among his papers, the following Manuscripts were found nearly ready for the press; some of which have since been published, though, perhaps,

not exactly in the form in which he left them.

Iamblicus de Vita Pythagoræ.

Origenis Philocalia variis MSS. collectat, emendata nova Versione donata.

Antonini Imperatoris Itinerarium Inscriptiōibus & Scholiis Illustratum per T. G.

Dr. Gale left also a noble Library of curious and valuable books and manuscripts, together with a considerable estate

to his son and heir, Roger Gale, Esq.

As he was conversant with the literati of our own nation, so was he also well known to, and his literary talents equally esteemed by foreigners, among whom he had a particular correspondence with the learned Huetius, Mabillon, Allix, and many others, who have in their works paid the greatest respect to his character and abilities.

ACCOUNT OF THE WORKS NOW EXECUTING AT FONTHILL.

SUCH was the avidity of the Public for information upon the subject of the late Festivities at Fonthill, that our account in the last Month's Magazine was, we fear, considerably anticipated by details, not much unlike our own, which, in the course of the month, had been very generally circulated through the channel of the London and Provincial Papers. This present communication however, which we had encouraged our readers to expect, concerning Fonthill, is particularly, consigned to the Editor of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE; and it will probably not prove the less interesting from the sort of connection it will be found to have with the late accounts just mentioned. These, we need not say, have left on the public mind the most advantageous impressions of Mr. Beckford's hospitality and munificence. As soon, therefore, as it was known that the noble spirit displayed on that occasion originated in the scheme of a Christmas entertainment to his numerous body of workmen, curiosity could not fail to be awakened respecting the objects on which the workmen have been, and are at present employed. We flatter ourselves, therefore, that the following details will, as their authenticity may be depended upon, not appear unworthy of attention, nor ill calculated to gratify that curiosity which is still much alive on the subject of Fonthill.

The present Proprietor of Fonthill, from the time he attained his majority, is known to have made it matter of principle, that some considerable work or other, at this his chief family residence, should be continually carrying on for the sake of giving bread to the poor of an extensive neighbourhood, destitute of manufactures, and that through the laudable medium of their own labour and industry. In this principle will be found the motive of most of the works of this place; and notwithstanding all the

beautiful specimens of genius and talents which the first Artists have displayed there, or are engaged to produce, the world will have less satisfaction in contemplating the various works at Fonthill as monuments of Mr. Beckford's distinguished taste in the Fine Arts, than as a continued exercise of that generous and charitable disposition, which is ever rendering his princely fortune, in some way or other, subservient to the benefit or happiness of others.

Although parts of the original estate at Fonthill are covered with fine oak timber, yet some thousand acres of the ground purchased by Mr. Beckford's father, as well as by himself, the leaves of which have been continually falling in, were unplanted. Not to mention the great plantation begun by the late Mr. Beckford, the present gentleman has been, every year since his possession, continuing them upon a grander scale. Several hundred thousand trees, and, some years, not less than a million, and those of all the different sorts of forest wood, and of various tribes of exotic plants and shrubs, often constitute the work but of a single season. As new purchases are continually adding large tracts of land to Mr. Beckford's domain, his plantations will probably proceed in the same stile for some years to come. As the planting at Fonthill may be considered as a kind of general undertaking always going forward in the proper seasons, a single work only in this way shall be particularly specified, because it was attended by some circumstances which gave it peculiar merit.—The stone of the present Fonthill House, built by the late Mr. Beckford, was taken from a quarry on the Eastern shore of the Lake, at an inconsiderable distance from the site of the mansion itself. Several acres of rocky ground, which formed this quarry, continued after the completion

of the building still open; and exhibiting nothing but large naked masses of white stone and ugly excavations, and those almost fronting the house, it was resolved to cover every part of this quarry, some picturesque features of rock excepted, with soil brought from a distance by dint of labour, and then to plant the ground with oak, beech, elm, larch, fir, &c. leaving green walks, bordered with shrubs and flowers, and such other spaces open, as good taste suggested, according to the nature of the ground. This plantation Mr. Beckford soon after considerably extended along the adjoining hills which hang over the Lake; on the side of which has been formed a Grotto trickling with perennial springs; the surface of its Rock-work variegated with many-coloured mosses, and its crevices filled with aquatic plants and flowers. This whole range of scenery, but particularly the quarry part, the wood having now attained a very considerable growth, may, in point of beauty and original effect, challenge any garden scenery in the kingdom.

That work, having employed a great number of hands for two or three years, was succeeded by an enlargement of the bed of the river, and the removal of a stone bridge of several arches, by which the water could no longer be crossed. The different form of the shores and extension now given to the breadth of the water have entirely changed its former aspect and character, and rendered it worthy of its present appellation of a Lake. The clearness and depth of this water, partly supplied by the river Nadder, and partly by those numerous fountains issuing from the high ground, and giving the appropriate name of Fonthill to the village, add greatly to the merit of this Lake, in respect to its volume and expanse, and entitle it to rank as one of the most interesting objects of the place. Further improvements, however, are in due time to be made upon this water; its size to be still enlarged, and its form more varied.

Mr. Beckford's next undertaking was the formation of a new Kitchen and Flower Garden, contiguous to each other, in a more convenient site, under a warmer aspect, and upon a scale four times larger than the old one. The Hot Walls, Pineries, Conservatories, quantity of glazed Frame-work, the Gardener's House, importation of soil for this extensive spot of many acres, with its plantations and nurseries, and an

extensive inclosure of handsome brick-wall round the whole, have altogether concurred to render this work almost unrivalled in magnitude and convenience, as it must have been in matter of expence.

About three years ago was begun a Wall of considerable height and thickness, built of hewn stone, and carried circularly round near seven miles of the loftiest and finest part of the hills and woods of Fonthill. This has been finished with a strong painted paling, inclined outwards, as a *chevaux de frise*, which runs entirely round the top of the wall in order to secure this favourite inclosure from all intrusion. Hares, pheasants, partridges, and other game, with birds of song or of beautiful plumage, are the constant inhabitants of this secure region, and are, some or other of them, continually offering themselves to sight in the air or on the ground, half tame, and almost fearless, as if conscious of their privileged safety.

At the bottom of a wildly wooded hill, within this inclosure, is a natural Lake of the most transparent water and happily varied outline—

“Haud procul inde Lacus

“Panditur, et nemorum frondoso margine cinctus

“Vicinis pallescit aquis.”

CLAUDIUS.

On an elevated site above this Lake, a space, converted into a Lawn, has been opened in the Wood, consisting chiefly, in this part, of larch and the various tribe of firs, with some mixture of holly and yew, for the erection of a Gothic Abbey, upon a very magnificent plan by Wyatt. This edifice, in which considerable progress is already made, extends to the length of 185 feet; one of its towers, an octagon of 64 feet in diameter, will rise to the height of 145 feet. They alone, who have seen the elevations of this edifice, and are acquainted with its characteristic situation, can form any adequate notion of the grand and striking effects which it will display within the place itself, or present to the surrounding country. It will naturally enough be asked, what suggested to Mr. Beckford the scheme of this building in the form of a Gothic Abbey: the following circumstances will explain the motive:—When this Gentleman's father, soon after the burning of the ancient house in 1755, began to erect the present noble mansion, he obtained a faculty to take
P down

down the old church, which stood too near it, and to build a new one in a situation more convenient. This venerable old structure, dedicated to St. Nicholas, contained a number of monuments, and some of splendid workmanship for the times when they were executed, in memory of the family of the Mervyns, formerly one of the most opulent and respectable in the county of Wilts. This family was descended, by an heiress, from the first Lord Latimer, who was summoned to Parliament in the reign of Edward I. Through the Mervyns, Mr. Beckford clearly traces his own lineal descent up the same source*. The above-mentioned sepulchral monuments of the Mervyns, who were not only Mr. Beckford's ancestors, but for several centuries the original possessors of the Fonthill estate, having been exposed to the open air on the removal of the old church, and neglected till their ornaments became mutilated and their inscriptions effaced, Mr. Beckford has designed his Gothic Abbey as a memorial tribute, in their stead, to this ancient family. Their Arms, in regular series, and with their different Quarterings, are to be painted on the windows of this edifice, and the names and dates of each successive member of the family inscribed on mural tablets, in the galleries and cloysters of the Abbey.

Although it will be imagined that avenues and ridings cannot have been wanting in the vast extent of the woods and plantations of Fonthill, it should be particularly noticed in this account of works set on foot by the present Mr. Beckford, that a great variety of beautiful walks and avenues have been formed under his direction, particularly within the great walled inclosure. These, though each of very considerable length and width, are all laid in the smoothest turf, kept at great expence, and constantly mown in the manner of bowling-greens, and are almost all bordered on either side, within the lofty screens of the plantations with laurel, flowering shrubs and flowers in great variety and abundance. One of the approaches lately made to the Abbey is a broad straight avenue, in the same stile and keeping as of those just mentioned, and at its termination at the wall of the inclosure communicating,

by means of a bridge over a road, with a bold terrace, four miles and a half in length. Besides this terrace, and the avenues here spoken of, a walk (for so it is called) was begun to be opened last summer, which is to be continued for at least twenty miles, and is to wind about in easy curves over hills, valleys and levels, to every striking or interesting point of view which can be commanded within or without the whole extent of Mr. Beckford's sylvan domain. As the ground of this walk is to be smoothed throughout, and covered with the verdure of a lawn, a great deal of labour is necessary to its formation, and not more than five or six miles of it are yet entirely finished; but as an addition of labourers will be employed upon it, a very considerable progress may be expected in the course of another year.

With how little influence the motive of ostentation can be supposed to have operated on the mind of the Proprietor, in the greatest of these projects, may be concluded from the impracticability of shewing more than a small part of them to the numerous companies who are used to include Fonthill in the plan of their summer excursions. It is not only that some days would be requisite for parties on foot, but that no carriages, except garden chaises, with broad wheels, can, without injury, be admitted within the great walled inclosure.

As not less than three hundred men will generally continue to be employed on the present works, it is hoped that two years more may nearly suffice for their accomplishment. When they are finished, nothing, unless we mention another inclosure of about eleven hundred acres, the present bank-fence of which will be changed into a wall, will remain to be executed, except the great Tower on Stops-Beacon, of which an incorrect, though not exaggerated account, appeared last autumn in the Papers.

Mr. Wyatt has already drawn some of the plans and an elevation of this edifice. The President of the Academy, and many other celebrated Artists, are at present engaged on the paintings and different objects of ornament for the Abbey, not to mention many others intended for the decoration

* The Writer of this Memoir had, very lately, inspection of the Table of this Descent, s drawn out with great precision by Sir Isaac Heard, Garter King at Arms.

of Fonthill-House; a great portion of which has been entirely new fitted up and furnished since Mr. Beckford came to age; and the whole, before long, will have undergone the like change and improvements.

It remains now only to notice one particular, which certainly claims regard in this Memoir. All these splendid works are not merely effected in consequence of Mr. Beckford's orders, and by means of his fortune; but his own genius, whose comprehension and activity appear equal to any undertaking, has been the informing spirit of the whole; every one of the above-

mentioned projects, whether of use or of ornament, having originated from himself, and their plans, of whatever kind, having been assisted or corrected by his own pure and classic taste. One of his principal amusements at Fonthill consists in attending and frequently directing the superior workmen in the execution of his schemes; and such is the ardour with which he is carrying forward his favourite building, the Abbey, that the frost and snow of the present winter were never suffered to stop any part of the work which could still go on, nor to prevent his own daily excursions to the spot.

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 F E B R U A R Y 1 7 9 7 .

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

New Travels into the Interior Parts of Africa, by the Way of the Cape of Good Hope, in the Years 1783, 1784, and 1785. Translated from the French of Le Vaillant, illustrated with a Map, delineating the Route of his present and former Travels; and with Twenty-Two other Copper-Plates. In Three Volumes, Octavo. 1l. 1s.—Robinsons.

ONE of the most pleasurable occurrences is meeting a friend occasionally after a separation for any length of time. It generally calls into exercise some of our best affections, and is grateful in proportion as unexpected. We regard our present Traveller in this endearing light, and re-commence our acquaintance with similar emotions. His former ingenious narrations charmed us in no inferior degree, and sensibly enlivened our Journal (see Vol. XVIII. p. 106. 285. 440.); and we now join him in his second route, in perfect confidence of receiving from his scientific labours and well-digested observations equal instruction and amusement. No man ever had the means of both more completely at his command, was better qualified to communicate the stores derived from industry and experience, or more liberally inclined to gratify the utmost curiosity of his readers: and with whatever avidity and eagerness he may be again perused by such as have already participated in his pursuits, or ransacked the resources he opens of honest intelligence, we venture to insure them high satisfaction.

Whoever looks in these Volumes for an arbitrary solution of inexplicable phenomena, chimeras, and monsters of human creation, or any confirmation of all those marvellous improbabilities, lies, and dreams, which speculative men fabricate in their closets for the credulous multitude to swallow implicitly, will assuredly be disappointed. Our very intelligent adventurer, no abetter of imposture, embraces, with a zeal truly honourable to the liberal pursuit of science, every opportunity that occurs of detecting it, dissipating the clouds of ignorance, in which genuine nature is still so much enveloped, and, by adhering rigidly to fact, effectually counteracts the prevalence of fiction and falsehood. The result, indeed, of long and severe exertion and investigation are here exhibited in such genuine and explicit characters, as cannot fail to interest, in an eminent degree, all the real admirers of rural scenery in its naked and simple state.

The want of a copious Table of Contents is a detriment to the popularity of the work, by giving it such an abruptness, as renders it rather repulsive and

forbidding than inviting to the generality of readers. Sloth often finds an excuse in this deficiency by declining a task not previously defined, and thus the savings of avarice furnish a cloak for ignorance. It is where we expect the greatest variety of entertainment that we are most solicitous to see the bill of fare; and our appetites are never blunted by knowing before-hand the specific nature of our provision. The most useful account we can give of these Travels is, therefore, to supply, as well as we can, this unpardonable neglect, by laying before our Readers, as our manner has lately been, a brief summary of what they contain. By such an analysis, however imperfect, we may become, in some measure, the Author's associates in all his excursions; learn the object on which he sets out; appreciate his means of realizing it; follow him in his route; contemplate the fatigues and dangers he encounters; and calculate the acquisitions he makes; noting, as we proceed in whatever may strike us as defective in his plan, or the execution of it.

Our Traveller does not state specifically what the exclusive aim of his laborious and expensive undertaking is; but he seems to be every where stimulated by an irresistible desire of improving natural history, and especially of examining with his own eyes such particular branches of it as are most to his taste. Few objects of any value or novelty, in any situation, or on any occasion, escape his research. Oftener than once we find him regretting his want of botanical knowledge, which prevented his collecting the variety of curious vegetables which surrounded him, and that he had neither the skill nor apparatus of a chymist for analyzing the different substances or bodies which occurred to him, and excited his attention. His great passion, which directed and concentrated all his studies and pursuits, was to range through animated nature, and select from the infinite swarms of creatures who people the African territories, such as are least known to the naturalists of Europe. He abandons himself entirely to whatever he deems most essential and conducive to this acquisition. The supreme and prevailing end of all his ambition and labours is such an assemblage of animated forms as has been hitherto produced by no former naturalist. Two objects seem to occupy his attention equally, in all circumstances; the knowledge of the country, and such materials as could be found

and amassed for this depositum. These, however, prove occasionally so incompatible, and interfere so essentially with each other, as to put him sometimes to the greatest inconvenience. But the ultimate result of all his ingenuity and discoveries are reserved for his ornithology, which he repeatedly promises the public, and to which his further details and traits of all the non-descripts which fall in his way, are in general referred.

Of the means he possessed and prepared for accomplishing these ends, he sometimes presents us with very copious and minute details. The caravan he equipped consisted of three carriages, accompanied with relays of cattle for relieving each other in the draught, some Hottentot negroes who served him on his preceding journey, and several new ones; but no other European was suffered to be of the party but himself. His train was likewise furnished with some saddle-horses, and a small flock of sheep, goats, and milk-cows. He had also a few poultry, a monkey, his old companion, and seventeen dogs. The merchandize by which he meant to traffic with the natives were trinkets of different kinds, tobacco, brandy, nails, and knives. These, with fire-arms, powder, lead, provisions of tools and iron, and stores of such necessaries as were not likely to be found very plentifully, at least in districts without culture, civility, or perhaps inhabitants, kitchen utensils, and instruments for hunting and preparing the materials of his cabinet, composed his luggage. For the confidence and satisfaction of his readers in what may be expected from his diligence and exertions, he delineates very particularly all the apparatus he thought indispensable both to safety and success. He even condescends to characterize the individuals who compose his suite, and ascertain the several departments they filled. He states the nature of their services, the uses to which his animals are separately appropriated, and, in proportion as they answered his purpose, omits no occasion of celebrating their merit in the fond language of an indulgent master. The very structure and conformation of his waggons, the mode of his encampments, and the invariable care and precautions essential to his security, are correctly stated for the information and convenience of future travellers. The arts by which he secured the game in most request, his means of obtaining the specific objects of his curiosity with least damage,

damage, of best preparing, keeping, and flowing them for carriage, and a great variety of ingenious devices to which he had occasionally recourse, where experience failed, and he depended solely on the resources of his own mind, are all specified and explained. It were needless to add the talents and address by which this complicated machine is fabricated, put in motion, conducted, and rendered in every respect efficient. Of these every reader must be left to form his own judgment, by an impartial estimate of the work, on carefully perusing its contents.

The first Volume of these Travels describes the tour of the colony, which includes a considerable tract of country behind and round the Cape. His meteorological remarks on the adjacent mountains, some of which overlook an immense extent, both of sea and land, are curious and new. Some of these altitudes, the very description of which renders us giddy, helped him to a partial anticipation of the difficulties he had to surmount in the journey he meditated: but his ardour only increased in proportion as the wilds under view appeared impassable. He enumerates, in this introduction to the travels before him, various incidents, occasioned by his friendships both in town and among the planters on their farms, at a distance which considerably impeded his setting out. Of all the captivating spots in this rich and romantic colony, a place called the *Twenty-four Rivers* seems to have charmed him most. He mentions it as peculiarly calculated for the *site* of a town, which, with very little attention, might soon be made to rival that on the Cape; and from the vicinity of a capacious harbour, and a constant supply of the best and cheapest provisions, with every commercial accommodation, easily surpass it both in trade, population, and magnificence. He traversed the whole of what is called *Hottentot Holland*, *Swelmbach*, *Draaken Steyn*, *Rockeveld*, *Rooxand*, and by *Swartland*; every point as far as this enchanting retreat. The respective productions of the several cantons, their state of cultivation, and local peculiarities, are described in his former work. They furnished him few articles for his collection on this occasion; and what observations they suggest, are chiefly confined to the characters of the planters, and their mode of living. These he divides into three classes: The first are a kind of grandees of enormous wealth, possessed of sumptuous establish-

ments, and marked from others by a distant, supercilious, and haughty deportment: The next owe every thing to their own industry, enjoy an high degree of independence, live in a moderate state of competence, and emulate each other in practising the amiable virtues of kindness and hospitality: The third are a species of drovers, who keep their flocks in the recesses of the country, and expose them to sale in the different cantons, lead a wandering and pastoral life, and have no means of subsistence, but what is derived from this ambulatory traffic.

The two first Volumes of this Work, published six years ago, had no chart by which the eye could furnish the least help to the understanding, in tracing the course of our traveller through a desert hitherto so little known. This defect is in part at least supplied by the present publication, to which is prefixed a map explanatory of both tours; the former by a red line, and this by a yellow. These extensive routes lie in opposite directions, on a base in the shape of an angle, the vertex of which jets out into the sea, and forms one of the most extraordinary capes or promontories in the world, which is washed by the Southern Ocean in front, by the Indian on one side, and by the Atlantic on the other. Our traveller reached along both shores very far up the country to a district of *Caffria* in one voyage, and mountains inhabited by the *Horosuanas*, under the tropic of Capricorn, in the other. But this sketch only exposes the vastness of the latitudes still unexplored, and the immense swarms of unknown savages buried in their deep impenetrable recesses; and it must leave on the mind of every judicious reader sentiments of real concern, that one so competent to the task had it not in his power to visit the whole. This map, like many others, is on too small a scale to be of much use; and ill consults the convenience of readers by a rigid adherence to the technical language of geography, which so few understand. Had the several tribes of savages reconnoitered, and their different hordes or kraals, been distinctly named in large strong characters, and the most important passes emphatically marked, every resting-place, place of adventure, or place noted by whatever accident or circumstance, in the whole course might have become equally perspicuous to every reader.

Little do men in affluence and ease,
and

and possessed of many invaluable advantages from science and industry peculiar to a polished state of society, think of the expence to which they owe their enjoyments. The pain of much thinking, the drudgery of severe investigation, and all those nameless circumstances of solicitude and labour, which render a studious life so wearisome both to the flesh and the spirits, are seldom sufficiently considered by those to whose indulgence and luxury it chiefly contributes. The force of this remark must be acknowledged by all who peruse these travels. They exhibit a series of experiments carried on for the advancement of knowledge, at the risk of whatever is valuable to human comfort. Every consideration, however interesting and important, is abruptly abandoned, for whatever promises the least accession to our stock of intelligence. We have here a man possessed of ease and independence, issuing from the bosom of taste and luxury; and, for the pursuit of science, relinquishing all the endearments of domestic felicity; committing himself to the perils of the ocean in a tedious and disastrous voyage; sweltering under the potent rays of a vertical sun, plunging amidst the storms which agitate the tropical climates with so much violence; almost suffocated by clouds of saline dust and acrid vapours constantly inhaled from a soil every where impregnated by salt and sulphur; alternately parched with thirst and devoured by hunger, without prospect of water or food; experiencing the narrowest escapes from poisoned arrows, and poisoned fountains, and the most serious depredations both of robbers and fire; exploring the hordes of unknown barbarians, far from the counsel and countenance of regular society; embracing as associates and friends tribes of men as wild as the summits that harbour them, and uncultivated as the game they pursue; dashing into the bottoms of forests melted by heats of prey, crossing on rafts or stumps of trees the most impetuous torrents; stumbling on a kraal of miserable wretches, blockaded in their huts by a pestilence so deadly, that it seemed impossible either to recede or continue, without embracing inevitable destruction; encountering elephants, who are nearly treading him down, rhinoceroses whose strength is enormous, and mode of defence peculiarly fierce and dreadful; geraffes, buffaloes, lions, tigers, hyenas, vultures, and almost every other carnivorous animal! Such a series of hazards as distinguish this bold adven-

turer cannot be read or recited without considerable pain; but they give peculiar interest to the narration, and sensibly enhance the value of the result.

The Author has no where laid before his readers a regular catalogue of his acquisitions in natural history. They can best judge of these who have access to the cabinet he must by this time have digested and arranged. The following are a few specimens of the advantages we owe to his new Travels:

1. Though no botanist himself, he discloses the most fertile sources for enriching that delicious science to such as study and pursue it. He promises to publish with all convenient speed several engravings of some singularly beautiful plants. He explains the nature of vegetation in these arid climates, characterizes the soil, and directs the florist how to cherish and preserve this exquisite taste with most pleasure and success. An uncommon plant often and insensibly rivets him to the spot. In a sweet thicket on the bank of the Fish River, he is filled with rapture at the sight of a lily shedding its beauties to the 'desert air,' and waving majestically on a flexible stem, seven feet high and six inches round the bulb, more than one foot in length, and nearly two and a half in circumference.

2. His classification of animals was here considerably augmented, as these fertile banks furnished him with eighty different species of birds, ten of which were entirely new: their novelty was the more pleasing as it was what he principally sought. He added likewise to his collection many quadrupeds both great and small: but what is of the highest consequence to the knowledge of genuine nature, the habits and manners of every independent kind he was chiefly careful to examine and display; and from the instances produced in these Volumes of his acuteness and discrimination, we are heartily disposed to wish him all possible success in the several publications announced, and which are probably now in train.

3. He endeavours to purge natural history of all the misshapen fables which have hitherto disfigured and disguised it. Several facts doubted or disbelieved, he authenticates; asserts the practicability of taming the fiercest animals from his own experience and example in the case of a zebra; and establishes the fascinating power of certain reptiles from the testimony of his own senses, and that of other scientific gentlemen of indisputable credi-

credibility and honour : and these things are the more likely to be true, that this publication must reach the Cape, where many witnesses are alive and to be found, and infallible means of detecting fictitious statements are at hand.

4. Nothing recommends the Work more to our attention, than the many amiable and interesting traits it affords of our common nature in its most artless and simple condition. All the Author's suffering and expence of time, talent and property, would have been amply repayed by only quashing that calumny and aversion, which unfortunately consigned such multitudes of our fellow-creatures to the hatred and injury of others, not much better than themselves. But he rescues also numberless hordes of mild and harmless individuals from prejudice and obscurity; makes them known and respected by each other; and instructs the government of these remote settlements how the numerous tribes who occupy the back grounds may be trained and made serviceable : and nothing can be more pleasing than the rapture and enthusiasm with which he dwells and expatiates on their warm unsuspecting tempers, the mildness and freedom of their manners, the hospitality they shew to strangers, the confidence they exercise on all occasions, and the very exquisite pleasure they uniformly take in doing generous and good natured things.

5. The predecessors of our traveller in some part of the same route are every where handsomely treated. Of some who evidently had the improvement of science exclusively at heart, he speaks in terms of high respect, and rectifies their mistakes with delicacy and liberality; but others who take every thing on trust, and are fond of exaggerating the traditions of the populace, and even repeat with approbation the romantic fables of the planters, he industriously exposes to the infamy they merit.

6. On the supposition that we shall be able to retain this inestimable settlement of which we are now in possession, we earnestly recommend these Travels to the attention of Government : they bring forward objects of great public importance : various high commercial ad-

vantages in which this country abounds are suggested, some of the finest bays for shipping in the known world are pointed out, and several rich sources of naval stores laid open. New situations peculiarly inviting to fresh colonization are disclosed, where the soil is fertile, the climate gentle, water plenty, game abundant, ample communication with the sea and with Europe open, and the whole scenery for an immense sweep of the most beautiful lying grounds exquisitely rich and romantic. The practicability of traversing the whole of these unknown regions is frequently and fully ascertained; and the best guide to such an undertaking are, doubtless, the adventures and experience here detailed.

Notwithstanding the singular degree of pleasure we have derived from the perusal of these Travels, we do not think them altogether faultless. Many of his details might be profitably compressed. His descriptions both of animals, vegetables, and occurrences, are also very often tediously prolix. Among all the monsters he saw, he accounts for none of their carcasses when dead; he does not once mention seeing any of their bones, or hazard a single conjecture on this phenomenon. How age is accommodated among savages, the state both of men and women during that interesting period; and how; where, and with what solemnity their dead are interred, he leaves us wholly in the dark. All the speculations he throws out on the various shades of the human character in this uncultivated and undepraved stage, are equally superficial and unsatisfactory. From the inhabitants of these high remote latitudes, where the wonders of nature are in perpetual exhibition, and an extreme fermentation of the elements diversifies her entire organization, who discover in other respects no weakness of intellect, it seems odd no traces of reflection were discerned, concerning either the origin of things, or their own destination; but this key, though the best for unlocking all the latent excellencies and mysteries of our nature, did not accord with the philosophy of the new school. It is at least not from a disciple of materialism that we can expect such intelligence.

The Monk. A Romance. By M. G. Lewis, Esq. M. P. In Three Volumes. The Second Edition. London. J. Bell, Oxford-street.

THIS singular composition, which has neither *originality*, *morals*, nor *probability* to recommend it, has excited,

and will still continue to excite, the curiosity of the public. Such is the irresistible energy of genius.

The

The Author acknowledges, that the main and principal event is only an amplification of the *Santon Barfisa* in the *Guardian*: he might have added, that his *ghost*, in one of the episodes, appears in circumstances too similar to be the effect of accident, to a spectre exhibited in all the horrors of corruption and *marrowless bones*, by the inventive authoreſs of "The Knights of the Swan."

Neither *morals* nor *religion* will acknowledge themselves benefited by a work whose great scope and purport it is to shew, that the faireſt face and ſemblance of virtue is commonly a cloak to the moſt horrible crimes; and unleſs all the other ſources of *improbability* and *wonder* muſt be conſidered as completely exhausted, it is difficult to aſſign a reaſon for the revival of the exploded myſteries of *ſorcery*, and the *ſpirits of darkneſs*. If it was our Author's intention, which we would not willingly ſuppoſe, to attack religious orders, and, of courſe, religion itſelf, by exhibiting the extreme depravity of its moſt eminent diſciples, he will, in the opinion of all ſound judges, be conſidered not only as having failed of his intention, but as having paid an honourable tribute, the more valuable for being *undeſigned*, to *eccleſiaſtical eſtabliſhments*. The *Monk* yields not to the firſt, nor to the ſecond efforts even of *belliſh aſſaultants*; he reſiſts blandiſhments which no mortals unſupported could have been able to repel; and becomes at laſt the unhappy victim of luſt from exceſs of gratitude and attachment. His progreſs afterwards into the abyſs of crimes is rapid and inexorable; and in this part of his work, our author has ſhewn conſiderable ſkill and dexterity; but even here, to inflame the atrocity of his character, the culprit ſometimes is made to commit gratuitous and improbable enmities.

The poetry interperſed through this work would have given popularity to a compoſition much inferior to this both in matter and in ſtile. Where Mr. L. has attempted to imitate the manner of the ancient ballad, he is eminently ſucceſsful; retaining all its ſimplicity and pathos, without the vulgarity or the incorreſtneſs; and there are few modern elegies that ſurpaſs the *Exile* either in elegance or imagery. Indeed, the chief excellence of Mr. L.'s *poſie* conſiſts in this latter attribute of the *muſe*; all the ſcenes on which any care has been beſtowed exhibiting both the truth of nature and the animation of genius.

If the reader wiſhes to be inſtructed in the ſecret of raiſing up ſpirits from the *vaſt deep*, various ſpecimens of that *recondite lore* may be collected from this ſingular performance; and one by a veteran and experienced artiſt, no leſs a perſonage than the *Wandering Jew himſelf*. We ſhall, however, ſelect an example from the ſecond Volume, which is rather more highly finiſhed, and is no unſavourable ſample of our Author's adroiteſs in this ſcience of *darkneſs* and *devils*.

"The light of the returning lamps gilded the walls, and in a few moments after Matilda ſtood beſide him. She had quitted her religious habit; ſhe was now clothed in a long ſable robe, on which was traced in gold embroidery a variety of unknown characters; it was faſtened by a girdle of precious ſtones, in which was fixed a poniard: her neck and arms were uncovered; in her hand ſhe bore a golden wand; her hair was looſe, and flowed wildly upon her ſhoulders; her eyes ſparkled with terrific expreſſion, and her whole demeanour was calculated to inſpire the beholder with awe and admiration.

"Follow me," ſaid ſhe to the Monk in a low and ſolemn voice; "all is ready!"

"His limbs trembled while he obeyed her. She led him through various narrow paſſages; and on every ſide as they paſſed along the beams of the lamp diſplayed none but the moſt revolting objects; ſkulls, bones, graves, and images whoſe eyes ſeemed to glare on them with horror and ſurprize. At length they reached a ſpacious cavern, whoſe lofty roof the eye ſought in vain to diſcover. A profound obſcurity hovered through the void; damp vapours ſtruck cold to the Friar's heart, and he liſtened ſadly to the blaſt while it howled along the lonely vaults. Here Matilda ſtopped. She turned to Ambroſio. His cheeks and lips were pale with apprehenſion. By a glance of mingled ſcorn and anger ſhe reproved his puſillanimity, but ſhe ſpoke not. She placed the lamp upon the ground near the baſket. She motioned that Ambroſio ſhould be ſilent, and began the myſterious rites. She drew a circle round him; another round herſelf; and then taking a ſmall phial from the baſket, poured a few drops upon the ground before her. She bent over the place, muttered ſome indiſtinct ſentences, and immediately a pale ſulphureous flame aroſe from the ground. It increaſed by degrees,

degrees, and at length spread its waves over the whole surface, the circles alone excepted in which stood Matilda and the Monk. It then ascended the huge columns of unhewn stone, glided along the roof, and formed the cavern into an immense chamber totally covered with blue trembling fire. It emitted no heat; on the contrary, the extreme chillness of the place seemed to augment with every moment. Matilda continued her incantations; at intervals she took various articles from the basket, the nature and name of most of which were unknown to the Friar; but among the few which he distinguished, he particularly observed three human fingers, and an *Agnus Dei*, which she broke in pieces: she threw them all into the flames which burned before her, and they were instantly consumed.

“The Monk beheld her with anxious curiosity. Suddenly she uttered a loud and piercing shriek. She appeared to be seized with an *access* of delirium; she tore her hair, beat her bosom, used the most frantic gestures; and drawing the poniard from her girdle, plunged it into her left arm. The blood gushed out plentifully; and as she stood on the brink of the circle, she took care that it should fall on the outside. The flames retired from the spot on which the blood was pouring. A volume of dark clouds rose slowly from the ensanguined earth, and ascended gradually till it reached the vault of the cavern. At the same time a clap of thunder was heard, the echo pealed fearfully along the subterraneous passages, and the ground shook beneath the feet of the enchantress.

“It was now that Ambrosio repented of his rashness. The solemn singularity of the charm had prepared him for something strange and horrible. He waited with fear for the Spirit’s appearance, whose coming was announced by thunder and earthquakes. He looked wildly around him, expecting that some dreadful apparition would meet his eyes, the sight of which would drive him mad! A cold shivering seized his body, and he sunk upon one knee, unable to support himself.

“*He comes!*” exclaimed Matilda in a joyful accent.

“Ambrosio started, and expected the demon with terror. What was his surprise when, the thunder ceasing to roll, a full strain of melodious music sounded in the air! At the same time the cloud disappeared, and he beheld a figure more

beautiful than fancy’s pencil ever drew: it was a youth, seemingly scarce eighteen, the perfection of whose form and face was unrivalled. He was perfectly naked; a bright star sparkled upon his forehead; two crimson wings extended themselves from his shoulders; and his sliken locks were confined by a band of many-coloured fires, which played round his head, formed themselves into a variety of figures, and shone with a brilliance far surpassing that of precious stones: circlets of diamonds were fastened round his arms and ankles; and in his right hand he bore a silver branch imitating myrtle. His form shone with dazzling glory; he was surrounded by clouds of rose-coloured light; and at the moment that he appeared, a refreshing air breathed perfumes through the cavern. Enchanted at a vision so contrary to his expectations, Ambrosio gazed upon the spirit with delight and wonder; yet, however beautiful the figure, he could not but remark a wildness in the demon’s eyes, and a mysterious melancholy impressed upon his features, betraying the fallen angel, and inspiring the spectators with secret awe.

“The music ceased. Matilda addressed herself to the spirit: she spoke in a language unintelligible to the Monk, and was answered in the same. She seemed to insist upon something which the demon was unwilling to grant. He frequently darted upon Ambrosio angry glances, and at such times the Friar’s heart sunk within him. Matilda appeared to grow incensed: she spoke in a loud and commanding tone, and her gestures declared that she was threatening him with her vengeance. Her menaces had the desired effect. The spirit sunk upon his knee, and with a submissive air presented to her the branch of myrtle. No sooner had she received it than the music was again heard; a thick cloud spread itself over the apparition; the blue flames disappeared; and total obscurity reigned through the cave. The Abbot moved not from his place; his faculties were all bound up in pleasure, anxiety, and surprize. At length, the darkness dispersing, he perceived Matilda standing near him in her religious habit, with the myrtle in her hand. No traces remained of the incantation, and the vaults were only illuminated by the faint rays of the sepulchral lamp.”

That our readers may not be too much fascinated with this *angelic* appearance of the *Spirit of Darkness*, it is

proper to inform them, that the arch-enemy appears again to the apostate Monk, towards the close of the story, in all his genuine ugliness and malignity, and according to the true *costume*, with *borns* and *talens*.

As a specimen of the poetry in this work, we shall select *The Water-King*, an imaginary potentate of the Danish Mythology, whose province it is to agitate the deep, occasion shipwrecks, and drag the drowning sailors beneath the waves. Mr. L. informs us, in a short Preface, that from the third to the twelfth stanza it is the fragment of an original Danish Ballad. We have not yet seen it extracted into any periodical publication.

THE WATER-KING,

A DANISH BALLAD.

“ WITH gentle murmur flow'd the tide,
While by the flagrant flowery side
The lovely maid, with carols gay,
To Mary's church pursued her way.

The Water-Fiend's malignant eye
Along the banks beheld her lie,
Straight to his mother-witch he sped,
And thus in suppliant accent said :

“ Oh! Mother, Mother! now advise,
How I may yonder maid surprize;
Oh! mother, mother! now explain,
How I may yonder maid obtain.”

The Witch she gave him armour white,
She formed him like a gallant Knight;
Of water clear next made her hand
A steed, whose housings were of sand.

The Water-King then swift he went,
To Mary's church his steps he bent;
He bound his courser to the door,
And pac'd the church-yard three times four.

His courser to the door bound he,
And pac'd the church-yard four times three;
Then hastened up the aisle, where all
The people flocked both great and small.

The Priest said, as the Knight drew near,
“ And wherefore comes the white chief
here?”

The lovely maid she smil'd aside,
“ Oh! would I were the white chief's bride.”

He stepp'd o'er benches one and two—

“ Oh, lovely maid, I die for you!”

He stepped o'er benches two and three—

“ Oh, lovely maiden, go with me!”

Then sweet she smil'd, the lovely maid,
And while she gave her hand, she said,
“ Betide me joy, betide me woe,
O'er hill, o'er dale, with thee I go.”

The Priest their hands together joins;
They dance while clear the moon-beam
shines;

And little thinks the maiden bright
Her partner is the Water-Spright.

Oh! had some Spirit deign'd to sing,
“ Your bridegroom is the Water-King!”
The maid had fear and hate confes'd,
And curs'd the hand which then she pres'd.

But nothing giving cause to think
How near she stray'd to danger's brink,
Still on she went, and, hand in hand,
The lovers reached the yellow sand.

“ Ascend this steed with me, my dear,
We needs must cross the streamlet here:
Ride boldly in, it is not deep,
The winds are hush'd, the billows sleep.”

Thus spoke the Water-King. The Maid
Her traitor-bridegroom's wish obey'd:
And soon she saw the courser lave
Delighted in his parent wave.

“ Stop, stop! my love! the waters blue
E'en now my shrinking foot bedew!”

“ Oh, lay aside your fears, sweet-heart,
We now have reach'd the deepest part.”

“ Stop, stop, my love! for now I see
The waters rise above my knee!”

“ Oh, lay aside your fears, sweet-heart,
We now have reach'd the deepest part.”

“ Stop, stop! for God's sake stop! for, oh,
The waters o'er my bosom flow!”

Scarce was the word pronounc'd, when
Knight

And courser vanish'd from her sight.

She shrieks, but shrieks in vain; for high
The wild winds rising dull the cry;
The fiend exults; the billows dash,
And o'er their hapless victim wash.

Three times, while struggling with the stream,
The lovely maid was heard to scream,
But when the tempest's rage was o'er,
The lovely Maid was seen no more.

Warn'd by this tale, ye damsels fair,
To whom you give your love beware;
Believe not ev'ry handsome Knight,
And dance not with the Water-Spright.”

Though we readily acknowledge the genius and talents manifested in various parts of this unequal production, yet what good purpose is to be answered by an *oblique attack* upon *venerable establishments*, we are at a loss to conjecture. We know that the presses of the Continent teemed with compositions of this character while the Revolution was preparing in France; yet what have the *infidels* who produced it substituted in the

the place of the *religion* they have banished? The question agitated by the philosophic Bayle on the *comparative mischiefs* of *superstition* and *atheism* must now rest for ever; for surely there is no page in the history of *bigotry* to parallel the enormities that have been perpetrated in the present day by *democratic enthusiasts* and *atheistical devotees*. The mighty ruin, with which they have over-

whelmed nations, has fallen, and will continue to fall, upon themselves; and the few who may possibly escape in their persons, mankind shall punish in their memory. The Temple they have so successfully laboured to sink in ashes, shall indeed confer on them *immortality*, but it will be an *immortality of reproach* and *infamy*.

R. R.

A Charge given at the Visitations of the Archdeaconry of Salop, in the Diocese of Hereford, holden at Ludlow and Stretton, the 21st and 22d Days of June 1796. By Joseph Plytnley, M. A. Archdeacon. Rivington.

THIS Charge relates particularly to the care that should be taken to render Churches better suited to the dignity of that Being to whose service they are dedicated, and contains many useful and pertinent observations, which may, with great propriety, be recommended to those who have the charge of those sacred edifices. "Nothing, indeed," says the learned Archdeacon, "can be called trivial that is connected with the worship of our Great Creator; and if in the

construction of ordinary habitations beauty of appearance, elegance of shape, and useful contrivance are highly esteemed and sought after, how much more important it is that the House of God should be formed upon the same principles."

The mind will be always impressed more or less by outward objects; and, indeed, not only association of ideas, but even bodily health, is much concerned in this object.

A Sermon preached at Knareborough, October 3, 1796, on Occasion of a Form of Thanksgiving being read for the late abundant Harvest. By the Rev. Samuel Clapton, M. A. Johnson.

"**W**HEN thou hast eaten and art full, then shalt thou bless the Lord thy God for the good land which He hath given thee. Beware that thou forget not the Lord thy God, in not keeping his Commandments and his Judgments and his Statutes, which I command you this day."—Deut. viii. v. 10, 11.

This is an excellent practical Sermon, accompanied with Notes to illustrate parts of it. Speaking of the two celebrated Bills that passed last Session of Parliament for the regulating assemblies, Mr. Clapton says, "Since those Bills have passed into Laws, the emulation of excelling in harangues has subsided; the ardour of proposing measures, of obviating objections, and of forming resolutions, have cooled; and, instead of consulting the welfare and promoting the happiness of the State, those self-created Legislators now confine themselves within the narrow circle of their own duties. Such are the social blessings arising from

the two Bills, which, though misrepresented by the united powers of artifice and clamour, were opposed by numbers as few as their arguments were feeble."

Our Divine, with great propriety, quotes the following passage from the posthumous work of Mr. Gibbon, relative to the subject of Parliamentary Reform:

"If you do not," says he in a Letter to his noble Editor, "resist the spirit of innovation in the first attempt, if you admit the smallest and most specious change in our Parliamentary system, you are lost. You will be driven from one step to another, from principles just in theory to consequences most pernicious in practice, and your first concessions will be productive of every subsequent mischief, for which you will be answerable to your country and to posterity."

The whole composition of Mr. Clapton merits the most attentive and serious perusal of all ranks of people at the present time.

Narrative of a Five Years Expedition against the revolted Negroes of Surinam, in Guiana, on the Wild Coast of South America, from the Year 1772 to 1777, elucidating the History of that Country, and describing its Productions, viz. Quadrupedes, Birds, Fishes, Reptiles, Trees, Shrubs, Fruits, and Roots: with an Account of the Indians of Guiana, and Negroes of Guinea. By Captain J. G. Stedman; illustrated with Eighty elegant Engravings, from Drawings made by the Author. 2 Vols. 4to. London. Printed for J. Johnson, St. Paul's Church-Yard, and J. Edwards, Pall Mall. 1796.

[Continued from Page 25.]

THE following account of Capt. Stedman's killing an Aboma snake is very entertaining, and characteristic of the manners and resources of the negroes:

"As I was resting in my hammock, between the paroxysms of my fever, about half way between Cormoctibo and Barbacoeba, while the Charon was floating down, the sentinel called to me that he had seen and challenged something black, and moving in the brush wood on the beach, which gave no answer; but which, from its size, he concluded must be a man. I immediately dropped anchor, and, having manned the canoe, ill as I was, I stepped into it, and rowed up to the place mentioned by the sentinel. Here we all stepped ashore to reconnoitre, as I suspected it to be no other than a rebel spy, or a straggling party detached by the enemy; but one of my slaves, of the name of David, declared it was no negro, but a large amphibious snake, which could not be far from the beach, and I might have an opportunity of shooting it if I pleased. To this however I had not the least inclination, from the uncommon size of the creature, from my weakness, and the difficulty of getting through the thicket, which seemed impenetrable to the water's edge; and, therefore ordered all of them to return on board. The negro then asked me liberty to step forward and shoot it himself, assuring me it could not be at any great distance, and warranting me against all danger. This declaration inspired me with so much pride and emulation, that I determined to take his first advice, and kill it myself, provided he would point it out to me, and be responsible for the hazard by standing at my side; from which I swore, that if he dared to move, I should level the piece at himself, and blow out his own brains.

"To this the negro cheerfully agreed; and, having loaded my gun with a ball cartridge, we proceeded; David cutting a path with a bill-hook, and a marine following with three more loaded firelocks to keep in readiness. We had not gone

above twenty yards through mud and water, the negro looking every way with an uncommon degree of vivacity and attention, when, starting behind me, he called out, "me see snake;" and, in effect, there lay the animal, rolled up under the fallen leaves and rubbish of the trees, and so well covered, that it was some time before I distinctly perceived the head of this monster, distant from me not above sixteen feet, moving its forked tongue, while its eyes, from their uncommon brightness, appeared to emit sparks of fire. I now, resting my piece upon a branch for the purpose of taking a surer aim, fired, but missing the head, the ball went through the body, when the animal struck round, and with such astonishing force as to cut away all the underwood around him with the facility of a scythe mowing grass; and, by flouncing his tail, caused the mud and dirt to fly over our heads to a considerable distance. Of this proceeding, however, we were not torpid spectators, but took to our heels, and crowded into the canoe. The negro now intreated me to renew the charge, assuring me the snake would be quiet in a few minutes, and at any rate persisting in the assertion, that he was neither able nor inclined to pursue us, which opinion he supported by walking before me till I should be ready to fire; and thus I again undertook to make the trial, especially as he said that his first starting backwards had only proceeded from a desire to make room for me. I now found the snake a little removed from his former station, but very quiet, with his head as before, lying out among the fallen leaves, rotten bark, and old moss. I fired at it immediately, but with no better success than the other time; and now, being but slightly wounded, he sent up such a cloud of dust and dirt as I never saw but in a whirlwind, and made us once more suddenly retreat to our canoe, where, now being heartily tired of the exploit, I gave orders to row towards the barge; but David still intreating me to permit him to kill the animal,

mal,

mal, I was, by his persuasions, induced to make a third and last attempt in company with him. Thus, having once more discovered the snake, we discharged both our pieces at once, and with this good effect, that he was now, by one of us, shot through the head. David, who was made completely happy by this successful conclusion, ran leaping with joy, and lost no time in bringing the boat-ropes, in order to drag him down to the canoe; but this again proved not a very easy undertaking, since the creature, notwithstanding its being mortally wounded, still continued to wreath and twist about in such a manner as rendered it dangerous for any person to approach him. The negro, however, having made a running noose on the rope, after some fruitless attempts to make an approach, threw it over his head with much dexterity; and now, all taking hold of the rope, we dragged him to the beach, and tied him to the stern of the canoe, to take him in tow. Being still alive, he kept swimming like an eel; and I having no relish for such a shipmate on board, whose length (notwithstanding, to my astonishment, all the negroes declared it to be but a young one come to about half its growth) I found, upon measuring it, to be twenty-two feet and some inches, and its thickness about that of my black boy Quaco, who might then be about twelve years old, and round whose waist I since measured the creature's skin.

“Being arrived along-side of the Charon, the next consideration was how to dispose of this immense animal; when it was at length determined to bring him on shore at Barbacoeba, to have him skinned, and take out the oil, &c. In order to effect this purpose, the negro David, having climbed up a tree with the end of the rope, let it down over a strong forked bough, and the other negroes hoisted up the snake, and suspended him from the tree. This done, David, with a sharp knife between his teeth, now left the tree, and clung fast upon the monster which was still twisting, and began his operations by ripping it up, and stripping down the skin as he descended. Though I perceived that the animal was no longer able to do him any injury, I confess I could not without emotion see a man stark naked, black and bloody, clinging with arms and legs round the slimy and yet bleeding monster. This labour, however, was not without its use, since he not only dextrously finished the operation, but provided me, besides the skin,

with above four gallons of fine clarified fat, or rather oil, though there was wasted, perhaps, as much more. This I delivered to the surgeons at Devil's Harwar, for the use of the wounded men in the hospital, for which I received their hearty thanks; it being considered, particularly for bruises, a very excellent remedy. When I signified my surprize to see the snake still living after he was deprived of his intestines and skin, Caramaca, the old negro, whether from experience or tradition, assured me he would not die till after sunset. The negroes now cut him in slices, in order to dress and feast on him, they all declaring that he was exceedingly good and wholesome, but, to their great mortification, I refused to give my concurrence, and we rowed down with the skin to Devil's Harwar.

“Of this species several skins are preserved in the British and Mr. Parkinson's Museums. It is called by Mr. Westly Lybojia, and Boa in the British Encyclopædia, to which publication I refer the reader for the perfect account, and an excellent engraving of this wonderful creature, which, in the Colony of Surinam, is called Aboma. Its length, when full grown, is said to be sometimes forty feet, and more than four feet in circumference; its colour is a greenish black on the back; a fine brownish yellow on the sides, and a dirty white under the belly; the back and sides being spotted with irregular black rings, with a pure white in the middle. Its head is broad and flat, small in proportion to the body, with a large mouth, and a double row of teeth; it has two bright prominent eyes, covered all over with scales, some about the size of a shilling; and under the body, near the tail, armed with two strong claws, like cock-spurs, to help it in seizing its prey. It is an amphibious animal, that is, it delights in low and marshy places, where it lies coiled up like a rope, and concealed under moss, rotten timber, and dried leaves, to seize its prey by surprize, which from its immense bulk it is not active enough to pursue. When hungry it will devour any animal that comes within its reach, and is indifferent whether it is a sloth, a wild boar, a stag, or even a tiger; round which having twisted itself by the help of its claws, so that the creature cannot escape, it breaks, by its irresistible force, every bone in the animal's body, which it then covers over with a kind of slime or slaver from its mouth, to make it slide; and, at last, gradually sucks it

in till it disappears : after this the Aboma cannot shift its situation, on account of the great knob of knot which the swallowed prey occasions in that part of the body where it rests, till it is digested ; for till then it would hinder the snake from sliding along the ground. During that time the Aboma wants no other subsistence. I have been told of negroes being devoured by this animal, and am disposed to credit the account ; for should they chance to come within its reach when hungry, it would as certainly seize them as any other animal. I do not apprehend that its flesh, which is very white, and looks like that of fish, is in any respect pernicious to the stomach. I should have had no objection to the negroes eating it till it was consumed, had I not observed a kind of dissatisfaction among the remaining marines, who would not have been pleased with my giving the negroes the use of the kettle to boil it. The bite of this snake is said not to be venomous ; nor do I believe it bites at all from any other impulse than that of hunger."

The preceding account is embellished with a very good print, representing the snake suspended from a tree, and the negro, fixed on the upper part of its vast body, in the act of ripping it up, while two others are holding it aloft by means of the rope.

That we may finish in this place all that remains to be said of this extraordinary animal, we will herosubjoin, though it be in the Second Volume, what Captain

Stedman adds concerning another snake of this species, though not from his own personal knowledge :

"Who would believe, that almost a whole detachment of eighty marines, one day marching through a thick wood, imagined, to a man, that they were stepping one after another over a large fallen tree, that obstructed their way, till at length it began to move, and proved to be no other than a full grown serpent of the Aboma kind, measuring, according to Colonel Fourgeond's computation, between thirty and forty feet in length ; yet this is an indubitable truth. The above animal was neither killed nor hurt ; the Colonel ordering the remaining party to form in a half circle and march around it, in order that they themselves, at the same time, might escape every danger from the monster's matchless strength."

It may be observed of these two accounts, that they contribute to confirm each other, both with respect to the extreme indolence of this gigantic reptile, and to its indisposition to do mischief, unless provoked by hunger. It is said to subsist chiefly on the smaller noxious animals, which abound in sultry and marshy soils. M. Adamson conjectures, probably enough, in his "Voyage up the River Senegal," that its use may be to diminish and keep down that prolific breed, which, in a genial climate, might otherwise increase to a multitudinous and mischievous excess.

(To be continued.)

Mr. Ireland's Vindication of his Conduct respecting the Publication of the supposed Shakspeare MSS. being a Preface or Introduction to a Reply to the Critical Labours of Mr. Malone, in his "Enquiry, &c." 8vo. Faulder.

AS the profligate forgery of which this Pamphlet is the subject is now universally admitted, we expected that the Author, Mr. Ireland, sen. (admitting him to have been the dupe of his son) would have shewn some concern at having been the instrument of sanctioning such a fraud ; some regret at having occasioned so many respectable characters to expose their credulity ; or some resentment against the Author (though his son) of so scandalous an imposition. We even looked for some proposal of restitution of the money obtained under the false pretence of the Manuscripts being the genuine productions of Shakspeare. Circumstanced as this Author is

at present, moderation and modesty might certainly have been demanded ; but these qualities, we are sorry to say, are not to be found in this vindication of himself. On the contrary, with a rage very unfavourable to the idea of innocence, he reproaches Mr. Malone with having timed the publication of his detection, in order to influence the public opinion respecting Vortigern. We believe Mr. Malone has not that merit to boast of, but that it was the mere effect of chance. If he really had such a design, the public will, and Mr. Ireland ought as an innocent man, to acknowledge his obligation to him, for defeating by any means the plan of the impudent forger. With the conviction he had of the fraud in agitation, since confirmed by the event, he certainly was warranted in every measure he might pursue to counteract the imposition ; but, as we have already observed, we believe he has no claim to any applause on that ground.

ground. The friends of this Author should whisper in his ear, that virulent investives against the detectors of the forgery have no tendency to establish the opinion of his being free from any concern in the fabrication of it. The mystery which hangs over the whole transaction, we fear is yet to be cleared up.

A Treatise on Nervous Diseases, in which are introduced some Observations on the Structure and Functions of the Nervous System; and such an Investigation of the Symptoms and Causes of these Diseases as may lead to a rational and successful Method of Cure. By Sayer Walker, M. D. 8vo. Phillips.

Dr. Walker does not profess to treat systematically of those diseases which are classed under Spasmi and Debilitates by Sauvages, or under Neuroses by Dr. Cullen; but of symptoms which are more nearly or more remotely connected with each of them; or observing that these symptoms occur in patients who have never been visited by a distinct paroxysm of either of these diseases, it became necessary to give a general history of them in the manner in which they most usually occur, and without any regard to a particular nosological arrangement. Accordingly, "after some remarks on the structure and functions of the nervous system, a large detail is given of sensations described by the patient, or symptoms which have occurred to the notice of the practitioner. These are arranged under the different functions which are affected by them; and the morbid state of the circulating, respiratory, and other actions of the system, as influenced by these diseases, is pointed out. The subjects most liable to the influence of these complaints, from some peculiarity of temperament, are described; and, in connection with this, some of the causes which operate more immediately or more remotely in the production of the diseases are enumerated. In treating of the method of cure, the attention is first directed to the general circumstances under which the disease appears, or with which it may be more immediately connected; and afterwards the more particular mode of obviating urgent symptoms is pointed out, and such an attention to regimen and diet is recommended as may conspire, with the use of proper medicines, gradually to conduct the patient to the enjoyment of health and vigour." Such is the account given by Dr. Walker of the contents of this book, which will be found useful both to the practitioner and the patient, the latter of whom by the perusal of it may be "diverted from an improper dependence upon nostrums and fancied specifics, and directed to seek the aid of medicine under a judicious and well regulated exhibition of it."

Poems. By William Mason, M. A. Vol. III. 8vo. 1797.

This venerable bard, after delighting the public more than half a century, full of years and literary fame, at the age of near 72, offers to the world the present Volume, consisting of a few occasional Odes, &c. which he had before published separately, but which could not be inserted in the last edition of his Poems, in two Volumes, 1796, without too much increasing their size. To these are added such as have stolen into the world surreptitiously, and others (chiefly juvenile compositions), which he was aware existed in manuscripts in the hands of different persons; and two Dramas, which had received the approbation of certain poetical and critical friends of unquestioned judgment, many of them since dead. Most of these pieces will be received with pleasure by every reader of taste. The Dramas are, first, "Sappho," a lyrical performance in three acts, which we have heard was formerly set to music by Giardini: it has not, however, been represented on the Stage. The second, entitled, "Argentile and Curan," is a legendary drama, written about the year 1766 on the old English model, and is taken from Warner's "Albion's England." This piece, though probably intended for the Stage, has never been offered to it; though we think, with some alteration, it would be not unlikely to succeed.

The Environs of London; being an Historical Account of the Towns, Villages, and Hamlets, within Twelve Miles of that Capital: interspersed with Biographical Anecdotes. By the Rev. Daniel Lysons. Vol. IV. 4to. Cadell and Davies.

Having already noticed the former Volumes of this work in our Magazines, Vol. XXIII. p. 32. and Vol. XXVIII. p. 30. and 261. we shall on the present occasion only observe, that Mr. Lysons has now completed his laborious undertaking in a manner as creditable to himself, as we doubt not it will be satisfactory to the public. The same industry in collecting, and the same judgment in selection, are here displayed as in the former Volumes, and some oversights and omissions are in the Appendix rectified and supplied.

Moral and Religious Publications. Marshall and White, London; and Hazard, Bath.

Two Volumes of small Tracts, originally issued at the small prices of one halfpenny or one penny, and seldom exceeding twopence, have lately come under our observation; and we have a pleasure in recommending them to our readers as better calculated for the improvement and instruction of youth of both

both sexes in the inferior ranks of society, than any works we have met with intended for the same benevolent purposes. "Most of the tracts are made entertaining," says the Treasurer of the Society instituted for the circulation of them, "with a view to supplant the corrupt and vicious little books and ballads, which have been hung out at windows in the most alluring forms, or hawked through town and country, and have been found to highly mischievous to the community, as to require every attention to counteract them."

The plan of this laudable undertaking, if we are not misinformed, originated with Miss Hannah More; and some of the histories and tales, all calculated to promote industry, morality, and religion, are probably the composition of that elegant writer. Two millions of them have been printed within the year, besides great numbers in Ireland. That the circulation may be extended into every part of the British dominions must be the wish of every one who regards the true interests of society.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JAN. 13.

A YOUNG lady appeared the first time on any Stage at Drury Lane, in the character of Margareta, in *No Song No Supper*, and exhibited talents which may hereafter ripen into excellence. She has since performed the part twice with improvement.

FEB. 9. A FRIEND IN NEED, a Musical Entertainment, by Prince Hoare, Esq. was acted the first time at Drury Lane. The characters as follow:

Count Solano,	Mr. Kelly.
Jack Churly, formerly an English Sailor,	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Pazzarello, a Miller,	Mr. Suett.
Belmont,	Mr. Dignum.
Morado, Steward to Solano,	Mr. Wathen.
Carlo,	Mr. Sedgwick.
Two Informers,	Mess. Maddocks and Trueman.
Lieutenant,	Mr. Caulfield.
Children, Sons of Solano,	Master Welsh, Master Chatterley.
Gaoler,	Mr. Webb.
Bernardo,	Mr. Banks.
Neapolitan Sailor,	Mr. Hollingsworth.
Soldiers belonging to Solano's Regiment,	Messrs. Cooke, Welsh and Evans.
Emilia,	Mrs. Crouch.
Plautina, Governess to Solano's Children,	Miss Decamp.
Ellen, wife to Churly,	Mrs. Bland.

Count Solano has killed his adversary in a duel, and is obliged to fly from his Country (Naples); but, anxious to see his wife and children, he returns in disguise, though his estates are confiscated, his appointments disposed of, and his person proscribed. It appears that some soldiers have an intimation of his intended return, and are upon the watch to seize him the moment he arrives, in hopes of having a reward for apprehending him.

In the same city Jack Churly, who had formerly been an English sailor, is now the porter of the Gaol. Churly gets into a quarrel with three Neapolitan soldiers, who seem disposed to lay violent hands on him; but in the moment when he is likely to become the victim of their fury, the Count arrives, and finding he cannot save Churly without being known, he discovers himself to the soldiers, and they retire.—Churly is so impressed with gratitude for this generous protection at such a perilous time, that he pants for an opportunity of serving the Count in return. The other soldiers who had been on the watch for the Count follow him close, and at length get possession of their prey. The Count is thrown into the prison of which Churly is the porter. The Count's visits her husband in confinement, and his children are brought to the prison, and all are sunk into the deepest dejection, on account of his impending fate. Churly, however, advises the Count to change clothes with him, in order to escape as porter of the Prison; but the Count, conceiving that Churly would then suffer instead of himself, resists all attempts to make him leave another to suffer a death intended for himself. At length, however, Churly prevails, the Count receives proper directions how to pass the guard, and he gets safely out of prison. Churly then desires the Countess to bind his arm behind him, and fix him with the rope to the staple in the wall. This done, he sets up a loud cry to call the guards, who enter, while the Countess, counselled by Churly, holds a stiletto over him, as if she had been an accomplice in the escape of her husband. The Guards take Churly into custody to account for his conduct: but the money which Churly finds in the pocket of the Count's coat, enables him to escape with the Countess to a farm belonging to her husband within the limits of the Roman States, where they are all safe.

safe. Churly, of course, is received by the Count's tenants with the most cordial zeal. He finds his wife among them, and the Count promising to give him a reward for his generous services, the Piece concludes with the happiness of all parties.

This Opera is not, like the generality of after-pieces, a work of humour, but contains many interesting and pathetic incidents. It was received with great applause. The Music is partly compiled from the Italian, and partly new by Kelly, who has shewn much taste in the selection. The performers all exerted themselves with effect.

HAY MARKET.

During the month of January THE BATTLE OF EDDINGTON, a Tragedy, by John Penn, Esq. which had already been published, was acted two or three times by such a company as could be collected together at this Theatre. Much cannot be said in favour of the performers, and, therefore, the full effect of the performance could not be felt. The author, who is a man of fortune, we presume paid the expences of the representation, and certainly lost no credit by his liberality.

FEB. 9. THE EARL OF WARWICK, and THE SPOILED CHILD, were acted at this Theatre for the benefit of Mrs. Yates (whose unfortunate catastrophe we recorded in our last Volume, page 227, 228), and her infant family. The house, with the characteristic liberality of the English nation, was very full; and the performers, though far from excellent, appeared to do their best. After the play, the following Address, written by Mr. Roberts, the artist, was spoken by Mrs. Yates:

THE transient scene of mimic Passions
past,
The far more arduous task's reserved at last.
Oppress'd with Gratitude, permit me here
To breathe the dictates of a heart sincere;
Cheer'd by your kindness, e'en amidst my
woes,
My soul with renovated transport glows!
Amid these tears, the rays of joy illumine
Th' abyss of Grief, and dissipate its gloom.
Each low'ring cloud, which dire Misfortune
shed,
And veil'd in grief this once-devoted head,
By your benignant breath is chae'd away,
Like noxious vapours at return of day.
Fain would I speak:—alas! these rising
tears
Must plead the Orphan's cause, the Widow's
fears.
To you the little Innocents appeal,
And list their trembling hands with grateful
zeal:

Robb'd of a Parent, ere they knew his worth,
Each pleasing prospect clouded in its birth;
Oh, may their hard and hapless lot attain
Your kind protection:—shall they sue in
vain?

Ah, no:—for Britons, generous as brave,
With rapture fly to succour and to save.—
My grateful heart expands with new delight,
GRIEF and DESPAIR shall wing their devious
flight:

Fair HOPE, serenely smiling, fills my breast,
And lulls each anxious thought to balmy rest,
'Tis yours, ye liberal Patrons, yours the
praise,

To you the hymn of Gratitude I raise:
Your genial kindness swells this throbbing
heart

With extacy, and blunts MISFORTUNE'S
dart.

Blest with your smiles, I breathe, I live again,
With such Protectors how can I complain!

PROLOGUE

TO THE NEW COMEDY OF
A CURE FOR THE HEART-ACHE,
Written by T. W. FITZGERALD, Esq.

WHEN invalids possess both faith and
wealth,
They'll find a nostrum to restore their health;
A panacea advertised to cure
Each ill the human body can endure;
But our bold author claims a nobler art,
And advertises to relieve—THE HEART.
So many patients he expects to see,
That I'm appointed as his deputy.
Now then, your mental maladies explain,
And I'll remove, or mitigate the pain;
Does love or jealousy your peace molest,
Revenge inflame, ambition gnaw your breast?
For jealousy, a sovereign balm behold,
The husband's certain cure, a pill of Gold;
This dose administer'd with prudent care,
Dispels at once the frailties of the fair;
Deprives the Proctor of his crim-con fee;
And tunes the chord that jars to harmony;
Should Love torment some Romeo's heated
brain,
Or agonize a Juliet's breast with pain,
Let them my potent remedy apply,
The maid shall cease to pine, the youth to
sigh;
Gold shall restore each drooping lover's health,
And passion find a substitute in wealth,
But let not ill-tim'd ridicule degrade
What Heaven, when well-applied, a blessing
made.
To foster merit wheresoever found,
And with improvement cheer a country
round;

To feed the hungry, and to clothe the
 poor,
 And send the beggar happy from the door ;
 To mitigate the horrors of despair,
 And make the family of want our care ;
 To succour genius drooping in distress,
 Making the business of our lives—to bless.
 When the rich man can such employments
 find,
 We wish his purse as ample as his mind.
 For one poor patient I've an anxious fear,
 And you must be his kind Physicians here.
 Our Author has to-night so much at stake,
 He finds his throbbing heart inclin'd to
 ache :
 But should his Play a liberal audience please,
 Your warm applause will set his heart at ease.

 EPILOGUE.

Written by MILES PETER ANDREWS, Esq.
 M. P. and Assistants.

Spoken by Mrs. MATTOCKS.

SHAKESPEARE, a shrewd old quiz in
 his dull age,
 Said, very gravely, "all the world's a stage."
 But if the poet to our times could drop,
 He'd rather own that all the world's a
 shop.
 And what's the trade? exclaim the critic
 railers,
 Why, "men and women all are merely
 TAILORS."
 Nay, frown not, beaux; and ladies, do not
 pout;
 You've all your cuttings-in and cuttings-out.
 And, first, Miss HOYDEN, just escap'd
 from school,
 Slighting mamma, and all domestic rule;
 If she in fashion's road should chance to
 trip,
 What says the world? why, Miss has made
 a slip;
 And if, a falling character to have,
 She weds with age, just tottering o'er the
 grave,
 The sportive world will still enjoy the joke,
 And spouse, at home, at once is made a
 cloak;
 The politician next, who, when in place,
 Views public measures with a smiling face,
 Croaks, when he's out, a discontented
 note,
 Sure he's a tailor.—he has turn'd his coat.
 Oft have I measur'd you, when closely fit-
 ting,
 To see what twist, what shape, what air,
 was fitting.

Once more I'll try, if you'll make no resist-
 ance;
 Mine's a quick eye, and measures at a dis-
 tance.

[*Produces the sheers and measures.*]

Great Mr. Alderman—your worship—Sir,
 If you can stomach it, you need not stir;
 Room you require for turtle and for haunch,
 'Tis done—two yards three quarters round
 the paunch.
 Slim Sir, hold up your arm—O you're a poet,
 You want a coat, indeed—your elbows
 show it.
 Don't tremble, man, there's now no cause
 for fears,
 Tho' oft you shirk us gemmen of the sheers;
 Genius stands still when tailors interpose,
 Tis like a watch—it ticks—and then it goes.
 The needle dropt, the warlike sword I draw,
 For ev'n our sex must yield to martial law;
 Lady Drawcanfir came to me last night,
 "O! my dear ma'am, I am in such a fright;
 "They've drawn me for a man, and, what
 is worse,
 "I'm to soldier it, and mount a horse:
 "Must wear the breeches." Says I, "Don't
 deplore
 "What in your husband's life you always
 wore;
 "But that your la'ship's heart may cease
 from throbbing,
 "Let your fat coachman mount upon fat
 Dobbin;
 "And for the good old pair I'll boldly say,
 "Nor man, nor horse, will ever run away;"
 "Run—arraha—who is that—don't fear
 betray,"
 Cries patriot Paddy, hot from BANTRY Bay.
 [*Assuming the brogue.*]
 "The Frenchmen came, expecting us to
 meet 'em,
 "And sure we all were ready there to beat
 'em,
 "With piping hot potatoes made of lead,
 "And powder that would serve instead of
 bread;
 "Then for the meat, Oh, such fine legs of
 frogs,
 "With warm dry lodging for them in the
 bogs."
 "They came, alas!" cried I, of terror full,
 "They made a conquest"—"No, they
 made a bull."
 But softly—what with measures—bulls and
 battle,
 You mutt, I'm sure, be tir'd of my dull
 prattle;
 But while you look so pleasant, kind, and
 clever,
 Had I the way, I'd talk to you for ever.

POETRY.

P O E T R Y.

O D E
TO MEDITATION.

YE active scenes of busy life,
Where all is tumult, noise, and strife,
Where empty Pleasure's haggard train
And loud Contention rudely reign !
Where fierce Ambition, mad Desire,
And moody Discontent, conspire
To baffle Nature's even plan,
And strew with thorns the path of man ;
Ye busy scenes ! where Pelf and Care
Divide each soul, each bosom share ;
I'll leave ye to the hurried throng,
And in sequester'd shades pour forth my art-
le's song.

II.

The wooded vale, the lonely dell,
The ivy'd arch, the moss-grown cell,
The smoothly-flowing glassy stream,
That silently reflects the beam
Of broad ey'd day ; or rapid brook,
That gurgling flows from yonder nook,
And, sudden wid'ning o'er the plain,
Adds beauty to the rich domain ;
These, these are Nature's charms, and these
The heart for contemplation form'd must
please !

III.

Give me to tread the echoing wood,
Or trace the margin of the flood,
Glist'ring thro' many a thorny brake
'Till it o'erflows the swelling lake.
Give me to climb yon lofty steep,
And from the point which mocks the deep
View the contrasted tints that glow
In rich variety below ;
While soaring larks, still hov'ring near
With watchful care, delight the ear,
Mocking the worldling's false pretence
To each refin'd delight of sense ;
Alas ! his grosser feelings ne'er
In such pure joys as these could share ;
His feeble mind, unus'd to thought,
Would deem such pleasures dearly bought ;
Would think the labour ill repaid
By contemplating light and shade ;
But know, proud sceptic, dare to know,
That Nature's gifts yet higher joys bestow !

IV.

Within her variegated bow'r,
Profusely hang with ev'ry flow'r

That charms the eye or courts the smell,
Coy Meditation loves to dwell :
'Tis there she sits from early dawn
Till dewy eve bespreads the lawn,
Marking the thrilling black bird's note,
Or parting sun-beams, as they float
In length'ning lines across the stream,
Till their extinction wakes her from her
dream.

V.

And when slow-pacing silent night
Veils the rich landscape from her sight,
Unfolding, with a steady hand,
The dark-spun texture 'thwart the strand ;
Nor midnight damps, nor dewy chills,
Nor rising mists from babbling rills,
Can quench the ardour of her fire,
Or bid her from the scene retire ;
In Nature's walks she still can find
Meet contemplation for her well-stor'd mind.

VI.

'Tis then that Nature's solemn stole
With rapture fills her high-wrought soul !
'Tis then that truths divinely sung
Urge repetition from her tongue ;
'Tis then, to pure devotion given,
She elevates her thoughts to Heav'n !
Yes ! at that still and lonely hour,
When the sweet night-bird loves to pour
In soothing strains his wond'rous note,
Tuning to praise his warbling throat,
Wapt in Religion's hallow'd vest,
She feels new ardours warm her breast ;
And, by Hope's pinions borne on high,
Treads under foot the starry sky ;
Till, mingling with th' angelic train,
She joins the never-ending choral strain.

VII.

Hail Meditation ! happy maid !
With thee I'll seek the tranquil glade ;
With thee the lonely cell explore,
Or haunt the gaily-smiling shore ;
With thee inhale the breath of morn,
And sip the dew-drop from the thorn ;
Or when the sickly moon-beams creep
In silence o'er the craggy steep,
With thee, instructive fair, I'll climb
Those heights stupendous, yet sublime,
Where tow'ring Reason 'gins to nod,
And Nature's wonders end in Nature's God !

ARIETTE.
VERSES.

V E R S E S

ON THE NEW INVENTED COFFIN.

HOW ev'ry day brings fresh surprizes !
 Each quack his brother quack is scoff-
 ing,
 Now one steps forth, and advertizes
 A firm, well fastened Patent Coffin.
 To guard his house from midnight spoil
 A wife man always will endeavour ;
 Then what can pay that artist's toil,
 Who keeps us safe from thieves for ever ?
 And sure Democritus the wife
 With laughter both his sides would crack,
 Like snails at last to see us rise
 With each his shell upon his back.
 Yet still I fear our artist's power
 Lost and neglected will be found ;
 Man must enjoy the present hour,
 Nor heed what passes under ground.
 For when we see a nation flrive
 With coffins dear, and taxes high ;
 One half will scarce afford to live,
 The other scarce afford to die.

CAIUS FITZURBAN.

EPIGRAM.

A WELL-fed divine, by good living and
 wine,
 Was so tortur'd with gout that he scarce
 could endure it ;
 In the dead of the night, ere his soul took its
 flight,
 He was join'd by his wife and obsequious
 curate.
 Tho' they both wish'd him gone, 'tis a hun-
 dred to one
 You don't guess their opposite causes of
 grieving ;
 His spouse, I'm afraid, wish'd him heartily
 dead,
 The Curate as heartily wish'd for his Living.

CAIUS FITZURBAN.

TO LAURA.

THE NATURAL DAUGHTER.

*Non plume, non pistoria juvant me stragula, nec quæ
 Pavoris vario spouda colore nitet.
 Tantus amor nivie simplicitatis era.*

SANNAZARI ELEGIAE.

DAUGHTERS of birth, whose bosoms
 pant,
 Gay toiling in mad pleasure's ring !
 Ye never felt the pains of want,
 Ye never knew the woes I ting.
 From wedlock's hallow'd fount ye sprang,
 Whose waters mutt'ring mystic blefs ;
 For you fierce proctors form a gang,
 That watch with zeal the chaste carrels.

Fixt are your claims by clear descent ;
 Ye early bask in Fortune's rays ;
 The matrimonial knot was meant
 To give to ease your future days.

What tho' no mother's bosom pour'd
 For you the soft nectarious stream ;
 Your parent's coffers, amply stor'd,
 Command at will the pauper's cream ;

The milk that swells the peasant's breast,
 By labour ripen'd, flows more pure
 Than the thin vapid whey exprest
 From Pleasure's votaries immature.

Gaudy as Tropic-birds ye shine,
 Whose splendid plumage dims the eye ;
 In ruffled rags ye ne'er repine
 Beneath a pinching polar sky.

Shelter'd from ev'ry blast that blows,
 Your costly tulip-beauties glare ;
 For me the simple woodland rose
 With finer fragrance scents the air.

The songster nurs'd in gilded cage,
 Fed, tended, watch'd with anxious eye,
 Whose foreign feathers love engage,
 Yields to yon lark that seeks the sky.

Thus have I seen, of pride the scorn,
 A modest maid of matchless worth,
 Without the pale of wedlock born,
 Superior rise to girls of birth,

Altho' no father's guardian arms
 Secur'd the fair from fortune's wrong,
 As some wild flow'r expand her charms,
 Or win the soul with artless song.

Fastidious florists pass, nor heed
 The trodden bruise'd sweet flow'ret's hue ;
 Yet flaunting plants that deck the mead
 Not half so much attract my view.

So blooms my Laura 'midst the fair,
 Too much neglected virtuous maid !
 She seldom knew a father's care,
 Condemn'd to stoop in noxious shade.

For, ah ! no priest, with mutter'd spell,
 Her parents' hands in wedlock join'd ;
 'Twas Nature's warmth did each impel,
 'Twas love that made the maiden kind !

Fondly this blossom I'd remove,
 Its blighting wrongs should be redrest ;
 Foster her charms with ceaseless love,
 And root her virtues in my breast !

O ! rich in Nature's gifts, receive—
 'Tis all I have—a feeling heart !
 Had I a world, that world, believe,
 To you as freely I'd impart !

ORESTES.

DROS.

D R O S S I A N A.

N U M B E R LXXXIX.

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

— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES!

HAMLET.

[Continued from Page 40.]

FREDERIC HOFFMAN.

THIS great Physician attended that brutal tyrant the father of the late King of Prussia in his last illness, who, expecting that nature itself was to yield to his exactions, became extremely angry with Hoffman when he did not succeed in abating the violence of his disease, and told him that he would banish him. "Sire," said the Physician, with a dignity inspired by the consciousness of his own worth, "I have exhausted all the resources of my art on your disease; your Majesty can send me nowhere where I shall not find my name come thither before my person." The King was struck with this magnanimous answer, and became composed, and even fond of him who had the spirit to make it.

In one of his works he thus declares his confidence in simple and familiar remedies. "I affirm with an oath," says he, "that there was a time when I ran after chymical remedies with great ardour; but age and farther experience have persuaded me, that a few medicines, judiciously chosen, taken from substances the most simple and the most unpromising in appearance, relieve with greater promptitude and with greater efficacy the general run of diseases, than all the chymical preparations, the most rare and the most *recherchées* *."

When he was consulted by patients in health, who in the midst of that valuable blessing imagine themselves ill, and who doctor themselves to prevent disease, he used to say, "Are you really in earnest to have good health? Avoid Physicians and medicines, *Fuge medicos & medicamina.*"

According to the ingenious Dr. Ferriar, of Manchester, he wrote a little

* Chymical medicines as æther, and poisons as arsenic, are now so frequently administered in diseases that do not seem to require such dangerous remedies, that we may but too often say of the practitioner, as Solomon says of the fool in his Proverbs, "Scattereth he not his firebrands, and sayeth that he is in sport?" Sport indeed to the guinea-taker, but death to the patient, when Doctors then become

"Carnifices hominum sub honesto nomine sunt."

Man's, and's fell butchers with a noble name.

Essay which may be perused with advantage, entitled "Medici Morborum Causæ, Physicians the Causes of Diseases."

"The lives of many hysterical and hypochondriacal patients," adds Dr. Ferriar, in his excellent Treatise on the Conversion of Diseases, "have been at once shortened and embittered by the thoughtless encouragement which some practitioners give to the use of spirituous liquors. I have seen most melancholy instances, in which habits of dram-drinking have been thus acquired, under the sanction of the medical attendant, by persons not only temperate, but even delicate in their moral habits. In this manner hysterical disorders of no great moment are converted to schirrus of the liver and dropsy, to apoplexy, palsy, and other fatal diseases. "Sed manum de tabulâ, Something too much of this!"

LEO X.

"I saw in the library of my friend Vossius," says M. Colomies, "a large MS. folio, written in Latin, which contained an exact detail of every day's transactions of Leo X. during his Pontificate. M. Vossius put a very high value on this MS. as it contained many circumstances of a particular nature, and which were to be found no where else. I believe," adds M. Colomies, "the learned M. Peiresc had a book of this description in his library; at least I remember in the Catalogue of his MSS. the following title, "Diarium Pontificatus Leonis X." What a treasure would this MS. prove to any one who was about to write the History of the Life and Reign of this splendid and magnificent Pontiff, the patron,

and encourager of that learning and those arts which were brought to light by his grandfather and father, Cosmo and Lorenzo de Medici!

JOHN KNOX.

Of this celebrated Reformer, who disgraced his useful and respectable character by outrage and violence, the Regent Earl of Morton said, when he attended his funeral, "There lies a man who in his life never feared the face of a man, who hath been often threatened with dag and dagger, but yet hath he ended his days in peace and honour; for he had God's providence watching over him in a special manner when his very life was sought."

Timoleon indeed, the Reformer of Corinth, when he caused his brother's blood to be shed, turned aside his head, covered it with his cloak, and wept. The Scottish Reformer, however, not only performed the great work in which he was engaged with earnestness, but occasionally added want of feeling towards the persons who suffered for it. In describing the murder of Cardinal Beaton, he introduces a joke about his corpulency, and adds, "these things we write merrily." When he relates an account of an exhortation which he gave to the unfortunate Queen Mary, he adds, "I made the Hyæna weep*." His writings are in the same style with his expressions, and bear titles expressive of the agitation and violence of mind of him who penned them; as, "The First Blast of the Trumpet against the monstrous Regiment of Women;" "A brief Exhortation to England for the speedy embracing of Our Saviour's Gospel, heretofore by the Tyranny of Mary suppressed and banished."

Knox in one of his Sermons exclaims, "that one Mass was more frightful to him, than ten thousand enemies landed in any part of the realm." This gave much offence to Queen Mary. Lord Darnley, whom she soon afterwards married, was prevailed upon to hear him preach, and he entertained his ears with this text from Isaiah, "O Lord, other Lords than thou have reigned

over us;" and speaking of the government of wicked Princes, he said, that they were sent as tyrants and scourges to the people for their sins; adding, that God sets occasionally *boys* and *women* over a nation, to punish them for their crimes and their ingratitude.

To animate the mob of Perth to pull down cathedrals and monasteries, he exclaimed, "Pull down the nests and the rooks will fly away." Yet, as it is sagaciously and humanely observed by Mr. Andrews, in his judicious and excellent Continuation of Dr. Henry's valuable History, "He restrained his followers from blood, nor even by way of retaliation did a single man of the Roman Catholic party lose his life for his religion, if we except the Cardinal, who fell as much on account of his despotism as his bigotry. To a fierce unpolished race like the Scots, a stern tasteless Apostle like John Knox was perhaps necessary."

LOPEZ DE VEGA.

The Plays now represented on the Theatre remind one of a stanza or two in Lopez de Vega's verses on the new manner of writing Plays, as he calls it, in his time.

I.

I write for that audience by whom I'm
to live,
So Menander and Terence I put on
my shelf;
Why to puzzle my brains should I vainly
contrive,
When they like me the more as I
write from myself.

II.

The Public's my master, I write to please
him;
The Public, not me then, ye stern
Critics, blame,
If better than sense he likes folly and
whim,
I pocket the cash, whilst he suffers the
shame.

These lines were written by Lopez as he was composing his 48th Play. He is said to have written 1800 pieces of poetry.

* The elegant Mary herself, on seeing the bleeding body of a young gentleman brought near her, who had been shot by some of her soldiers, said, "I cannot be responsible for accidents, but I wish it had been his father." So nearly on a par are the polite and the coarse, the uncultivated and the refined, the Sovereign and the peasant, when they suffer their minds to be transported by the violence of passion, or corrupted by the partiality of prejudice.

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the FIRST SESSION of the
EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

[Continued from Page 66.]

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, FEB. 14.

THIS day the Lords met pursuant to adjournment, but no public business was done.

FRIDAY, FEB. 17.

Heard Counsel in the Appeal from Scotland, William Ferguson, Esq. appellant, and the Reverend J. Gillespie, respondent.

The Lord Chancellor, after a short speech, in which he stated the general

merits of the case, moved to affirm the decree of the Court of Session, with 15*l.* costs.

Ordered.

This decision is of great importance to the Clergy of Scotland, as it establishes their right to an augmentation of their stipends, if the old tythes have been valued without the clergymen for the time being having been made a party to the valuation.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, FEB. 14.

NEW WRITS were ordered to be issued for the boroughs of Windsor and Aldborough, in the room of H. Isherwood, and of R. Muilman Chiffell, Esqrs. deceased.

Writs were also issued for Bostiney, vice Mr. Wortley, deceased, and for Bletchingly, vice Sir Lionel Copley, who has made his election for Tregony.—Mr. Jones and Sir Lionel Copley took the oaths and their seats.

Mr. Newland from the Bank presented two accounts, Receipt and Expenditure, and National Debt. Ordered to lie on the Table.

Petition against Ipswich Paving Bill presented, and referred to a Committee. To be heard by Counsel.

Petitions were presented in favour of the London Docks (merchants' plan) from Insurers, Royal Assurance Company, and Russia Company. To lie on the Table.

A Petition was presented in behalf of the West India Planters and Merchants, praying, that the Bill for the Construction of Wet Docks, for the further accommodation of trade in the port of London, do pass into a law.—The Petition was ordered to lie on the Table.

A Petition of a similar tendency was presented in behalf of the East India Company.—Ordered to lie on the table.

The Sheriffs of London presented a Petition at the Bar, from the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, &c. of the City of London, praying for the Extension of the Judicature of Courts of Conscience.

Mr. Alderman Anderson moved for leave to bring in a Bill, pursuant to the prayer of the said Petition; which was granted.

A Petition was also presented by the Sheriffs of London, in favour of the Construction of Wet Docks; but which prayed, that the House would permit the Corporation of London to bring in a Bill for the execution of that project conformable to a plan of their own, as they could not help regarding themselves as the natural Guardians and Improvers of the trade of the River Thames. The Petition being read,

Mr. Alderman Anderson moved, that the Petition be referred to a Committee of the whole House.

Mr. Manning declared himself happy in hearing that the Corporation of the City of London were at length convinced of the propriety and necessity of constructing Wet Docks for the further improvement of the port of London, and of adopting some plan for the more enlarged accommodation of its trade. The Petition now presented by them to the House strongly argued the necessity of such improvement; but he hoped that it was not intended to obstruct, by the hearing of Counsel, the progress of the Bill which he had the honour of introducing into the House, and the second reading of which stood for to-morrow.

The Speaker informed the Honourable Member, that the Petition in question went by no means to obstruct the progress of the Bill brought in by the Honourable Gentleman, nor was it the purport of its prayer to have Counsel heard.

heard against it.—Several Petitions had indeed been presented for hearing Counsel against the second reading of that Bill; but this was matter for the House to decide on to-morrow.

Mr. Alderman Curtis said, that he had no intention of opposing the second reading of the Honourable Gentleman's Bill; nor had the City of London given any such instructions to their representatives. Their sole object was, to be allowed to bring in another Bill, and that the House might have an opportunity of deciding on their respective merits.

Mr. Alderman Anderson was desirous that the second reading of the Bill should be postponed to a more distant period, that the House might have time to examine and digest the object and grounds of the present petition, and be thereby better enabled to judge which of the two plans best deserved to be preferred.

Mr. Manning declared himself adverse to any delay of the second reading of the Bill.

The Petition was then referred to a Select Committee of the Members for the City of London, and of the maritime counties.

The Mutiny and Desertion Bill was read a second time, and ordered to be committed.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 15.

POOR RELIEF BILL.

Sir William Pulteney presented a Petition from the Mayor, Aldermen, and several inhabitants of Shrewsbury, stating, that they had erected a House of Industry, in which several persons had advanced sums of money, and that those would be very much injured in their property if the Bill then before the House for the Relief of the Poor should pass into a law. They prayed, therefore, that a clause might be introduced into the said Bill to exempt them from the operation of it. The Petition was referred to the Committee on the Bill.

The Wet Docks Bill was read a second time.

FRIDAY, FEB. 17.

The House proceeded to a ballot for a Committee to try the merits of the Downton Election Petition, and the following Gentlemen were chosen :

Thomas Tyrwhitt, Esq.

Bryan Edwards, Esq.

John Angerstein, Esq.

Charles Smith, Esq.

Francis Gregor, Esq.

Robert Sewell, Esq.

Thomas Honyman, Esq.

Isaac Gascoyne, Esq.

Gabriel Steward, Esq.

G. Augustus Pollen, Esq.

Sir Robert Ainslie.

James Strange, Esq.

William Currie, Esq.

Nicholas Vanstuart, Esq.

Charles Abbott, Esq.

A new writ was ordered for the borough of Midhurst, in the room of the Right Honourable Sylvester Douglas, who has accepted the office of one of the Lords of his Majesty's Treasury.

The Bill for regulating the trials of causes and indictments in corporate towns and their districts was read a first and ordered to be read a second time on Monday next.

EXPEDITION AGAINST IRELAND.

Mr. Whitbread gave notice, that he should, on Friday next, move for an enquiry into the conduct of Administration with respect to the measures pursued for defeating the expedition planned by the French Republic against Ireland.

Here the Speaker informing Mr. Whitbread that Mr. Fox's motion for the repeal of the Treason and Sedition Bills stood for that day, Mr. Fox declared that he should defer his motion until Friday se'nnight.—Agreed to.

QUAKERS' BILL.

The Order of the Day for the House to resolve itself into a Committee on the Quaker's Bill being read, it was agreed, after some conversation, to stand over till Wednesday next.

MUTINY BILL.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee on the Mutiny Bill,

The Secretary at War observed, that the only alteration which had taken place in it consisted of certain transpositions of words, which were found necessary to give it more order and regularity. It was in every other respect nearly *verbatim* with the former.

The House being resumed, the Chairman made his report, and it was ordered to be received next Monday.

A Bill for increasing the capital stock of the East India Company was read a first, and ordered to be read a second time on Wednesday next.

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

No. I.
NOTE

PRESENTED TO THE AMERICAN
SECRETARY OF STATE BY CITI-
ZEN ADET.

THE undersigned Minister Plenipotentiary of the French Republic, in conformity to the orders of his Government, has the honour of transmitting to the Secretary of State of the United States, a Resolution taken by the Executive of the French Republic, on the 11th Missidor, 4th year, relative to the conduct which the ships of war of the Republic are to hold towards neutral vessels. The flag of the Republic will treat the flag of Neutrals in the same manner as they shall suffer it to be treated by the English.

The sentiments which the American Government have manifested to the Undersigned Minister Plenipotentiary, do not permit him to doubt, that they will see in its true light this measure, as far as it may concern the United States, and that they will also feel, that it is dictated by imperious circumstances, and approved by justice.

Great Britain, during the War she has carried on against the Republic, has not ceased using every means in her power to add to that scourge, scourges still more terrible. She has used the well known liberality of the French nation to the detriment of that nation. Knowing how faithful France has always been in the observance of her Treaties; knowing that it was a principle of the Republic to respect the flags of all Nations, the British Government, from the beginning of the War, has caused neutral vessels, and in particular American vessels, to be detained, taken them into their ports, and dragged from them Frenchmen and French property. France, bound by a Treaty with the United States, could find only a real disadvantage in the Articles of that Treaty, which caused to be respected as American property, English property found on board American vessels. They had a right, under this consideration, to expect that America would take steps in favour of her violated neutrality. One of the predecessors of the undersigned, in July 1793, applied on this subject to the Government of the United States; but he was not successful. Ne-

vertheless, the National Convention, who, by their Decree of the 9th May 1793, had ordered the seizure of enemy's property on board neutral vessels, declaring at the same time, that the measure should cease when the English should respect neutral flags, had excepted, on the 23d of the same month, the Americans from the operation of this general order. But the Convention was obliged soon to repeal the law which contained this exception so favourable to Americans: the manner in which the English conducted themselves, the manifest intention they had to stop the exportation of provisions from America to France, rendered it unavoidable.

The National Convention, by this, had restored the equilibrium of neutrality which England had destroyed; had discharged their duty in a manner justified by a thousand past examples, as well as by the necessity of the then existing moment. They might, therefore, to recall the orders they had given to seize the enemy's property on board American vessels, have waited till the British Government had first definitively revoked the same order, a suspension only of which was produced by the embargo laid by Congress the 26th of March 1794; but as soon as they were informed that, under orders of the Government of the United States, Mr. Jay was directed to remonstrate against the vexatary measures of the English, they gave orders, by the law of the 13th Nivose, 3d year, to the ships of war of the Republic to respect American vessels, and the Committee of Public Safety, in their explanatory Resolve of the 14th of the same month, hastened to sanction the same principles. The National Convention and the Committee of Public Safety had every reason to believe that this open and liberal conduct would determine the United States to use every effort to put a stop to the vexations, imposed upon their commerce, to the injury of the French Republic. They were deceived in this hope; and though the Treaty of friendship, navigation, and commerce, between Great Britain and the United States, had been signed six weeks before France adopted the measure I have just spoken of, the English did not abandon the plan they had formed, and continued to stop and carry into their ports all American

can vessels bound to French ports, or returning from them.

This conduct was the subject of a Note which the undersigned addressed on the 7th Vendemiaire (29th September 1795, O. S.) to the Secretary of State. The remonstrances which it contained were founded on the duties of Neutrality, upon the principles which Mr. Jefferson had laid down in his Letter to Mr. Pinckney, dated the 13th September 1794. Yet this Note has remained without an answer, though recalled to the remembrance of the Secretary of State by a dispatch of the 9th Germinal, 4th year (29th March 1796, O. S.) and American vessels bound to French ports, or returning from them, have still been seized by the English. Indeed more; they have added a new vexation to those they had already imposed upon Americans: they have impressed seamen from on board American vessels, and have thus found the means of strengthening their crews at the expence of the Americans, without the Government of the United States having made known to the undersigned the steps they had taken to obtain satisfaction for this violation of neutrality, so hurtful to the interests of France, as the undersigned hath set forth in his Dispatches to the Secretary of State of the 9th Germinal, 4th year (29th March 1796, O. S.), 19th Germinal (8th April 1796), and 1st Floreal (20th April 1796), which have remained without an answer.

The French Government, then, finds itself, with respect to America at the present time, in circumstances similar to those of the year 1795: and if it sees itself obliged to abandon with respect to them, and neutral Powers in general, the favourable line of conduct they pursued, and to adopt different measures, the blame should fall upon the British Government: it is their conduct which the French Government has been obliged to follow.

The undersigned Minister Plenipotentiary conceives it his duty to remark to the Secretary of State, that the neutral Governments, or the Allies of the Republic, have nothing to fear as to the treatment of their flag by the French, since, if keeping within the bounds of their neutrality, they cause the right of that neutrality to be respected by the English, the Republic will respect them. But if through weakness, partiality, or other motives, they should suffer the English to sport with that neutrality, and turn it to their advantage, could they then

complain when France, to restore the balance of neutrality to its equilibrium, shall act in the same manner as the English? No, certainly; for the neutrality of a nation consists in granting to Belligerent Powers the same advantages; and that neutrality no longer exists, when, in the course of the War, that neutral nation grants to one of the Belligerent Powers advantages not stipulated by Treaties anterior to the War, or suffers that Power to seize upon them. The neutral Government cannot then complain, if the other Belligerent Power will enjoy advantages which its enemy enjoys, or if it seizes on them; otherwise that neutral Government would deviate with respect to it from the line of neutrality, and would become its enemy.

The undersigned Minister Plenipotentiary thinks it useless further to develop these principles. He does not doubt that the Secretary of State feels all their force; and that the Government of the United States will maintain from all violation a neutrality which France has always respected, and will always respect, when her enemies do not make it turn to her detriment.

The undersigned Minister Plenipotentiary embraces this opportunity of reiterating to the Secretary of State the assurance of his esteem; and informs him, at the same time, that he will cause this Note to be printed, in order to make publicly known the motives which, at the present juncture, influence the French Republic.

Done at Philadelphia, 6th Brumaire, 5th year of the French Republic, One and Indivisible (27th Oct. 1796, O. S.)

(Signed) P. A. ADET.

No. II.

REPLY OF THE EXECUTIVE GOVERNMENT OF AMERICA TO CITIZEN ADET'S NOTE, INCLOSING THE DECREE OF THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTORY RESPECTING NEUTRAL VESSELS.

SIR,

I HAVE the honour to acknowledge the receipt of your Note, of the 27th ult. covering a decree of the Executive Directory of the French Republic, concerning the commerce of neutral nations.

This decree makes no distinction between neutral powers, who can claim only the rights secured to them by the law of nations, and others between whom and the French Republic Treaties have imposed

posed special obligations. Where no Treaties exist, the Republic, by seizing and confiscating the property of their enemies, found on board neutral vessels, would only exercise an acknowledged right under the law of nations. If, towards such neutral nations, the French Republic has forborne to execute this right, the forbearance has been perfectly gratuitous. The United States, by virtue of their Treaty of Commerce with France, stand on different ground.

In the year 1778, France voluntarily entered into a Commercial Treaty with us, on principles of perfect reciprocity, and expressly stipulating *that free ships should make free goods*; that is, if France should be at war with any Nation, with whom the United States should be at peace, the goods (except contraband) and the persons of her enemies (soldiers in actual service excepted) found on board the vessels of the United States were to be free from capture. On the other hand—if the United States should engage in war with any Nation, while France remained at peace, then the goods (except contraband) and the persons of our enemies (soldiers in actual service excepted) found on board French vessels, were also to be free from capture. This is plainly expressed in the 23d Article of that Treaty, and demonstrates that the reciprocity thereby stipulated was to operate at *different periods*—that is, at one time in favour of one of the contracting parties, and of the other at another time. At the present time, the United States being at peace, they possess by the Treaty the right of carrying the goods of the enemies of France without subjecting them to capture. But what do the spirit of the Decree of the Executive Directory and the current of your observations require? That the United States should now gratuitously renounce this right. And what reason is assigned for denying to us the enjoyment of this right? Your own words furnish the answer: “France, bound by treaty to the United States, could find only a real disadvantage in the articles of that Treaty, which caused to be respected as American property English property found on board American vessels.” This requisition, and the reason assigned to support it, alike excite surprise. The American Government, Sir, conscious of the purity of its intentions, of its impartial observance of the laws of neutrality, and of its inviolable regard to Treaties, cannot for a moment admit, that it has forfeited the right to claim a reciprocal observance of stipulations on the part of the French Republic, whose

friendship moreover it has every reason to cultivate with the most perfect sincerity. This right, formerly infringed by a Decree of the National Convention, was recognized anew by the repeal of that Decree. Why it should be again questioned we are at a loss to determine. We are ignorant of any new restraints on our commerce by the British Government; on the contrary, we possess recent official information, that *no new orders have been issued*.

The captures made by the British of American vessels, having French property on board, are warranted by the law of nations. The force and operation of this law was contemplated by France and the United States, when they formed their Treaty of Commerce, and their special stipulation on this point was meant as an exception to an universal rule; neither our weakness nor our strength have any choice, when the question concerns the observance of a known rule of the law of nations.

You are pleased to remark, that the conduct of Great Britain in capturing vessels bound to and from French ports had been the subject of a Note, which, on of the 29th September 1795, was addressed to the Secretary of State, but which remained without an answer. Very sufficient reasons may be assigned for the omission.—The subject, in all its aspects, had been officially and publicly discussed, and the principles and ultimate measures of the United States founded on their indisputable rights were as publicly fixed. But if the subject had not, by the previous discussions, been already exhausted, can it be a matter of surprise that there should be a repugnance to answer a letter containing such insinuations as these:

“It must then be clear to every man, who will discard prejudices, love, hatred, and, in a word, all the passions which lead the judgment astray—that the French Republic have a right to complain, if the American Government suffered the English to interrupt the Commercial Relations which exist between her and the United States: if, by a *perfidious condescension*, it permitted the English to violate a right which it ought, for its own *honour and interest*, to defend: if, under the cloak of neutrality, it presented to England a *poignard to cut the throat* of its faithful ally; if, in fine, partaking in the *tyrannical and homicidal rage of Great Britain*, it concurred to plunge the *People of France into the horrors of Famine!*” For the sake of preserving harmony, silence was preferred to a comment upon these insinuations.

You are also pleased to refer to your letters of March and April last, relative to impresses of American seamen by British ships, and complain that the Government of the United States had not made known to you the steps they had taken to obtain satisfaction. This, Sir, was a matter which concerned only that Government. As an independent nation, we were not bound to render an account to any other of the measures we deemed proper for the protection of our own citizens; so long as there was not the slightest ground to suspect that the Government ever acquiesced in any aggression.

But permit me to recur to the subject of the Decree of the Executive Directory.

As before observed, we are officially informed that the British Government have issued no new orders for capturing the vessels of the United States.—We are also officially informed, that on the appearance of the notification of that Decree, the Minister of the United States, at Paris, applied for information, “Whether orders were issued for the seizure of neutral vessels, and was informed, that no such order was issued, and further, that no such order would be issued, in case the British did not seize our vessels.”—This communication from the Minister of the United States at Paris, to their Minister at London, was dated the 23th of August. But the Decree of the Directory bears date the 14th Messidor, answering to the 2d of July. These circumstances, together with some observations in your Note, leave the American Government in a state of uncertainty of the real intentions of the Government of France. Allow me then to ask, Whether, in the actual state of things, our commerce is considered as liable to suffer any new restrictions on the part of the French Republic? Whether the restraints now exercised by the British Government are considered as of a nature to justify a denial of those rights, which are pledged to us by our Treaty with your nation? Whether orders have been actually given to the ships of war of the French Republic to capture the vessels of the United States? and what, if they exist, are the precise terms of those orders?

These questions, Sir, you will see, are highly interesting to the United States.—It is with extreme concern, that the Government finds itself reduced to the necessity of asking an explanation of this nature; and if it shall be informed that a new line of conduct is to be adopted towards this country, on the ground of the Decree referred to, its surprise will equal

its regret, that principles should now be questioned, which, after repeated discussions, both here and in France, have been demonstrated to be founded, as we conceive, in the obligations of impartial neutrality, of stipulations by Treaty, and of the Law of Nations.—I hope, Sir, you will find it convenient, by an early answer, to remove the suspense in which the Government of the United States is now held on the question above stated.

I shall close this letter by one remark on the singularity of your causing the publication of your Note.—As it concerned the United States, it was properly addressed to its Government, to which alone pertained the right of communicating it, in such time and manner as it should think fit, to the Citizens of the United States.

I am, Sir,

With great respect,

Your most obedient Servant,

TIMOTHY PICKERING.

Philadelphia, Nov. 3, 1796.

To Mr. Adet, Minister Plenipotentiary
of the French Republic.

No. III.

CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 7, 1796.

THIS day, at twelve o'clock, the President of the United States met both Houses of Congress, in the Representatives' Chamber, and delivered to them the following

ADDRESS.

*Fellow Citizens of the Senate, and
of the House of Representatives,*

IN recurring to the internal situation of our country, since I had last the pleasure to address you, I find ample reason for a renewed expression of that gratitude to the Ruler of the Universe, which a continued series of prosperity has so often and so justly called forth.

The Acts of the last Sessions, which required special arrangements, have been, as far as circumstances would admit, carried into operation.

Measures calculated to ensure a continuance of the friendship of the Indians, and to preserve peace along the extent of our interior frontier, have been digested and adopted. In the framing of these, care has been taken to guard, on the one hand, our advanced settlements from the predatory incursions of those unruly individuals, who cannot be restrained by their tribes; and, on the other hand, to protect the rights secured to the Indians by Treaty; to draw them

nearer

nearer to the civilized state, and inspire them with correct conceptions of the power, as well as justice, of the Government.

The meeting of the Deputies from the Creek nation at Colerain, in the State of Georgia, which had for a principal object the purchase of a parcel of their land by that State, broke up without its being accomplished; the nation having, previous to their departure, instructed them against making any sale; the occasion, however, has been improved, to confirm by a new Treaty with the Creeks, their pre-existing engagements with the United States, and to obtain their consent to the establishment of trading houses and military posts within their boundary, by means of which their friendship and the general peace may be more effectually secured.

The period during the late Session, at which the appropriation was passed, for carrying into effect the Treaty of Amity, Commerce, and Navigation between the United States and his Britannic Majesty, necessarily procrastinated the reception of the posts stipulated to be delivered beyond the date assigned for that event. As soon, however, as the Governor General of Canada could be addressed with propriety on the subject, arrangements were cordially and promptly concluded for their evacuation, and the United States took possession of the principal of them, comprehending Oswego, Niagara, Detroit, Michamakinac, and Fort Miami, where such repairs and additions have been ordered to be made as appeared indispensable.

The Commissioners appointed on the part of the United States and of Great Britain, to determine which is the river St. Croix, mentioned in the Treaty of Peace of 1783, agreed in the choice of Egbert Benson, Esq. of New York, for the third Commissioner. The whole met at St. Andrew's, in Passamaquoddy Bay, in the beginning of October, and directed surveys to be made of the rivers in dispute; but deeming it impracticable to have these surveys completed before the next year, they adjourned to meet at Boston in August 1797, for the final decision of the question.

Other Commissioners appointed on the part of the United States, agreeably to the seventh article of the Treaty with Great Britain, relative to captures and condemnation of vessels

and other property, met the Commissioners of his Britannic Majesty in London, in August last, when John Trumbull, Esq. was chosen by lot for the fifth Commissioner. In October following the Board were to proceed to business. As yet there has been no communication of Commissioners on the part of Great Britain to unite with those who have been appointed on the part of the United States, for carrying into effect the sixth article of the Treaty.

The Treaty with Spain required that the Commissioners for running the boundary line between the territory of the United States and his Catholic Majesty's Provinces of East and West Florida, should meet at the Natches, before the expiration of six months after the exchange of the ratifications, which was effected at Aranjuez on the 25th day of April, and the troops of his Catholic Majesty occupying any posts within the limits of the United States were within the same period to be withdrawn.—The Commissioner of the United States, therefore, commenced his journey for the Natches in September, and troops were ordered to occupy the posts from which the Spanish garrison should be withdrawn. Information has been recently received of the appointment of a Commissioner on the part of his Catholic Majesty for running the boundary line, but none of any appointment for the adjustment of the claims of our Citizens, whose vessels were captured by the armed vessels of Spain.

In pursuance of the Act of Congress, passed in the last Session, for the protection and relief of American Seamen, Agents were appointed, one to reside in Great Britain, and the other in the West Indies. The effects of the Agency in the West Indies are not yet fully ascertained; but those which have been communicated afford grounds to believe, the measure will be beneficial. The Agent destined to reside in Great Britain, declining to accept the appointment, the business has consequently devolved on the Minister of the United States in London; and will command his attention, until a new Agent shall be appointed.

After many delays and disappointments arising out of the European War, the final arrangements for fulfilling the engagements made to the Dey and Regency of Algiers, will, in all present appearance, be crowned with success; but under great, though inevitably

evitable disadvantages, in the pecuniary transactions, occasioned by that war, which will render a further provision necessary. The actual liberation of all our Citizens who were prisoners in Algiers, while it gratifies every feeling heart, is itself an earnest of a satisfactory termination of the whole negotiation.

Measures are in operation for effecting Treaties with the Regencies of Tunis and Tripoli.

To an active external commerce, the protection of a naval force is indispensable. This is manifest with regard to wars in which a State is itself a party; but besides this, it is our own experience, that the most sincere neutrality is not a sufficient guard against the depredations of nations at war. To secure respect to a neutral flag requires a naval force, organized, and ready to vindicate it from insult or aggression. This may even prevent the necessity of going to War, by discouraging Belligerent Powers from committing such violations of the rights of the neutral party, as may, first or last, have no other option.— From the best information I have been able to obtain, it would seem as if our trade to the Mediterranean, without a protecting force, will always be insecure; and our Citizens exposed to the calamities from which numbers of them have but just been relieved.

These considerations invite the United States to look to the means, and to set about the gradual creation of a navy. The increasing progress of their navigation promises them, at no distant period, the requisite supply of seamen; and their means in other respects favour the undertaking. It is an encouragement likewise, that their particular situation will give weight and influence to a moderate naval force in their hands. Will it not then be advisable, to begin without delay, to provide, and lay up the materials for the building and equipping of ships of war; and to proceed in the work by degrees, in proportion as our resources shall render it practicable, without inconvenience; so that a future War of Europe may not find our commerce in the same unprotected state in which it was found by the present?

Congress have repeatedly, and not without success, directed their attention to the encouragement of Manufactures. The object is of too much consequence, not to ensure a continuance of their efforts,

in every way which shall appear eligible. As a general rule, Manufactures on public account are inexpedient. But where the state of things in a Country leaves little hope that certain branches of Manufacture will for a great length of time obtain; when these are of a nature essential to the furnishing and equipping of the public force in the time of War, are not establishments for procuring them on public account, *to the extent of the ordinary demand for the public service*, recommended by strong considerations of national policy, as an exception to the general rule? Ought our Country to remain, in such cases, dependent on foreign supply, precarious, because liable to be interrupted? If the necessary articles should in this mode cost more in time of peace, will not the security and independence thence arising form an ample compensation? Establishments of this sort, commensurate only with the calls of the Public Service in the time of Peace, will, in time of War, easily be extended in proportion to the exigencies of the Government, and may even perhaps be made to yield a surplus, for the supply of our Citizens at large; so as to mitigate the privateers from the interruption of their Trade. If adopted, the plan ought to exclude all those branches which are already, or likely soon to be established in the Country, in order that there may be no danger of interference with pursuits of individual industry.

It will not be doubted, that with reference either to individual or national welfare, agriculture is of primary importance. In proportion as Nations advance in population, and other circumstances of maturity, this truth becomes more apparent, and renders the cultivation of the soil more and more an object of public patronage. Institutions for promoting it grow up, supported by the public purse; and to what object can it be dedicated with greater propriety? Among the means which have been employed to this end, none have been employed with greater success than the establishment of Boards, composed of proper characters, charged with collecting and diffusing information, and enabled by premiums, and small pecuniary aids, to encourage and assist a spirit of discovery and improvement. This species of establishment contributes doubly to the increase of improvement, by stimulating to enterprize and experiment, and by drawing to a common centre the results every where of individual skill and observation, and spreading them thence

over the whole Nation. Experience accordingly has shewn, that they are very cheap instruments of immense national benefits.

I have heretofore proposed to the consideration of Congress, the expediency of establishing a National University; and also a Military Academy. The desirableness of both these Institutions has so constantly increased with every new view I have taken of the subject, that I cannot omit the opportunity of once for all recalling your attention to them.

The Assembly to which I address myself is too enlightened not to be fully sensible how much a flourishing state of the Arts and Sciences contributes to national prosperity and reputation.—True it is, that our Country, much to its honour, contains many Seminaries of Learning highly respectable and useful; but the funds upon which they rest are too narrow to command the ablest Professors in the different departments of liberal knowledge, for the Institution contemplated, though they would be excellent auxiliaries.

Amongst the motives to such an Institution, the assimilation of the principles, opinions, and manners of our Countrymen, by the common education of a portion of our youth from every quarter, well deserves attention. The more homogeneous our Citizens can be made, in these particulars, the greater will be our prospect of permanent union; and a primary object of such a National Institution should be, the education of our youth in the science of Government. In a Republic, what species of knowledge can be equally important, and what duty more pressing on its Legislature, than to patronize a plan for communicating it to those, who are to be the future guardians of the Liberties of the Country?

The institution of a Military Academy is also recommended by cogent reasons. However pacific the general policy of a Nation may be, it ought never to be without an adequate stock of Military knowledge for emergencies. The first would impair the energy of its character, and both would hazard its safety, or expose it to greater evils when War could not be avoided. Besides, that War might often not depend upon its own choice. In proportion as the observance of pacific maxims might exempt a Nation from the necessity of practising the rules of the Military art, ought to be its care in preserving and trans-

mitting, by proper establishments, the knowledge of that art. Whatever argument may be drawn from particular examples, superficially viewed, a thorough examination of the subject will evince that the art of War is at once comprehensive and complicated; that it demands much previous study; and that the possession of it, in its most improved and perfect state, is always of great moment to the security of a Nation. This, therefore, ought to be a serious care of every Government; and for this purpose an Academy, where a regular course of instruction is given, is an obvious expedient which different Nations have successfully employed.

The compensations to the Officers of the United States, in various instances, and in none more than in respect to the most important stations, appear to call for Legislative revision. The consequences of a defective provision are of a serious import to the Government.

If private wealth is to supply the defect of public retribution, it will greatly contract the sphere within which the selection of character for Office is to be made, and will proportionally diminish the probability of a choice of men able as well as upright.—Besides that, it would be repugnant to the vital principles of our Government virtually to exclude from public trusts talents and virtue, unless accompanied by wealth.

While, in our external relations, some serious inconveniencies and embarrassments have been overcome, and others lessened, it is with much pain and deep regret I mention, that circumstances of a very unwelcome nature have lately occurred. Our trade has suffered, and is suffering, extensive injuries in the West Indies, from the cruizers and agents of the French Republic;—and communications have been received from its Minister here, which indicate the danger of a further disturbance of our commerce by its authority, and which are, in other respects, far from agreeable.

It has been my constant, sincere, and earnest wish, in conformity with that of our Nation, to maintain cordial harmony, and a perfect friendly understanding with that Republic. This wish remains unabated; and I shall persevere in the endeavour to fulfil it, to the utmost extent of what shall be con-

consistent with a just and indispensable regard to the rights and honour of our Country; nor will I easily cease to cherish the expectation, that a spirit of justice, candour and friendship on the part of the Republic, will eventually ensure success.

In pursuing this course, however, I cannot forget what is due to the character of our Government and Nation; or to a full and entire confidence in the good sense, patriotism, self-respect, and fortitude of my Countrymen.

I reserve for a special Message a more particular communication on this interesting subject.

Gentlemen of the House of Representatives,

I HAVE directed an Estimate of the appropriations necessary for the Service of the ensuing year, to be submitted from the proper Department, with a view of the Public Receipts and Expenditures, to the latest period to which an account can be prepared.

It is with satisfaction I am able to inform you, that the Revenues of the United States continue in a state of progressive improvement.

A reinforcement of the existing provisions for discharging our Public Debt, was mentioned in my Address at the opening of the last Session. Some preliminary steps were taken towards it, the maturing of which will, no doubt, engage your zealous attention during the present.—I will only add, that it will afford me a heart-felt satisfaction to concur in such further measures as will ascertain to our Country the prospect of a speedy extinguishment of the Debt.—Posterity may have to regret, if, from any motive, intervals of tranquillity are left unimproved for accelerating this valuable end.

Gentlemen of the Senate, and of the House of Representatives,

MY solicitude to see the Militia of the United States placed on an efficient establishment, has been so often, and so ardently expressed, that I shall but barely recall the subject to your view on the present occasion; at the same time that I shall submit to your enquiry, Whether our Harbours are yet sufficiently secured?

The situation in which I now stand, for the last time, in the midst of the Representatives of the People of the United States, naturally recalls the period when the Administration of the present form of Government com-

menced; and I cannot omit the occasion to congratulate you and my Country, on the success of the experiment; nor to repeat my fervent supplications to the Supreme Ruler of the Universe, and Sovereign Arbitrer of Nations, that his providential care may still be extended to the United States; that the virtue and happiness of the People may be preserved; and that the Government which they have instituted, for the protection of their Liberties, may be perpetual.

G. WASHINGTON.

United States, 7th Dec. 1796.

No. IV.

RESCRIPT,

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE KING OF PRUSSIA, RESPECTING THE PRUSSIAN TERRITORIES ON THE LEFT BANK OF THE RHINE.

FREDERICK WILLIAM II.

WE having been informed, that an opinion has been propagated through a part of our State of Westphalia, situated on the left Bank of the Rhine, to wit, the Provinces of Cleves, Meurs, and Guelders, in the actual possession of the French Troops, that sufficient remonstrances and protestations had not been made on our part against the various innovations and oppressions which the French Commissaries and Agents exercise over our faithful subjects; we have therefore thought it good to make this public declaration, by means of our Regency, jointly with our Chamber of War and of Territory; and we do publicly declare that we have never ceased, nor shall we ever cease, to interest ourselves in behalf of our said subjects, by the intervention of our Envoy to the French Republic; and that it is far from our intention to depart from the basis of the Treaty of Basle respecting the Civil or Financial Administration of those Countries.

In concluding the Treaty by which the War between our State and the French Republic was put an end to, it was never our intention to grant them more than a mere military possession of our Provinces on the left side of the Rhine, till Peace should be concluded with the Emperor; and this intention, which had been taken as a basis in the negotiations, is sufficiently manifest by the tenor of the 5th Article, which expressly declares, "That the Troops of the Republic shall occupy these Countries belonging to it."

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The difference between Provinces conquered from an enemy, and those which belong to a Power in alliance, and which have been merely conceded for a temporary military occupation, is sufficiently evident; and it is obvious that they ought not to be treated in the same manner.

It is therefore impossible for us to believe that the French Government, considering the amicable ties subsisting between us and it, will still oppose such evident reasoning. It cannot fail to conceive, that neither sequestration nor confiscation of the goods of the Clergy, nor the projected sale of woods, nor the enormous contribution of three millions, imposed on the country between the Meuse and the Rhine, which would entirely ruin that country, can take place with any regard to appearance of justice.

It has already in effect given our Envoy at Paris the most positive assurance, that the measures taken with respect to the Clergy should be put an end to, and that the Ecclesiastics should remain in quiet enjoyment of their goods and revenues; we, therefore, constantly expect the revocation of the order for the sale of woods, and, in general, a renunciation of all those destructive innovations relative to our dominions.

We shall not by any means recognize as valid the sale of woods, which have already taken place to our great astonishment; and we are positively determined to have recourse to the purchasers for restitution in kind, or for the value at which the property sold shall be estimated by our Agents, and for the damages which shall result from the waste committed on these woods.

In those cases, where the purchasers cannot be found, we shall exercise our severity on all those who are employed by these last for cutting and carrying wood. We, in consequence, exhort our faithful Subjects of the said Provinces to remain assured of our lasting and efficacious protection, and to wait with confidence for the return of that ancient order of things, so highly to be desired.

At Wesel, in our Chamber of War and Territory, 29th December 1796, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty.

BARON DE STEIN, First President.
Given at Emmerick, in our Regency, the 29th December 1796, in the name and on behalf of his Majesty.

ELBERS.

No. V.

MESSAGE DELIVERED THE 16TH JAN. FROM HIS EXCELLENCY THE LORD LIEUTENANT OF IRELAND TO BOTH HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.

CAMDEN,

I Have it in command from his Majesty to acquaint the House of Commons, that his Majesty feels the deepest regret that his endeavours to preserve peace with Spain, and to adjust all matters in discussion with that Court by an amicable Negotiation, have been rendered ineffectual by an abrupt and unprovoked Declaration of War on the part of the Catholic King.

His Majesty, at the same time that he sincerely laments this addition to the calamities of War, already extending over so great a part of Europe, has the satisfaction to reflect, that nothing has been omitted on his part which could contribute to the maintenance of Peace on good grounds, consistent with the honour of his Crown and the interests of his dominions.

And he trusts, that under the protection of Divine Providence, the firmness and wisdom of his Parliament will enable him effectually to repel this unprovoked aggression, and to afford to all Europe an additional proof of the spirit and resources of his Majesty's kingdoms.

I am also commanded by his Majesty to acquaint the House of Commons, that his Majesty feels the utmost concern that his earnest endeavours to effect the restoration of Peace have been unhappily frustrated, and that the Negotiation in which he was engaged has been abruptly broken off by the peremptory refusal of the French Government to treat, except upon a basis evidently inadmissible, and by their having, in consequence, required his Majesty's Plenipotentiary to quit Paris within 48 hours.

I have directed the several Memorials and Papers which have been exchanged in the course of the late discussion, and the account transmitted to his Majesty of its final result, to be laid before the House.

From these Papers, his Majesty trusts, it will be proved to the whole world, that his conduct has been guided by a sincere desire to effect the restoration of Peace on principles suited to the relative situation of the Belligerent Powers, and essential for the permanent interests of his Kingdoms, and the general security of Europe, whilst his enemies have advanced pretensions at once inconsistent with those objects, unsupported even on the grounds on which they were professed to rest, and repugnant both to the system established by repeated Treaties,

Treaties, and to the principles and practice which have hitherto regulated the intercourse of independent nations.

In this situation his Majesty has the consolation of reflecting, that the continuance of the calamities of War can be imputed only to the unjust and exorbitant views of his enemies; and his Majesty, looking forward with anxiety to the moment when they may be disposed to act on different principles, places in the mean time the fullest reliance, under the protection of Providence, on the wisdom and firmness of his Parliament, on the tried valour of his forces by sea and land, and on the zeal, public spirit, and resources of his kingdoms, for vigorous and effectual support in the prosecution of a contest which it does not depend on his Majesty to terminate, and which involves in it the security and permanent interests of this country and of Europe.

I sincerely congratulate the House of Commons upon the failure of the recent formidable attempt of the French to invade his Majesty's kingdom of Ireland. The providential dispersion of their squadrons, until his Majesty's Fleets were enabled to appear upon the Coast, cannot fail to impress sensations of awful and serious gratitude for so signal an instance of Divine Interposition; at the same time the Commons will cherish the satisfactory reflection, that the delusive hopes of success in creating division and insurrection in the country, by which the enemy were inspired, have been totally disappointed, and that the late alarm has afforded his Majesty's subjects an opportunity of testifying, at the hazard of their fortunes and their lives, their invincible attachment to the mild Government of their beloved Sovereign and the blessings of their happy Constitution. I have beheld with pleasure the zeal and alacrity of his Majesty's Regular and Militia Forces, and the prompt and honourable exertions of the Yeomanry Corps, whose decided utility has been so abundantly displayed, while the distinguished services of the most respectable characters in forwarding the measures of Government, the benevolent attention shewn to the Army by all ranks and descriptions of persons, and the spirited measures which were taken to support Public Credit, have made an indelible impression upon my mind: it was from this general spirit of animated and gallant loyalty, that I was inspired with a just hope, that had the enemy succeeded in an attempt to land, their career would have been terminated in total discomfiture: I have not failed to represent to his Majesty this meritorious conduct of his faithful subjects of Ireland, and am expressly

commanded to convey to them his cordial acknowledgements and thanks.

His Majesty's concern for the safety and happiness of his people has been anxious and unceasing; he was prepared to send every requisite military assistance from Great Britain.

And his Majesty is not without hopes, that the formidable fleet assembled under the command of Lord Bridport for the protection of this kingdom (the arrival of which was only obstructed by those adverse storms which proved so destructive to the present expedition of the enemy), may still fall in with the hostile squadron, and effect their total defeat.

At the same time, however, his Majesty trusts that the House of Commons will advert to the situation and resources of the kingdom for establishing future security, by means proportionable to the daring efforts which may be expected from a desperate enemy, who, having resisted every reasonable proposal for the restoration of Peace, is endeavouring to excite disaffection among his Majesty's subjects, and to propagate the principles of anarchy by the spirit of plunder.

No. VI.

LETTER OF CONVOCATION ADDRESSED TO THE PLENIPOTENTIARY ENVOYS OF THE ASSOCIATED STATES OF NORTHERN GERMANY, BY M. VON DOHM, THE PRUSSIAN MINISTER.

THE undersigned is charged, by the express command of the King of Prussia, His Most Gracious Sovereign, to make the following overtures to all Their Excellencies, the Plenipotentiaries of the Associated States of Northern Germany, delegated to assemble in Convention at Hildesheim: The general concerns of Germany, with regard to the continuance of the War, still remain in a most undecided condition, and the consolatory hope of a general Peace, so devoutly to be wished, remains as yet uncertain and remote to the last degree, since the Negotiations entered upon for that purpose may, alas! produce a farther and more obstinate War, rather than bring about its final conclusion. In this perplexing situation, it certainly is a happiness which Northern Germany cannot sufficiently praise, to see itself entirely freed, not only from the miseries of this ravaging War, but also from all the inconveniencies connected with it, such as the requisitions of the Belligerent Powers, the passage and marches of troops, and many other similar burdens.

It needs but a slight comparative glance at the most piteous state of the countries of Southern Germany, formerly flourishing, and now ruined for a long time to come, in order to feel, in its whole extent, the happiness of the Northern parts, which have, for the two last campaigns, enjoyed the most perfect tranquillity.

The King is fully convinced, that it can be unknown to none of his Co-States, who participate in this blessing, that it is the mere result of the indefatigable exertions of His Majesty, by which he has laid a safe foundation for the neutrality of Northern Germany, and most effectually protected it by a corps of his own troops, and of those of the two allied Courts. His Majesty has further consolidated this neutrality, by the formal accession of his Serene Highness the Elector of Saxony, and the whole circle of Upper Saxony, in virtue of a supplementary Article added to the Convention of the 5th of August 1796, by which a line of demarcation, extending from the utmost coasts of the North Sea, to the Lower Rhine, and from hence to Silesia, encompassed the whole North of Germany. The two associations in this vast extent of territory, must remain separate, with respect to the maintenance of the troops, drawn out to cover their neutrality, which is done in Upper Saxony by a Corps belonging to the Elector himself, but with regard to their common design, they join hands, and by this enlargement, effected by His Majesty, the Neutrality of Northern Germany receives a new and manifest importance.

The King is likewise firmly resolved to secure farther, and until the conclusion of the War, the full enjoyment of the Neutrality to all the Associated States, to protect them and their territories against every Power, and to defend them in particular, at all times, and in the most effectual and powerful manner, against the incursions of the Troops of the Belligerent Powers, against each and every demand of Military Requisitions, of whatever sort, and the Levying of those Requisitions which might be attempted by execution, and against all similar burdens of War; likewise to screen them by his most forcible interposition, during the period of this Neutrality, from all the subsequent demands of supplies for the War of the Empire.

The undersigned is expressly instructed to give once more these definite and most explicit assurances. It affords in-

finite pleasure to His Majesty to have thus secured the invaluable benefits of the neutrality to all his Co-States, connected with his dominions by their topographical locality, in the same manner as it has been done to his own territories, and to have thus given them so strong a proof of his friendly sentiments. Besides the gratifying consciousness of having hitherto accomplished this happy end, His Majesty requires no other proof of gratitude on the part of his Co-States, than that they should continue as heretofore to co-operate in the maintenance of the troops. The King flatters himself the more to find the most perfect readiness on their part, since the burden which will arise from this measure to the countries thus protected, does not bear the most distant comparison with the manifold evils, and the probable and entire ruin averted from them, especially since the two Courts allied with His Majesty, and furnishing troops in like manner, make the major part of the sacrifices required for that end. This latter circumstance must strike all the associated States with the most perfect conviction, that the continuance of those measures will not be prolonged a single moment beyond the period of their indispensable necessity. But the undersigned has His Majesty's direct commands, to declare in the most positive manner, that His Majesty deems the continuance of those measures absolutely necessary for the present, as he will only find himself enabled by the corps of troops which is drawn out, covering the line of demarcation, maintaining farther, in the most efficacious manner, the neutrality of the countries situate within their precincts, to fulfil the promises previously given. Yet in this he will not compromise himself respecting those very possible events which accompany the vicissitudes of the fortune of War. But whereas the King is under the necessity of setting boundaries to the great sacrifices he has already made; and whereas the concurrence farther demanded of the protected countries for the maintenance of the troops who defend them, is so extremely just and equitable; the undersigned has also express orders, herewith to declare, that in the unexpected case of the majority of the States not displaying the necessary zeal and alacrity, his Majesty will forthwith withdraw his troops, renounce entirely all the obligations which he has voluntarily taken upon him from motives of Patriotism; suppress totally the Convention made for

that purpose with the French Republic, and confine himself solely to the defence of his own dominions, abandoning all the rest to their own means and resources, and making known his intention to the Belligerent Powers. Should such a resolution once be taken, and the corps be withdrawn, no circumstances, of whatever complexion soever, shall induce his Majesty to recur again to the adoption of similar measures; and the undersigned is obliged to announce before-hand, that his Majesty will at no rate interest himself again in the fate of those of his Co-States, who shall not now accept of the friendly proffer of protection, made with so much friendship, and so many personal sacrifices.

The coldness which has for some time past been manifested from various quarters respecting the maintenance of the troops, has induced his Majesty to authorize the undersigned to make this frank and explicit declaration, and to give the well-meant warning, not to suffer themselves to be deceived by the hope of a speedy Peace, but rather to rely upon the sufficiently public-spirited and patriotic sentiments of the King, and his Majesty's knowledge of the general situation of public affairs, and to entertain the firm confidence that his Majesty would certainly, and with great pleasure to his Co-States, save the burdens required by the maintenance of the troops, if there were the least possibility of securing to their territories the benefits of the neutrality, and all the advantages which have hitherto accrued from it, without such a measure.

That, however (the saving of the burdens occasioned by the maintenance of the troops), according to the general situation of affairs, being impossible, and his Majesty deeming it *absolutely necessary to preserve the corps of observation till the conclusion of Peace; if the tranquillity and neutrality of Northern Germany are to be maintained*, his Majesty doubts not but all his associated Co-States will shew their readiness for that purpose, in the maintenance of the troops, display proper zeal in a measure so closely connected with self-preservation, and render practicable the farther execution of the beneficent designs of his Majesty.

With this confidence, the undersigned, by supreme command, has the honour to make known to you, &c. &c.

[Here follow two articles, specifying the supplies to be granted, for three months longer, in flour, oats, hay, and straw, for the Prussian, Hanoverian, and Brunswick troops, at two different

periods, viz.—the 15th instant and the 1st of April. In order to secure the subsistence of the troops in future, the States of Northern Germany are to meet in Convention at Hildesheim on the 20th instant, or to send Plenipotentiaries to regulate the quotas of supplies in necessaries or in money, for as long as the War may last.]

As those deliberations (in Convention at Hildesheim) will preclude all subjects not essentially and directly relating to the maintenance of the troops, the undersigned will lose no time to terminate them with the utmost speed, and not to detain the Plenipotentiaries a moment longer than shall be necessary from following their other affairs. The flattering confidence with which the undersigned has hitherto been honoured in the late Negotiations, make him equally confident that his zeal and activity will be entirely depended upon in that business. He has only most urgently to request, that, for the sake of dispatch, the States may furnish their Plenipotentiaries with full instructions for the purpose, which has been thus plainly notified, in order not to waste time in sending for new ones, but that the necessary resolutions may be taken, not only for the farther substantial regulation of the maintenance, but for the obligatory assent to the same to the end of the War.

The undersigned has it likewise in command to request, that their Excellencies the Plenipotentiaries may arrange matters in such a manner, as not to quit the Convention, till the state of affairs shall permit its suspension or conclusion, since the gradual departure of many Plenipotentiaries has formerly occasioned a precipitate suspension of the first Convention, which has been highly prejudicial to the dispatching of business. His Majesty will also consider the fulfilment of this wish, and the infallible meeting of the Convention, according as it is expected to meet, as a gratifying proof that his Serene Co-States wish to do justice to his efforts and sacrifices. And the undersigned also looks forward for the desired answer, respecting the fourth sending of supplies, before the expiration of the present month, and hopes to have the honour and pleasure to see again their Excellencies the Plenipotentiaries at the second opening of the Convention, on the 20th of February.

(Signed) DOHM.

Halberstadt, Jun. 4th, 1797.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

PARLIAMENT-STREET, DEC. 20.

DISPATCHES, of which the following are extracts, have been 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 Port-au-Prince, October 9, 1796.

I am happy to have the power of assuring you, that our situation in St. Domingo is by far more favourable at this time than since his Majesty has been in possession of any part of it. The success of the very judicious arrangements made by Major-General Bowyer, at Jeremie, and the divisions amongst the enemy in the south part of the island, where almost all the Republican Whites have been massacred since their defeat, has assured the safety of the important quarter of the Grand Ance.

The same spirit of discord prevailing also in the North, and the success of our troops towards the Spanish frontiers, have encouraged the remains of Jean François' army to co-operate with us; they have, in consequence, fought several battles with the republican party, and have sent us a number of prisoners.

St. Marc's and Môle St. Nicolas are also in a state of perfect security, and the parish of L'Archaye was never in a higher state of cultivation, nor the Negroes more peaceable and orderly than at this moment. Indeed such is the public confidence, that the Planters are now actually importing from Jamaica a considerable number of new Negroes.

Extract of a Letter from Major-General Gordon Forbes to Mr. Secretary Dundas, dated Port-au-Prince, October 9, 1796.

IT is with the utmost satisfaction I have the honour to inform you, that the enemy, who had made use of the utmost exertion to collect all their force in the Southern part of the Colony for the attack of Jeremie in various points at the same time, have been defeated every where with very considerable loss on their side, and on our part fortunately very trifling. Major-General Bowyer, whose account of the business I inclose, has conducted himself, in the difficult situation of a command of very extensive country and posts, in the most masterly and judicious manner; and I beg leave to express my marked admiration of

this most meritorious officer, whose conduct on all occasions will, I am confident, recommend him highly to his Majesty's gracious favour. I beg leave also to recommend all those officers and men under his immediate command, particularly Lieutenant Gilman, of the 17th regiment of Foot, of whom he speaks in terms of high approbation. I am happy to inform you that the Major-General, who was wounded in the above gallant defence of the important quarter under his command, is perfectly recovered.

This important defeat of the enemy assures the tranquillity of Jeremie, and particularly as it is certain Rigaud, the Chief of the Blacks to the Southward, has decidedly declared against Santhonax and the Republic, and has caused almost all the white people in his power to be massacred.

Government-House, Jeremie-House, September 3, 1796.

SIR,

FROM the intelligence you will probably have received from other quarters, you will not be surprized to hear of the posts on the extremities of this dependency, both East and West, being attacked in force on the same day. On the 8th of August I ordered Lieutenant Bradshaw, with 22 of the 13th Light Dragoons, mounted, to march for Du Centre; and Capt. Whitby, two subalterns, and 60 privates of the 17th Light Dragoons, with non-commissioned officers in proportion, embarked the same evening for Caymites, from whence they arrived, without any accident, at Du Centre and Raymond, which was a fortunate circumstance, as the next day, the 11th, the enemy appeared before Post Raimond, and, after keeping a very heavy fire on the Block-House, with little effect, they attempted to storm it in considerable force four different times, and were each time repulsed with great loss, and their Chief killed. In this business only one British and two chasseurs were wounded. On Captain Whitby's arrival at Du Centre, he detached Lieutenant Gilman, of the 17th Light Dragoons, with 20 men, to Post Raimond, who immediately placed himself in the Block House with his detachment and a large party of chasseurs. On the 12th the enemy still continued before the Block-House, which is situated on a small height about 100 yards
from

from the fort, keeping up a fire with musquetry with as little effect as before, when Lieutenant Gilman made a successful sortie with the whole of the 17th and some chasseurs, driving the enemy before him into the woods, who left 16 Whites and 47 Blacks dead on the spot, and many dead and wounded were afterwards found in the woods and road leading over the mountains to Aux Cayes. Some four-pound shot, a two-pounder mounted, several firelocks, and other articles, were left by the enemy in their retreat. I am happy to report, that in this gallant affair, the 17th regiment had only two privates wounded. The chasseurs had one officer, Captain Dutoya, and three chasseurs, killed, and 14 wounded. It is supposed the loss of the enemy must have been very considerable indeed, as, from every account of spies and deserters, above 40 Whites are among the killed and those dead of their wounds and found in the woods, which I can easily conceive, as the assault of the Block-House was made by about 200 Whites, formerly soldiers in the regiment of Berwick, assisted by the Brigands.

Captain Whitby reports, that the honour of the British service was never more ably maintained than in the engagement at Post Raimond, and expresses himself highly grateful to Lieutenant Gilman and the soldiers of the 17th, as well as those of the colonial corps, for their active exertions in so bravely checking the enemy in the attempt on this post.

Indeed Lieutenant Gilman's intrepidity and cool conduct on this occasion appear to me so praise-worthy, that I should not do justice to him or my own feelings on this occasion, if I did not strongly recommend him to you, Sir, for promotion.

I am also happy to have it in my power to report, that the enemy has been under the necessity of raising the siege of Irois, before which they lay eighteen days. On the 11th ult, General Rigaud, with 3000 or 4000 Brigands, appeared before it, and sent a summons to Captain Beamish to surrender the fort to the Republic of France. Captain Beamish very properly answered, he should defend it to the last extremity. The enemy had in the night landed a sixteen-pounder and a mortar, which, with incredible labour, they got up, and opened on the fort next day, within about 450 yards. The moment I heard Irois was invested, I

ordered 100 privates, officers and non-commissioned officers in proportion, with Lieutenant-Colonel Hooke of the 17th, to embark for that place, where they arrived safe. Lieutenant-Colonel Hooke took the command of the fort and troops, in which station he has rendered very meritorious services.

Finding the enemy had advanced a considerable force between Irois and L'Ance Eros, which shut up by land the communication with Jeremie, I determined, with what force I could collect, to attack them on the Morne Gautier. On my arrival at L'Ance Eros, the 16th, a plan was agreed upon to march in three columns on the 19th, so as to arrive before Morne Gautier at day-break. Observing on my approach that a few men of the 17th dragoons were killed and wounded, and that firing at a distance answered no purpose, I determined to attempt to carry the hill by assault, had formed the 17th dragoons for that purpose, ordered the 13th to dismount, and was endeavouring to rally the Negroes, who had been thrown into some confusion, when I received a shot in my left breast, which caused me to fall from my horse: afterwards I knew nothing of what passed, except by report; and I was sorry to hear that we were under the necessity of retreating, with the loss of the three-pounder we had with us.

Fortunately this little check did not affect the safety of the fort; on the contrary the enemy, who must have suffered more than ourselves, evacuated Gautier, and retired the next day to Rigaud, on the other side of Irois; and on the 29th Lieutenant-Colonel Hooke wrote me he had raised the siege entirely: so that, Sir, I may now congratulate you on this dependency being wholly freed from the enemy, and on your having it in your power to acquaint his Majesty's Ministers that he has been beaten and foiled in every quarter of this island under your command.

I have not hitherto been able to procure exact returns of the killed and wounded, but I conceive that the 17th regiment had about seven killed and 14 or 15 wounded; none dangerously in my affair of the 19th ult. Lieutenant-Colonel Hooke has not yet made his report; but I do not believe more than two were killed at Irois, and three or four wounded, so that the enemy's shot and shells had little effect.

I am sorry to say that my Brigade-Major Manners received a ball through his thigh; but as it missed the bone, no bad effect will arise, and he is doing well.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HEN. BOWYER, Major-General.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

DOWNING-STREET, DEC. 20.

DISPATCHES, of which the following are Extracts, have been received from Robert Craufurd, Esq. by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

Head-Quarters of his Royal Highness the Archduke Charles of Austria, Offenbourg, Nov. 23, 1796.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to inform your Lordship, that in the night from the 21st to the 22d, the trenches were opened before Kehl, on the right bank of the Kinzig. The first parallel of this attack, with its communications, proceeding from the right and left flank of the right wing of the line of contravallation, were so far completed during the night, that before day-break the men were tolerably covered. The enemy did not attempt to interrupt the work, nor had he yet fired a single shot upon the trenches; but early yesterday morning (the 22d), he made a sudden attack upon the left wing of the line of contravallation, and, after an action, than which nothing could be possibly more severe, was driven back into his works with very great loss.

The enemy having, in the course of the night from the 21st to the 22d, brought over a large body of troops from Strasbourg, formed his columns of attack close behind the chain of his advanced posts with so much silence that they were not perceived. Just before the break of day (which however was rendered extremely obscure by a very thick mist that lasted the greater part of the forenoon) these columns began to advance. The instant the Austrian videttes and centries gave their fire, which was the only notice of the approaching attack, the enemy's infantry rushed on with the utmost impetuosity, without firing a shot, and in an instant they were masters of two redoubts of the left of the first line. The village of Sundheim was attacked in the same manner, and with equal success; after which, coming in the rear of the curtain that connects the village with the first redoubt to its left, the enemy immediately carried that work, one face of which was not quite finished. Upon this, large bodies of their infantry rushed through the openings in the curtains on the whole front of this wing; and, whilst part advanced against the second line, the others endeavoured to make themselves masters of the remaining redoubts of the first; but these, though perfectly left to themselves for a considerable time

entirely surrounded, cut off from every assistance, and attacked with fury by the enemy, who frequently got into the ditches, and attempted to climb the parapet, were defended in a manner that reflects the highest honour on the Officers and troops that were in them. The loss in all of these redoubts was considerable, and in one the artillery drivers were at last obliged to fire the guns, but all the attacks were repulsed.

The enemy's right column, after occupying the two works which they had carried, pushed on between the dykes to attack the left of the second line; but Prince Frederick of Orange (whose gallant and judicious conduct cannot sufficiently be praised) having rallied his brigade, placed a part of his infantry behind the dyke, which connects the third redoubt from the left of the first line with the work which is on the left of the second; and in this situation he resisted the most severe attack that can be imagined upon his front; whilst those bodies of the enemy's infantry, which had pierced between the redoubt of the first line, were actually in his rear, he not only maintained his post, but completely checked the enemy's progress on this flank.

A great part of the troops of the left wing had been working in the trenches on the right of the Kinzig. General La Tour, who commands the army of the siege, formed three of these battalions which happened to be just returning from work, and retook the village of Sundheim, which he maintained, though the enemy made great efforts to dislodge him. Lieutenant-General Staader (who commands the left wing) drove back the enemy, who had advanced against the right of the second line of it, and retook the redoubt on the left of Sundheim: and the Prince of Orange, advancing between the two dykes, defeated the column with which he had been so severely engaged, and recovered the redoubts it had carried. The enemy then retired into his entrenched camp.

The loss of the Austrians amounted to 40 Officers and about 1300 men killed, wounded, and missing, which, considering that not more than half the left wing was engaged, is certainly considerable; but that of the French must have been much greater. The ground round the works was in some parts covered with their dead bodies, and I am very much within bounds in stating their loss at 2000 men. During the time the French were in possession of the redoubts on the left, they found means

to carry off five pieces of cannon. The others were all retaken.

It is impossible to attempt to do justice to the conduct of the Archduke; he animated the troops in retaking Sundheim, directed the attacks on the work that had been lost to the left of it, and, under the heaviest fire, gave his orders with the greatest coolness and the most perfect military knowledge.

Lieutenant Proby, of his Majesty's 9th regiment of foot (attached to Lieutenant-Colonel Craufurd's mission), was wounded by a musket shot; but I feel great satisfaction in being able to add that the wound is of a very slight nature, and will have no other consequence whatever than that of a very short confinement.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) ROB. CRAUFURD.

Head-Quarters of his Royal Highness the Archduke Charles of Austria, Offenburgh, Nov. 23, 1796.

MY LORD,

IT is with much satisfaction that I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that, after an interval of ten days without any advices from Italy, his Royal Highness the Archduke has this day received a report from General Alvinzy, the tenor of which is such as to confirm the hopes which his former dispatches inspired. This report, which is very short, is dated Calabria, Nov. 13, and is in substance as follows:

After the action of the 6th, near Bassano, the enemy continued to retreat, abandoned even the strong position of Montabello without resistance, and crossed the Adige at Verona.

On the 11th General Alvinzy arrived near Villanova, and the same evening a considerable part of the enemy's army, commanded by Buonaparte in person, advanced from Verona, and took post in the neighbouring mountains.

Early on the 12th Buonaparte commenced a general attack upon the whole line, which though made with infinite violence, was resisted with the most perfect steadiness and bravery.

Whilst Buonaparte was thus employed, in repeated though ineffectual efforts, to force the front of the position, General Alvinzy detached a column against each of his flanks. No sooner had these arrived at their point of attack, than the enemy retreated with precipitation; and a most severe and important affair was thus completely decided in favour of the Austrians.

Two of the enemy's Generals were known to have been wounded, and a third was amongst the number of prisoners already brought in.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) ROB. CRAUFURD.

Head-quarters of his Royal Highness the Archduke Charles of Austria, Offenburgh, Nov. 28, 1796.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to inform your Lordship, that after the affair of the 22d inst. nothing remarkable happened here till the night from the 26th to the 27th, in which the enemy made a sally, in considerable force, against the first parallel of the attack on the right bank of the Kinzig. The enemy was instantly repulsed, with the loss of about 40 killed and wounded. Amongst the killed was a commandant of a battalion.

The batteries of the first parallel, as well as the guns in all the redoubts to the right and left of it, commenced firing this morning; and in the course of the forenoon the enemy's advanced posts were driven out of the village of Kehl.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) ROB. CRAUFURD.

Head-quarters of his Royal Highness the Archduke Charles, Offenburgh, Nov. 27, 1796.

MY LORD,

IT is with much satisfaction that I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that his Royal Highness the Archduke has this day received a report from General Davidowich, dated Piovezano, Nov. 18, in which he gives an account of his having, on the preceding day, attacked and entirely defeated the enemy on the heights of Rivoli.

The attack commenced about seven in the morning of the 17th, and, after a most obstinate resistance, the enemy was entirely driven from his position, and pursued as far as Cambara.

General Davidowich took 12 cannon, about 1100 prisoners, and many officers. Amongst the latter are Generals Fiorella and Valette. He praises, in the warmest terms, the conduct of his generals, and the discipline and remarkable bravery of his troops.

The enemy having, in the course of the night from the 17th to the 18th, received considerable reinforcements, took another position on the heights near Cambara; in which General Davidowich

vidowich attacked him the next morning, and drove him back beyond Peschierra.

When General Davidowich sent off this report (the evening of the second affair) he was encamped with his right towards the Lake of Garda, near Colla, and his left to the Adige; Peschierra being in front of his right wing, and Verona in front of his left.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) ROB. CRAUFURD.

Right Hon. Lord Grenville, &c.

[HERE END THE GAZETTES.]

FROM OTHER PAPERS.

JAN. 21.

The anniversary of the murder of Louis XVI. has been again celebrated at Paris by a fête. The Oath of Hatred to Royalty and Anarchy was repeated, and the Directory assisted at the ceremony.

This anniversary was celebrated, however, amidst the execrations of all the writers of eminence in Paris, the force of whose language evidently produced a sensible impression on the mass of the people; Barras, President of the Directory, took therefore vast pains, in a long discourse, to explain the nature of the ceremony, and to state that they were far from proposing even the *just* punishment of the last of their kings as the subject of a feast, but as a day of important recollection; upon which Frenchmen, calling to mind the horrors of the ancient system, should swear eternal hatred to Royalty on the one side, and to Anarchy on the other. This hypocritical qualification of the ceremony, however, did not appease the indignation of the feeling and nervous writers, who consider it as a horrible exhibition of inhumanity, and deprecate its repetition.

After the speech of Barras, the Constitutional Guard of the Directory took the oath in the following words:

“ I swear eternal hatred to Royalty

“ and Anarchy, and inviolable at-

“ tachment to the Republic and

“ Constitution of the third year.”

In the sitting of the Council of Five Hundred, the President Riou le Brunmaire, in prefacing the taking of the oath of hatred against Royalty, had the impudence to couple the virtuous Louis XVI. with the infamous Robespierre. In the Council of Elders, several members proposed to confine the Oath to Hatred against Royalty in France, but this restriction was rejected by the Council.

Feb. 4. The Paris Journals to the VOL. XXXI, FEB. 1797.

30th ult. reached town last night. By these Journals we learn, that the last efforts of the Emperor to relieve Mantua, and re-establish himself in Italy, have been unfortunately frustrated by the genius and good fortune of Buonaparte.

The last reinforcement swelled the Imperial army of General Alvinzi to upwards of 50,000 men; these maintained for some days a most obstinate series of battles with the French army, the result of which was, that 23,000 of the Imperialists were made prisoners, with the loss of a proportionate number of cannon, standards, &c. Several of these standards, it is added, were worked by the hands of the Empress of Germany herself.

Such are the leading particulars related by the French Generals. It is scarcely possible that the whole of their statements can be strictly correct, but the general fact is too true.

Extract of a Letter from Buonaparte to General Clarke, dated Verona, Jan. 20.

“ Scarcely had I quitted Roverbella, when I learned that the enemy presented itself at Verona. Massena made his dispositions in a very happy manner. We took 500 prisoners and three pieces of cannon. General Brune received seven balls in his cloaths without being wounded by any of them. Such is the effect of good fortune. We had only ten men killed, and 100 wounded.

(Signed) “BUONAPARTE.”

Extract of a Letter from the Commander in Chief, Buonaparte, to the Executive Directory.

“Head-Quarters at Roverbella, Jan. 13.

“ Since the 13th of January so many operations have taken place, which have multiplied the military proceedings in such a degree that it will be impossible for me to send you before to-morrow the circumstantial accounts; and this day I must content myself with simply announcing them. On the 13th of January the enemy came to attack the division of General Massena before Verona, which produced the battle of Sr. Michel, where we were completely successful. We made 600 prisoners, and took three pieces of cannon. The same day they attacked the head of our line at Montebaldo, and brought on the battle of Corona. They were repulsed, and we took 110 prisoners.

“ On the 14th, at midnight, the division of the enemy's army, which, since the 9th, was established at Bevilagua,

lagua, whence it obliged the division of General Angereau to fall back, hastily threw a bridge over the Adige, within a league of Porto Legnago, opposite Anguiani.

"On the 14th, in the morning, the enemy filed a very strong column by Montagna and Caprina, and thus obliged the division of General Joubert to evacuate Corona, and concenter at Rivoli. I foresaw this movement, and got there in the night, when ensued the battle of Rivoli, which we gained on the 14th and 15th, after an obstinate resistance, in which we took 13,000 prisoners, several standards, and many pieces of cannon. General Alvinzy, almost alone, had much difficulty in escaping.

"On the 25th General Guxey attacked the enemy at Anguiani, with a view to overpower them before they entirely effected their passage. He did not succeed in his design, but he made 300 prisoners. On the 28th General Angereau attacked the enemy at Anguiani, which caused the second battle at that place. He made 2000 prisoners took sixteen pieces of cannon, and destroyed all their bridges on the Adige; but the enemy, profiting of the night, defiled straight for Mantua. He had already arrived within reach of the cannon of that place, and attacked the suburb of St. George, where we were carefully entrenched, and in which attempt they failed. I arrived in the night with reinforcements, and began the battle of La Favorite, from the field of which I now write to you. The fruits of this action were 7000 prisoners, with standards, cannon, all the baggage of the army, a regiment of hussars, and a considerable convoy of grain and black cattle, which the enemy was endeavouring to throw into Mantua. Wurmsfer attempted a sortie to attack the left wing of our army; but he was received in the usual manner, and obliged to return. Behold then in three or four days the fifth army of the Emperor totally destroyed!

"We have 23,000 prisoners, among whom are one Lieutenant-General, two Generals, 6000 men killed or wounded, sixty pieces of cannon, and about 24 standards. All the battalions of the Volunteers of Vienna are made prisoners. Their standards have been worked by the hands of the Emperors.

"The army of General Alvinzy was upwards of fifty thousand men, a part of which arrived from the interior of

Austria. The moment I return to the head-quarters, I shall send you a detailed account to inform you of the military movements that took place, as well as the corps and individuals that most distinguished themselves.

"BUONAPARTE."

Paris, Feb. 9. The Tete de Pont of Huningen has capitulated to the Austrians. The French were allowed four days to evacuate the fort. The Austrians engaged not to fire upon Huningen during the war, unless the French effect the passage of the Rhine.

Mr. Pinckney, the American Minister, has received orders to quit the territory of the Republic, and is set out.

THE SURRENDER OF MANTUA.

It was on the 9th, that the important account arrived at Paris. But the Directory, not having received the official details, did not make any formal communication to the Legislature till Saturday last, when the Council of Five Hundred received a Message, of which the following brief, but eventful account, is given in a Paris Paper of the 12th.—A Message from the Directory announced the Capture of Mantua, the entrance of the Army of Italy into the Papal Territories, and the complete defeat of his Holiness's Army.—Nor is this all—the victorious Army of Italy, no longer cramped in its exertions by the siege of Mantua, has stretched its various arms on every side; to the Bishopric of Trent, towards the Adriatic, and to the Romagna. A division has entered Roveredo and Trent, where the enemy's hospitals fell into the hands of the French. Another division has reached Treviso; and by this time probably Trieste, the only port which the Emperor has on the Adriatic, is in their possession. The Pope had dispatched his army to co-operate with the Austrians, but their career was soon checked by the Republicans, who completely defeated them.

The garrison of Mantua are, we understand, to remain prisoners of war till exchanged.

The Paris papers contain long and minute details respecting the conspiracy, of which it is in our power to give only a very imperfect idea. The papers transmitted to the Council of Five Hundred by the Directory, whilst they place the existence of some plot beyond all doubt, are at the same time composed of elements so absurd and contradictory, that the whole seems to be the work of some exalted head, and obscure adventurous

turous intriguers (perhaps, indeed, of the Republicans themselves), rather than of Louis XVIII. to whom the Directory would impute it. This conspiracy exhibits a sort of ridiculous coalition between our Government, the Jacobins, and the Royal Directory at Paris. On the one hand, we find the Marquis de Bouille, who lives very quiet in London; the Prince de Poix, who was dis-

graced by Louis XVIII; and Puifaye, despised by all parties, pointed out as the commanders of the Royal columns; on the other hand, we see the names of Tallien and the Marquis del Campo in the list of the conspirators; and we are told, the son of Egalité, who resides at Philadelphia, is concealed in the house of Santerre, to dispute with Louis XVIII. the fruits of the conspiracy.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JANUARY 31.

WILLIAM LANCASTER, a person taken into custody a few days ago, on suspicion of robbing Lord Borington, near Putney, and who was only discharged the preceding day at Bow-street, was this evening shot dead on Finchley Common by Lord Strathmore, whom he attempted to rob. His Lordship was going out of town in a post-chaise, followed by three servants in another chaise; when on Finchley Common two men rode up to the carriages; Lancaster to that in which his Lordship was, and, after striking the post-boy in the face with his pistol to make him stop, came to the door of the chaise, and running his pistol through the glass it by accident flashed in the pan, on which his Lordship immediately discharged a blunderbuss at him, the contents of which lodged in his throat; he in a very few moments fell off his horse, dead; his companion, who was at the other chaise, hearing the report, made up and caught hold of the bridle of Lancaster's horse just as he fell, and rode off with it as fast as possible. Lancaster was soon after taken to the work-house at Finchley, where the Bow-street officers went to see him. He was very much disguised in dress, having a Welch wig on, and a blue apron, like that of a butcher. He is supposed to have committed a great number of robberies about the metropolis within the last two or three years.

FEB. 1. This evening about ten o'clock the patrol, going their rounds, discovered the body of Colonel Frederick lying dead under the porch of the west gate of Westminster Abbey. He appeared to have been shot, one side of his face being totally gone, and a vast quantity of blood and some brains lying about the spot where he was found. Several of the inhabitants near the spot about half-past eight o'clock, were alarmed by

the report of fire-arms. The Colonel's hat was lying by his side; and in his pockets were found two shillings, a paper with a small quantity of gun-powder, and a card of his address.

The Coroner's Inquest sat upon the body, when Mr. Sterling, of Northumberland-street, with whom the deceased had lodged for some time past, and a gentleman of the name of Gretton, spoke particularly as to the deranged state of the deceased's mind for several months; that he supposed his derangement originated from distress, occasioned by his losing a pension of 200l. per year, allowed him by the Duchess of Wirtemberg previous to the war; but who, to compensate the loss, proposed raising a regiment of soldiers, to be disposed of as the British Government should think fit, on condition that the deceased should have the command of it, which regiment was offered to the East India Company, or to serve in Portugal; but from some unknown reasons was not accepted, which affected the deceased so much, his distresses increasing, that he frequently told several of his friends he should destroy himself.

Mrs. Segur, who keeps a coffee-house in Palace-yard, also spoke to the deranged state of the deceased's mind, who called at her house on Tuesday evening, appeared in a high fever, and refused to take the smallest refreshment.

Mr. Gwillam, of the Story's-Gate coffee-house, proved the deceased's dining there on Wednesday; but observed nothing particular in his conduct.

William Colvin, the boy who said he saw the deceased killed, was re-examined before the Coroner; when, on the oath being administered to him, he confessed that all he had before said was false; and that he knew nothing further concerning the transaction, than that he met a boy on Wednesday night in St. Margaret's Church-yard, who

informed him the body of a man was lying under the porch of the Abbey-gate, opposite Tothill-street, and whom he accompanied to view it.

Under these circumstances, and it also appearing that the deceased had borrowed a pistol a few days ago of a person in St. Martin's lane, the jury, at near four o'clock, returned a verdict of Lunacy.

The pistol has not yet been found; most likely it was picked up by the boy who first discovered the body.

Colonel Frederick, we are assured, was more than 70. He has left a daughter, and, we believe, four grand children. He was a very amiable and unoffending character.

He was the chief companion of the present King of Poland (if we may still call the amiable and unfortunate monarch by that name) while in this country, and used to relate a curious anecdote of dining with the King, then Count Poniatowski, at an obscure coffee-house in the city, where each relied upon the other for money to pay the expences of a very moderate dinner; but both were too necessitous, and Frederick was obliged to pledge his watch to liberate himself and the future Monarch of Poland.

* A writer in one of the daily papers, who seems to be well informed, says, "The general opinion that Colonel Frederick was the son of the late Theodore, King of Corsica, is, we have reason to believe, perfectly unfounded. The following anecdotes with respect to this unfortunate man have been sent by a Gentleman who was for many years on terms of intimacy with him, and had various opportunities of learning many curious circumstances respecting his origin and pursuits:

"Colonel Frederick was not the son of Theodore. He was, like Theodore, a German, and he was also, like him, an adventurer; but he was no relation whatever to him. He had been a lay-brother in a Capuchin Monastery, from which he decamped, and some time after came over to England in very great distress, without friends, and with no resources but what he found in his own fertile and happy mind. He arrived much about the same time that Theodore died, and finding the people take a kind of interest in the hapless fate of a man who they were told was a King, Mr. Frederick hit upon the expedient of passing for his son, and it succeeded. The assertion could not be easily contradicted. The fact did not merit investigation, and it was every where believed that he was the son of Theodore.

"When I was a boy I remember him living by the bounty of minors. Sir John Borlase Warren was a very great friend to him, for he took him into his house, and bought his son a commission in the 15th regiment. This son was killed at German Town, in America.

"I asked the father some years since how he came to be a Colonel, and he told me that the Duke of Wirtemberg had given him the Brevet rank. He constantly lived by expedients, and from hand to mouth; constantly assisted, but always poor. But whatever his whole history may be, and no one in this country knows it except the widow of David Garrick, who is his country-woman, and who knew him well, he certainly did not deserve the fate he met with.

"Excessive vanity was the weak part of Colonel Frederick's character, but in almost every other point of view his qualities were of the most estimable kind. He possessed the principal requisites of an accomplished gentleman; and, though frequently distressed himself, he has been often known to administer from his slight resources relief to the miserable."

The remains of this unfortunate gentleman were yesterday interred in the church-yard of St. Ann's Soho, near to the body of his father. The hearse was accompanied by two mourning coaches, in which were some gentlemen, who admired and esteemed him when living, and were solicitous of paying this last tribute to departed worth!—About an hour before the interment, a very respectable person desired to place upon the church-wall, at the head of the grave, the following character. It was submitted to the minister, who granted the request.

"Here lie the mortal remains of Colonel Frederick, son of Theodore, King of Corsica.—In his deportment he was a finished Gentleman; in honour, honesty, and truth he was princely. He was poor in circumstances, rich in the possession of the most liberal heart; and the greatest distress he laboured under was the want of abilities to relieve the distresses of others.—God be with him."

King Theodore died in the parish of St. Ann's, at the house of Mr. Deschamps, No. 5, Little Chapel-street, on the 11th of December 1756.*

A Letter was received in town from Mr. Margarat, dated Port Jackson,

Botany Bay, March 1, 1796, brought home by the *Ceres*. He states that Mr. Muir has found means to escape in an American vessel, named the *Otter*, which put in there under pretence of wanting wood and water. It is supposed that the captain, Mr. Dawes, intended to take away all the five who were sen-

tenced to transportation for sedition in Scotland.—Hamilton Rowan has been often heard to say, that he would send a ship from America for them, and it is conjectured that the *Otter* was hired by him for this purpose. Gerrald, who arrived in Botany Bay in seeming good health, is very dangerously ill.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

DEC. 26.

THE Rev. William Barret, rector of High Ham, son of the late Mr. Barret, surgeon, of Bristol.

JAN. 3. At Boyndie, the Right Hon. Lady Catherine Booker, wife of Thomas Booker, esq. and sister to the Duke of Gordon.

10. Mrs. Clarke, wife of John Clarke, esq. of Sandridge Bury, Herts, daughter of the late Dr. Cotton, of St. Alban's.

11. Mr. John Gammon, master of the Oak inn, Seven-oaks, Kent.

At Muirton, in Scotland, David Scott, esq. of Nether Benholm.

At Edinburgh, Sir Samuel Egerton Leigh, second son of the late Sir Egerton Leigh, attorney-general of South Carolina.

12. Robert Williams, esq. of Pembroke college, Oxford.

At Tongland Manse, Scotland, the Rev. William Robb.

In his 66th year, the Rev. Thomas Price, M. A. late of Magdalen college, Oxford, rector of Caldecote, Warwickshire, and upwards of 20 years head-master of King Edward's free grammar school in Birmingham.

13. The Rev. Jeremiah Bigsby, B. A. rector of St. Peter's, Nottingham.

15. Mr. James Mathers, of Cattle-street, Falcon-square.

At Bath, James Hamilton, esq. from the West Indies.

16. Alexander Gordon, esq. of Letter-fairie, Scotland.

Lately, at Blatherwicke, in his 70th year, the Rev. Edward Owen, rector of Southwick, near Oundle, Northamptonshire.

17. At Bedale, the Rev. Rich. Clarke, rector of that place.

The Right Hon. Anne countess dowager of Guildford.

18. At Reading, the Hon. and Rev. William Cadogan, vicar of St. Giles's in that town, and rector of Chelsea, Middlesex.

The Right Hon. Lady Raneliffe,

At Sheffield-place, Suffex, Lady Sheffield, wife of Lord Sheffield, and daughter of Lord Pelham.

At Burleigh-house, the Right Hon. the Countess of Exeter.

At Castlemilk, Sir John Stuart, bart.

Lately, Henry Pelham, esq. brother to the Hon. Thomas Pelham, secretary to the lord lieutenant of Ireland.

19. Mrs. Rachael Phipps, late of Stoke Newington.

Stephen Martin Leake, of Thorpe-hall, Essex, one of the deputy registers of the court of Chancery.

Mrs. Elizabeth Gower, relict of Dr. Foot Gower, physician, of Chelmsford, Essex.

At the Manse of Eccles, Scotland, the Rev. Adam Murray, minister of that place, aged 71.

20. Mr. James Hardy, of Norwich, attorney-at-law, aged 71.

Mr. Gainsborough Dupont, painter, nephew to the late Mr. Gainsborough.

At Bath, the Rev. E. Armstrong, minister of the dissenting meeting there.

At Moulsey, in his 89th year, the Rev. John Thomas, D. D. rector of St. Peter's, Cornhill, upwards of 50 years, and minister of Moulsey 64 years.

21. At Pullham, Dorsetshire, the Rev. Dr. John Parsons, upwards of 55 years incumbent of that parish.

Mr. Percy, Tavistock-street, Bedford-square.

Mrs. Davies, widow of the late Mr. Thomas Davies.

At Woodplumpton, near Preston, Lancashire, aged 88, the Rev. Matthew Worthington, vicar of Childwall, and curate of Woodplumpton 64 years.

Lately, in his 61st year, Mr. Thomas Cowell, clerk of St. Peter's, Liverpool.

22. Henry Isherwood, esq. member for New Windsor.

At Sydling-house, Dorsetshire, in her 81st year, Mrs. Smith, mother of Sir John Smith.

Mr.

Mr. Joseph Spackman, pewterer, Union-buildings, Leather-lane, Holborn.

Mr. Francis Jefferie, brewer, of Old-street.

At Edinburgh, James Sportiswood, esq. captain in the Tay-side fencible infantry.

Stephen White, esq. Queen's Parade, Bath.

Lately, at Sawbridgeworth, Herts, aged 80 the Hon. Mrs. Boscawen, relict of the Rev. Nicholas Boscawen, brother of Admiral Boscawen.

Lately, lieutenant colonel James Wood, chief fire-master of the Royal Laboratory, at Woolwich.

Lately, Mrs. Macbride, wife of Admiral Macbride, and sister of Sir Martin Browne Folkes, bart.

23. At Harrow, aged 89, Mrs. Thackeray, widow of Dr. Thackeray, late master of Harrow school,

Richard Beatty, esq. of Rodney-street, Pentonville.

At Litchfield, aged 31, Mrs. John Norbury, wife of the Rev. J. G. Norbury, rector of St. Alban's, Wood-street, London.

On Richmond-hill, the Countess of Wigton.

24. Mr. George Ruffell, jun. of Old-barge-house, Christ Church, Surrey.

25. At Edinburgh, General David Græme, of the 19th regt. of foot.

26. At Camberwell, aged 35, Mr. William Thornton, Turkey merchant.

Mr. Rowley, of the London coffee-house, Ludgate hill.

Robert Edmunds, esq. of the annuity-office, in his Majesty's Exchequer.

At Seven-oaks, aged 83, the Rev. Mr. Edward Hardy, rector of Halstead, and curate of Wrotham in Kent.

The Right Hon. Hugh Mackay, Lord Reay.

27. At Bath, Mr. John Fiott, merchant, of London.

At Edinburgh, Eaglesfield Griffiths, esq.

28. At Finden, Suffex, the Rev. Dr. Pilkington.

John Croft, esq. clerk of the journals and engrossments of the House of Lords, aged 70 years.

Lately, at Llangaran, Herefordshire, Mary Davis, aged 105.

Lately, at Stanton, Gloucestershire, Mrs. Church, aged 109.

Lately, John Walker Wilson, esq. of Sloane-street, late of Worcester.

29. At Bristol Hot-Wells, Thomas Coker, esq.

Alexander Emfley, esq. of Hans-place, Sloane-street.

30. Mr. Kenning, fergeon, of Steeple Ashton, Oxfordshire.

Mrs. Blackshaw, of Devonshire-street, Portland-place, eldest daughter of Alderman Lushington.

31. At Kingstland, John Ufford, esq. one of the commissioners of the land-tax, aged 69.

At Wellingborough, Northamptonshire, the Rev. John Carver, many years minister of a dissenting congregation there.

At Mile-end, aged 86, John Hill, late of Ackworth, Yorkshire.

At Kilkenny, in Ireland, John Baillie, esq. of Duncan, colonel of the Loyal Inverness regt. of fencibles.

Lately, the Hon. and Rev. John Ellis Agar, brother of Lord Viscount Cliefden.

FEB. 1. In Cumberland-gardens, Vauxhall, Mr. Joseph Booth, the ingenious inventor of the polygraphic art, and of the more important art of manufacturing cloth by a perfectly original process.

Lately, Edward Bright, esq. of Parson's-green, formerly of Bishopscastle, Shropshire.

2. At Edmonton, Mr. Thomas Theed, formerly of Mark-lane.

William Hardwicke, esq. of Sheriff Hutton, Yorkshire.

The Rev. Mr. Farwell, rector of Wincanton, Somersetshire.

Lately, at Cork, Mrs. Carleton, mother of Lord Carleton.

Lately, at Banff, George Mure, esq. late captain in the 53d regt. of foot.

3. At Debdon-hall, in the county of Essex, Richard Muilman Trench Chiswell, esq. M. P. for Aldborough.

At Bristol Hot-Wells, J. Gale, sen. esq. late of the island of Jamaica.

At Bath, John Popkin, esq. of Coythre-hene, Glamorganshire.

4. At Ashburton, in his way to Lisbon, lieutenant-colonel Draper, of the 3d regt. of guards.

William Steer, esq. of Northampton.

Mr. Edward Maynard, jun. brewer, at Chatham.

At Tralee, William Blennerhasset, esq.

Lately, at Tilton-on-the-Hill, Leicester-shire, the Rev. Thomas Clulow, in his 32d year.

5. Thomas Longman, esq. at Hampstead, aged 66, formerly an eminent bookseller in Paternoster-row.

Mrs. Heard, of Drury-lane theatre.

At Edinburgh, major John Melville, of Cairney.

William Clarke, esq. of Everton, banker, aged 78 years.

Lately, on his return from India, George Lucadou,

Lucadou, esq. of the civil establishment in Bengal.

6. At Plymouth, Captain Augustus Montgomery, of his Majesty's ship *Thefeus*.

Mr. John Venning, of Milk-street, Cheapside.

7. At Boston, Lincolnshire, Mrs. Charles Lindsay, wife of the Hon. and Rev. Charles Lindsay.

Mr. Holmes, watchmaker, in the Strand.
r. John Parry, Kentish-town.

Lately, Mr. Timothy Dealy, of High Holborn.

8. At Clapham Common, Samuel Proudfoot, esq.

At Buckingham-house, near Shoreham, Suffex, Colville Bridger, esq.

At Blisworth, Northamptonshire, the Rev. Nathaniel Trotter, rector of that place.

Lately, at Creg, near Kilworth, in Ireland, John Hyne, esq. formerly member for the county of Cork.

9. Mr. William Wilton, merchant, Prefcot-street, Goodman's-fields.

The Rev. Thomas Wilson, vicar of Soham and Whaddon in Cambridgeshire, and Gedney in Lincolnshire.

At Weymouth, Mrs. Festing, widow of Dr. Festing, rector of Wyke Regis, in the county of Dorset.

10. At Irlington, captain Hugh Orr, of Norfolk, Virginia.

At Bristol, Lady Mary Milfingtoun, only daughter of the Duke of Ancafter, and wife of Lord Viscount Milfingtoun, member for Boston.

At Tottenham, Mr. John Greaves, grocer, of Mark-lane.

John Lees, esq. barrack-master for Glasgow, Scotland.

Mrs. Catherine Pennant, Upper Grosvenor-street.

Lately, in the house of industry, Worcester, Joyce Pardoe, aged 105.

11. At Lichfield, aged 68, Cary Robinson, esq. one of the aldermen of that city.

Lately, William Hitchinson, esq. of Bryanston-street, agent for the island of Antigua.

12. Thomas White, esq. F. R. S. in his 73d year.

At Warminster, Mr. Edward Butler, clothier.

Mr. William Morris, tanner, Long-lane, Southwark.

13. At Croydon, Surrey, Samuel Robinson, esq.

14. At Southwick, near Portsmouth, Thomas White, esq. several times mayor of Portsmouth.

Lady Morgan, wife of Sir Charles Morgan, bart.

Mr. William Brown, bookseller, corner of Essex-street, Strand.

17. In Grosvenor square, Lady Ann Conolly.

Lately, at Waterford, in his 78th year, Benjamin Morris, esq. alderman, chamberlain, and one of the charter justices of that city.

DEATHS ABROAD.

AUG. At Madras, Lady Hobart.

At Jamaica, captain Gordon Forbes, of the 13th light dragoons.

SEPT. 10. At Jamaica, James Ridloch, esq. of Montego Bay.

25. At St. Christopher's, the Hon. Archibald Eidaile, esq. president of that island.

30. At Martinique, captain John Graham, of the 70th regt.

OCT. At St. Vincent's, captain James Hamilton Edwards, of the 58th regt.

At Jamaica, Mr. Thomas Strupar, printer, formerly proprietor of the Jamaica Gazette.

In Barbadoes, Joshua Steele, esq. one of the members of the council in that island.

At St. Lucia, captain M. Pattison, of the royal artillery, of the yellow fever, son of captain Pattison, of the royal navy.

At Jamaica, of the yellow fever, Mr. Webb, purser of the *Alfred*.

Mr. Duffeux, master.

Lieutenant Hilliard, of the marines of the *fame ship*.

21. At Prince Town, America, Walter Minto, LL.D. professor of mathematics in that city.

27. At Cariacou, in the West Indies, captain John Arbutnot, of the royal artillery.

At Martinique, after being released from a prison ship off Guadaloupe, captain George Hamilton Montgomery, of the 14th regt. of light dragoons.

At the Bahama islands, colonel Padmore, of the Royal Chester Blues.

At Surinam, Mr. Thomas Christie, of Finsbury-square, author of a *Defence of the Revolution against Mr. Burke*. He had been bred to physic, and took a doctor's degree, but had abandoned the profession for several years.

At Jamaica, Mr. Leoni, the celebrated singer. He appeared the first time on the stage at Drury-lane in *Kaliel*, in Mr. Garrick's opera of *The Enchanter*, 13th Dec. 1760.

Nov. At St. Christopher's, the Hon. captain Dunbar Douglas, son of the Earl of Selkirk.

At Martinique, captain Squire, of the marines.

At Martinique, William Kerr, jun. lieutenant and paymaster of the 26th light dragoons.

DEC. 1. At Cape Nicola Mole, St. Domingo, major Winter, of the marines.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR FEBRUARY 1797.

Days	Bank Stock	3 per Cent. Reduc.	3 per Cent. Consols	3 per Cent. Scrip.	4 per Cent. 1777.	5 per Cent. Ann.	Long Ann.	Ditto 1778.	S. Sea Stock.	Ann.	New Ann.	3 per Cent. 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	English Lott. Tick.	Irish Ditto.	
24	143 $\frac{3}{4}$	56 $\frac{1}{8}$	55 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		73 $\frac{3}{8}$	83 $\frac{3}{8}$	16 $\frac{1}{4}$	7									5 dif.	111. 17s.		
25		56 $\frac{1}{8}$	55 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		73 $\frac{3}{8}$													111. 18s.		
26		57 $\frac{1}{4}$	55 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	56 $\frac{1}{8}$	73 $\frac{3}{4}$	83 $\frac{1}{2}$	167-16	7									5	121.		
27	146	56 $\frac{1}{8}$	55 $\frac{1}{2}$ a		73 $\frac{3}{8}$	82 $\frac{3}{4}$	165-16	7										111. 19s. 6d.		
28	146	56 $\frac{1}{8}$	55 $\frac{1}{2}$ a		73 $\frac{3}{4}$	82 $\frac{3}{4}$	16 $\frac{3}{8}$	77-16					167					121.		
29	Sunday																			
30																				
1	145 $\frac{3}{4}$	56 $\frac{1}{8}$	55 $\frac{1}{2}$ a		73 $\frac{7}{8}$	82 $\frac{1}{2}$		71-16							7 dif.			111. 19s.		
2		56	54 $\frac{3}{4}$ a	55 $\frac{1}{8}$	73 $\frac{1}{2}$	82	16 $\frac{1}{4}$	7							9			111. 15s.		
3	142 $\frac{3}{4}$	55 $\frac{3}{8}$	54 $\frac{3}{4}$ a		73 $\frac{1}{4}$	81 $\frac{1}{4}$	161-16	615-16							8		$\frac{1}{4}$	111. 14s. 6d.		
4	142	55 $\frac{3}{8}$	54 $\frac{3}{4}$ a		72 $\frac{1}{2}$	80 $\frac{3}{8}$	16	615-16					163					111. 17s.		
5	Sunday																	111. 14s.		
6		55 $\frac{1}{2}$	54 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		72 $\frac{1}{4}$	80 $\frac{3}{8}$	161-16	7										111.		
7	141 $\frac{1}{2}$	55 $\frac{1}{8}$	54 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		72 $\frac{1}{8}$	80 $\frac{1}{2}$	16 $\frac{1}{8}$	7					164		5			111. 3s.		
8		55 $\frac{1}{8}$	54 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		72 $\frac{1}{8}$	80 $\frac{1}{2}$	16 $\frac{1}{8}$	7					163				$\frac{1}{4}$	101. 18s.		
9		55 $\frac{1}{8}$	54 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		72 $\frac{1}{8}$	80 $\frac{1}{2}$	16 $\frac{1}{8}$	7					162 $\frac{1}{2}$		5		$\frac{1}{4}$	111. 3s.		
10	141	55 $\frac{1}{8}$	54 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		72 $\frac{1}{4}$	80 $\frac{1}{2}$	16	615-16							5					
11		54 $\frac{3}{8}$	53 $\frac{3}{8}$ a	54	72	80	1615-16	615-16							5			101. 18s.		
12	Sunday																			
13		54 $\frac{1}{2}$	53 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		71 $\frac{1}{4}$	79 $\frac{1}{4}$	15 $\frac{7}{8}$						160					111. 10s.		
14		54 $\frac{1}{2}$	53 a		70 $\frac{3}{4}$	78 $\frac{3}{4}$	15 $\frac{3}{4}$						160 $\frac{1}{4}$		5			121. 13s.		
15		54 $\frac{1}{2}$	53 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		70 $\frac{1}{4}$	78 $\frac{1}{2}$	1511-16								4			111. 12s.		
16	138 $\frac{1}{2}$	54 $\frac{1}{2}$	53 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		70 $\frac{1}{2}$	78 $\frac{1}{2}$	1513-16	615-16			53 $\frac{3}{4}$		160		5		$\frac{1}{4}$	121. 18s.		
17	137 $\frac{3}{4}$	54 $\frac{1}{2}$	53 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		70 $\frac{1}{4}$	79	15 $\frac{3}{4}$	615-16				53 $\frac{1}{8}$								
18		54 $\frac{1}{8}$	53 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		70 $\frac{1}{8}$	79 $\frac{1}{4}$	15 $\frac{3}{4}$	615-16												
19	Sunday																	$\frac{1}{4}$	131. 5s.	
20		54 $\frac{1}{8}$	53 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		70 $\frac{1}{8}$	79 $\frac{1}{4}$	1511-16	615-16											131. 8s.	
21	137 $\frac{3}{4}$	54 $\frac{1}{8}$	53 a		70 $\frac{1}{2}$		15 $\frac{1}{2}$	613-16					158 $\frac{3}{4}$						131. 7s.	
22		53 $\frac{1}{2}$	52 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	53	69 $\frac{1}{2}$	77 $\frac{7}{8}$													131. 15s.	
23		52 $\frac{1}{2}$	51 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	52 $\frac{1}{4}$	68 $\frac{1}{2}$	77 $\frac{1}{2}$		611-16												

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.