

European Magazine,

For M A Y 1797.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of the LATE MRS. POPE, of COVENT GARDEN THEATRE. AND, 2. A VIEW of OLD HOUSES in DUKE-STREET.]

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DIONYSIUS is received, and will be attended to.

We are under the necessity of apologizing to our poetical Correspondents, many of whose Favours we are obliged to postpone.

The *Elegy of Tibullus* in our next.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN, from May 6, to May 13, 1797.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		COUNTIES upon the COAST.										
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans						
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	Effex	47	2	23	6	22	0	16	4	20	4
											Kent	48	8	00	0	24	6	16	6	22	2
											Suffex	46	4	00	0	22	3	18	3	00	0
											Suffolk	42	9	00	0	18	9	13	11	16	7
											Cambrid.	42	2	00	0	21	6	10	3	18	3
											Norfolk	40	7	00	0	15	11	11	6	17	0
											Lincoln	43	0	00	0	20	11	10	11	19	4
											York	42	1	23	7	19	4	11	5	22	2
											Durham	45	6	26	8	20	8	14	0	00	0
											Northum.	38	11	25	3	19	10	12	5	00	0
											Cumberl.	53	7	36	3	26	10	16	7	00	0
											Westmor.	53	4	40	0	31	4	17	4	00	0
											Lancash.	50	3	00	0	24	4	17	0	28	8
											Cheshire	45	2	00	0	27	0	17	7	28	0
											Gloucest.	52	7	00	0	22	4	15	11	23	8
											Somerfet	55	8	00	0	25	4	12	8	00	0
											Monmou.	56	4	00	0	30	5	00	0	28	10
											Devon	56	4	00	0	26	0	16	2	00	0
											Cornwall	54	7	00	0	30	4	15	9	00	0
											Dorset	55	3	00	0	23	0	18	0	36	0
											Hants	51	5	00	0	22	9	18	10	27	6
											WALES.										
											N. Wales	52	4	35	0	27	0	13	4	00	0
											S. Wales	55	0	00	0	28	8	9	4	00	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

APRIL.				8	29.81	52	E.
DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND,	9	30.02	51	N. E.
25	29.73	52	N. W.	10	29.64	47	N. N. E.
26	29.57	54	W.	11	29.76	51	N. E.
27	29.51	52	S. W.	12	29.85	50	N. W.
28	29.60	48	S. W.	13	29.94	52	W.
29	29.62	53	W.	14	30.08	55	W.
30	29.61	52	W.	15	30.06	53	E.
MAY.				16	29.93	56	E.
1	29.63	53	N. W.	17	29.88	59	S.
2	29.62	54	S.	18	29.95	61	S. W.
3	29.61	53	W.	19	30.02	61	S. E.
4	29.52	54	S. W.	20	29.75	63	S.
5	29.49	52	W.	21	30.06	60	S. W.
6	29.68	54	S. W.	22	30.08	61	W.
7	29.62	52	S. W.	23	30.37	58	E.

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

For MAY 1797.

HORACE EARL OF ORFORD.

[Continued from Page 228.]

IN the Parliament which met in 1754, Mr. Walpole was returned for King's Lynn; and about the same period he occasionally joined with many of the Literati of that time in assisting Mr. Moore in a periodical paper entitled "The World;" of which he wrote No. 6, 8, 10, 14, 28, 103, 160, 195, and the concluding World Extraordinary, containing the character of Henry Fox, afterwards Lord Holland. Two other papers intended for this work were afterwards printed in his "Fugitive Pieces."

In 1752 his first publication (except some Poems in Dodsley's Collection, and a *Jeu d'Esprit* in the *Museum* in 1746) appeared, entitled "*Ædes Walpoliana*," describing the beautiful building of Houghton and the pictures therein, since sold to the Empress of Russia*. In 1757 he published "A Letter from Xo Ho, a Chinese Philosopher at London, to his Friend Lien Chi, at Peking," chiefly on the politics of the day; a performance which went through five editions in a fortnight †.

At this period he devoted his attention more to literary pursuits than at any former time; and in the next year, 1758, produced to the public some specimens of his printing press, then first exhibited to the notice of the world. Its first production was in 1758, of the sublime Odes of his friend Mr. Gray, and this was followed by the edition and translation of part of Hentzer's Travels, the First Edition of the Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors, his Fugitive Pieces, and Lord Whitworth's Account of Russia; and to these succeeded others, of which mention will be made hereafter.

In 1761 he was again re-chosen for King's Lynn; and in the same year published two Volumes of his Anecdotes of Painters in England, compiled from the papers of Mr. George Vertue, purchased at the sale of the effects of that inquisitious antiquary. It will be allowed,

the remains of Mr. Vertue could not have fallen into better hands. In 1763 another Volume was added, and also the Catalogue of Engravers; and, in 1771, the whole was completed in a fourth Volume, though it was not published until the year 1780. In 1764 the romantic life of Lord Herbert of Cherbury appeared from the same press; and, on the dismissal of General Conway from the army for a vote given in Parliament, he, in the same year, defended his friend's conduct in a pamphlet entitled, "A Counter-Address to the Public on the late dismissal of a General Officer." 8vo.

In the succeeding year he published "The Castle of Otranto," translated, as the Title-page asserted, by William Marshall, Gent. from the original Italian of Onuphrio Muralto, Canon of the Church of St. Nicholas at Otranto; 8vo. But this disguise was soon laid aside; and, in the same year, a second edition appeared, with the initials of the real Author, whose work has since received all due honour.

In 1766 he is supposed to have indulged the vein of humour which he possessed in "An Account of the Giants lately discovered, in a Letter to a Friend in the Country," 8vo. since reprinted in Dilly's "Repository."

He also, about this period, visited Paris; and, while there, had an opportunity of forming a judgment of the insane Socrates, as Mr. Burke calls him, of the French nation, the celebrated Jean Jaques Rousseau. Believing him to be, what his subsequent conduct to Mr. Hume proved, an impostor, he fabricated a letter as from the King of Prussia, in order to ridicule his continual chimerical complaints of persecution. As this Letter was brought by the wrong-headed lunatic as one of his proofs of the duplicity of Mr. Hume, and having at the time made some noise, we shall here insert it, with Mr. Walpole's attestation on the subject,

* See a Catalogue of this Collection, and the prices paid for each of them by the Empress of Russia, in our first Volume, p. 95.

† This was reprinted in the Fugitive Pieces.

‡ It has been said, that the first edition of Mr. Gray's Poems, with Mr. Bentley's designs, was printed at Strawberry Hill: but this we have no doubt is a mistake.

“ My dear John James,

“ You have renounced Geneva, your native soil. You have been driven from Switzerland, a country of which you have made such boast in your writings. In France you are outlawed: come then to me. I admire your talents, and amuse myself with your reveries; on which, however, by the way, you bestow too much time and attention. It is high time to grow prudent and happy; you have made yourself sufficiently talked of for singularities little becoming a truly great man: shew your enemies that you have sometimes common sense; this will vex them without hurting you. My dominions afford you a peaceful retreat. I am desirous to do you good, and will do it, if you can but think it such. But if you are determined to refuse my assistance, you may expect that I shall say not a word about it to any one. If you persist in perplexing your brains to find out new misfortunes, chuse such as you like best; I am a King, and can make you as miserable as you can wish; at the same time I will engage to do that which your enemies never will; I will cease to persecute you when you are no longer vain of persecution.

“ Your sincere friend,

“ FREDERIC.”

Mr. Walpole's Letter to Mr. Hume was in the following terms:

Arlington-Street, July 26, 1766.

“ I cannot be precise as to the time of my writing the King of Prussia's Letter; but I do assure you with the utmost truth, that it was several days before you left Paris, and before Rousseau's arrival there, of which I can give you a strong proof; for I not only suppressed the Letter while you staid there, out of delicacy to you, but it was the reason why, out of delicacy to myself, I did not go to see him, as you often proposed to me; thinking it wrong to go and make a cordial visit to a man with a letter in my pocket to laugh at him. You are at full liberty, dear Sir, to make use of what I say in your justification either to Rousseau or to any body else. I should be sorry to have you blamed on my account: I have an hearty contempt of Rousseau, and am perfectly indifferent what anybody thinks of the matter. If there is any fault, which I am far from thinking, let it lie on me. No parts can hinder my laughing at their possessor, if he is a mountebank; if he has a bad and most ungrateful heart, as Rousseau has shewn in your case, into the bargain, he will have my

scorn likewise, as he will that of all good and sensible men. You may trust your sentence to such, who are as respectable judges as any that have pored over ten thousand more volumes.

“ Your's most sincerely,
“ H. W.”

The Parliament in which he then sat drawing near a conclusion, Mr. Walpole resolved to retire from public business; and accordingly announced his intention by the following Letter addressed to Wm. Langley, Esq. Mayor of Lynn.

“ SIR,

“ The declining state of my health, and a wish of retiring from all public business, have for some time made me think of not offering my service again to the town of *Lynn* as one of their Representatives in Parliament. I was even on the point above eighteen months ago of obtaining leave to have my seat vacated by one of those temporary places often bestowed for that purpose; but I thought it more respectful, and more consonant to the great and singular obligations I have to the corporation and town of *Lynn*, to wait till I had executed their commands, to the last hour of the commission they have voluntarily entrusted to me.

“ Till then, Sir, I did not think of making this declaration; but hearing that dissatisfaction and dissensions have arisen amongst you (of which I am so happy as to have been in no shape the cause), that a warm contest is expected, and dreading to see in the uncorrupted town of *Lynn* what has spread so fatally in other places, and what I fear will end in the ruin of this constitution and country, I think it my duty, by an early declaration, to endeavour to preserve the integrity and peace of so great, so respectable, and so unblemished a borough.

“ My father was re-chosen by the free voice of *Lynn*, when imprisoned and expelled by an arbitrary Court and prostitute Parliament; and from affection to his name, not from the smallest merit in me, they unanimously demanded me for their member while I was sitting for *Castle Rising*. Gratitude exacts what in any other light might seem vain glorious in me to say; but it is to the lasting honour of the town of *Lynn* I declare, that I have represented them in two Parliaments, without offering or being asked for the smallest gratification by any one of my constituents. May I be permitted, Sir, to flatter myself they are persuaded their otherwise unworthy representative

representative has not disgraced so free and unbiassed a choice.

“ I have far above five and twenty years in Parliament: and allow me to say, Sir, as I am in a manner giving up my account to my constituents, that my conduct in Parliament has been as pure as my manner of coming thither. No man who is or has been minister can say that I have ever asked or received a personal favour; my votes have neither been dictated by favour nor influence, but by the principles on which the Revolution was founded, the principles by which we enjoy the establishment of the present Royal Family, the principles to which the town of *Lynn* has ever adhered, and by which my father commenced and closed his venerable life. The best and only honours I desire would be to find that my conduct has been acceptable and satisfactory to my constituents.

“ From your kindness, Sir, I must intreat to have this notification made in the most respectful and grateful manner to the Corporation and Town of *Lynn*. Nothing can exceed the obligation I have to them: but my sensibility of their favours. And be assured, Sir, that no terms can outgo the esteem I have for so upright and untainted a Borough, or the affection I feel for all their goodness to my family and to me. My trifling services will be overpaid if they graciously accept my intention of promoting their union and preserving their virtue; and though I may be forgotten, I never shall or can forget the obligations they have conferred on,

“ Sir, their and your

“ Most devoted humble servant,

“ HORACE WALPOLE.

“ *Arlington-street,*

“ *March 13, 1767.*”

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

Harley-street, 15th May, 1797.

MR. EDITOR,

I TAKE the liberty to enclose you a paper on the subject of a CURE FOR THE SEA SCURVY. It is a copy of a Letter which I addressed last year to the First Lord of the Admiralty, who, I have every reason to think, has given it every due consideration; but as a discovery of so much real importance to mankind cannot be too generally known, I could wish you would record it in your list of Naval Communications.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient Servant,

WILLIAM YOUNG.

IN all former wars it has been invariably found, that the mortality of our seamen from disease has far exceeded that of our loss by the enemy. The Hospital and Jail Fever and Sea Scurvy are the grand destroyers of that valuable body of men; the first of these diseases can only be avoided by air and a due attention to cleanliness, as has been repeatedly evinced in the India ships, where the disorder is so little known, that very crowded ships have frequently reached the place of their destination without the loss of a man; and it is a pleasing circumstance to find, that the same means have produced equal benefits to our Navy. The second disease, namely, the Sea Scurvy, is not so easily guarded against, and in its effects has been found not less destructive and fatal; nor ought we to be surpris'd at this, when it is considered, that men are impress'd from ships arriving from long voyages, during which they have been living upon salt provisions, and their blood in a state highly scorbutic from the want of vegetable

food. Various expedients have been adopted and introduced into use in our Navy to check the ravages of this truly formidable and cruel disease; but the very best yet fallen upon have hitherto been found insufficient to subdue it; they have only proved at best weak palliatives. Experience has evinced, that the only certain cure is vegetable diet; and it has always been deemed impossible to have this desideratum in sufficient quantity for the purpose during long voyages. My discovery goes to obviate that difficulty. *I have found that desideratum*; and your Lordship will doubtless be astonish'd when I assert, that I can insure to the largest ships' company in the British Navy a living vegetable diet occasionally, at as easy and cheap a rate as their daily allowance of bread, and most certainly in sufficient quantity to admit of every person on board, diseas'd of the scurvy, being put entirely upon that diet, by the simplest of means.

The discovery with me is not new. The idea occurred to me in the course
of

of last war, whilst I resided in a very distant part of the world, and at a time when I could not benefit my country by the communication of it. Perhaps, since I came home, I have been but too criminal in not sooner making it known.

In the country where I resided, India, we feed our horses with a species of vetch, the same as is done here with oats; Europeans call it by the general name of gram; the natives call it bhoot; it is of an heart-like shape, not grown in this nor I believe in any country of Europe; though I am persuaded it would grow here, as it is produced in India only during the cold season. The Linnaean name of it I do not know. Our grooms, before they give this grain to our horses, always steep it for several hours in water, in large unglazed earthen pots, till it swells and begins to vegetate; an effect which is very soon produced in that warm climate. I have known it to split and put forth its bud in less than twenty-four hours in the hot season, in which state it is generally given to our horses, and is found to be a most heartening and nourishing food. If given dry, it is liable to swell in the stomach, and to produce the gripes or dry belly-ache.

When the vegetative or growing power is called forth and produced, this grain becomes *a living vegetable substance*, is raw to the taste, and has the flavour of the same grain in the pod, when it has acquired its mature growth, before it begins to ripen: and the same effect takes place with every other seed that I have yet observed when it begins to vegetate and grow. But as we have not this species of vetch in this country, we must select some other grain, common to be had, as a substitute for it. I would make choice of white or grey peas, as coming nearest to bhoot or gram in quality, and as being the most wholesome and palatable, in a growing state, of any grain we have. I believe that wheat or barley might, in some measure, answer the purpose of a vegetable diet; but I have my doubts of their wholesomeness in a growing state, and I think them besides too small. We know that all sound corn, when steeped a certain time in water, will swell, and at length grow: it may then be said to be in its malting state, for this is the first process in making malt. I would propose, that every ship in our Navy, bound on a long voyage, and every vessel employed in the transport service, should

be supplied with some hogsheds of good sound dry peas; the casks should be put up as tight as possible to exclude air and moisture. These should not be stowed in the hold, but in some other cool part of the ship, to avoid heating, lest the vegetative power of the grain should be called forth, which, if once excited and checked, cannot be reproduced, the living principle being extinguished and destroyed.

Next, let every ship be supplied with a certain number of kegs, or rather small tubs, of about two gallons each. Let these be filled about three-fourths with the grain you mean to use, say peas, and let sufficient water be poured over them just to cover them. They will soon begin to swell and absorb the greater part of the water. When they are completely swelled, you may, if you think fit, drain the remaining water off by a small vent at the bottom; but I do not think this material to the purpose. In summer I should suppose they will bud and begin to sprout in twenty-four hours, at latest in eight-and-forty; in a hot climate much sooner; and I should imagine, where the thermometer is above the freezing point, in three or four days. In very cold weather the process might be quickened by keeping them in some warm part of the ship, only taking care not to exclude the air. These small tubs might be ranged on the poop in fine weather, and kept between decks when it blew hard, lest the spray and marine acid impede the principle of vegetation. When they have swelled and shot forth their buds, they are then in the state we wanted to bring them to; they are actually *a living vegetable*, and in taste will be found to resemble green peas just arrived at their full growth before they begin to ripen. In order to preserve the men from the scurvy, it might be advisable to give them one or two meals weekly of this food, which would have the flavour of green peas; but what would perhaps be still better, I would recommend that they eat it in its raw state, either alone, or with vinegar and mustard as a sort of salad. Should it be thought that a sufficient supply of this article could not be had to allow of such frequent meals for a whole ship's company, I would then confine it to those men only who exhibited any symptoms of incipient scurvy, and make it their only diet. I can have no doubt of its salutary effects, provided the principle I set out with be acknowledged and admitted,

mitted, that a vegetable diet, containing fixed air, is the only cure yet known for the Sea Scurvy.

I flatter myself I have now succeeded in establishing what I asserted in the beginning of this Letter, that I could put a ship's company upon a vegetable diet at as cheap a rate as they can be supplied with bread; and I think I have gone beyond it, as common grey, and even white peas, are, in most years, much cheaper; nor is the simple process I have pointed out to be compared with the trouble and expence of making sea biscuit. If unglazed earthen jars or pans were used, the process would be more certain, as the astringent quality of oak might be injurious to it. If the former should be objected to, as being liable to be broken on board ship, I would then recom-

mend the use of elm tubs. Should any doubt be entertained of my principle, it may be easily ascertained by trying the experiment in a common flower pot in a room. The only objection that occurs to me against it is, the additional consumption of water it would occasion, which in long voyages cannot always be spared. I feel the full force of this; but in an object of so much consequence as that of the health of our seamen, it ought to have but little weight, and any water left in the tubs or jars might be applied again to the same process, and after all need not be entirely lost, as it might serve for the purpose of boiling the salt provisions of the ship's company, which is now generally done with a mixture of salt and fresh water.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I WAS much pleased to find in your elegant repository some account of that learned and pious divine *John Norris*. You will, I trust, pardon me, if in addition to your Memoirs, I say a word or two on his *Writings*, which have not been distinguished by that popularity which their eminent merit certainly deserves.

In metaphysical acumen, in theological learning, and in purity of diction, Mr. Norris acknowledges no superior. Mr. Locke, the reputed discoverer of the true theory of the mind, does not rank higher in that peculiar branch of science than our penetrating divine; for if his reply to Locke's Essay on Human Understanding be critically considered, it will be found to detect many fundamental errors in that celebrated treatise.

The piety of Norris was as conspicuous as his learning and abilities. The extreme fervour of devotion which appears throughout his works, may be termed enthusiasm, in this age, when moral precepts elegantly dressed, constitute clerical compositions.

The Theory of the Ideal World, may be considered as the capital work of Norris. The depth of thought, and the acuteness of logic, which he displays in this treatise on a very abstract subject, justly entitle him to claim a high rank among metaphysicians. His philosophical pieces, with a peculiar vigour of mind, display a closeness of style, and a nice but just discrimination of causes and effects; and though in a treatise professedly on the subject, he decries the value of scholastic

Frampton upon Severn, Gloucestershire.

learning, yet he every where proves his familiarity with every branch of it; and perhaps he has made a more frequent and better use of logic, than any writer in the English language.

As the pious and sincere christian, as the fervent and zealous divine, Norris is above praise. The pure morality which breathes through his discourses, the seraphic fire which glows in his aspirations, may be too refined, may be too warm for the cool and rational taste of the present day; but the ardency of this divine heat is a strong proof of the natural sensibility of his heart, and of the sincerity of his religious professions.

Nor is the genius of Norris, as a poet, at all inferior to that of his contemporaries; specimens of genuine poetry, whose fire and sublimity are barely excelled by the *Paradise Lost*, are displayed in his Miscellanies: The following extracts are made from a Pindaric Ode, entitled *The Consummation*. The poetry is almost equal to the subject:

“ The waves of fire more proudly roll,
 “ The fiends in their deep caverns howl,
 “ And with the frightful trumpet mix their
 “ hideous cry.
 “ Now is the tragic scene begun;
 “ The fire in triumph marches on;
 “ The earth's girt round with flames, and
 “ seems another Sun.”

What a fine picture of the Saviour of Mankind do the following lines exhibit! They are in the fourth stanza of the same poem:

“ Lo

" Lo with a mighty host he comes ;
 " I see the parted clouds give way ;
 " I see the banner of the Cross display.
 " Death's conqueror in pomp appears,
 " In his right hand a palm he bears,
 " And in his look redemption wears.

Many other passages might be produced, which would fully prove the justice of Norris's claim to the title of Poet. In the *Ode to Melancholy*, the greatest part of those images may be found, which have been so hacknied and wire-drawn by modern versifiers. I cannot resist the desire of transcribing a stanza from an ode, entitled *The Aspiration*. The poet laments that his soul is immured in the dark prison of the body, which prevents its full enjoyment of the divine presence.

" How cold this clime! and yet my sense
 " Perceives e'en here thy influence ;
 " Ev'n here thy strong magnetic charms I
 " feel,
 " And pant and tremble like the am'rous steel:
 " To lower good, and beauties less divine,
 " Sometimes my varying needle does decline ;
 " But yet so strong the sympathy,
 " It turns and points again to thee !

The metaphor contained in these lines strongly resembles that beautiful one, in an Ode to Sensibility, the production of a modern female writer.

Norris as a poet wrote but little; but his pieces display a vigour of intellect, and a rich vein of imagery; and the peculiar energy which he felt when treating on divine subjects, enabled him very frequently to soar to the true sublime.

Philosophers will esteem him most on account of his metaphysical works, in which he exhibits proofs of a clearness of conception, and an accuracy of distinction, rarely to be found in the pages of any other writer. I know that these enquiries have been censured as of no profit to the mind of man, which they are said perpetually to delude. There may be

much of truth in the objection; yet at the same time it must be confessed, that such disquisitions, abstruse as they are, exhibit the powers of the mind in their greatest perfection.—An acute metaphysician leaves at a great distance, in point of mental energy, the proficient in every other branch of knowledge. Norris has soared to the utmost heights of this sublime science, and with a more vigorous wing than any other writer, his own great favourite *Malebranche* not excepted.

Whilst memoirs, and scraps of memoirs, of characters which have but little claim to public notice, are gleaned with care, detailed with pomp, and read with avidity; it surely reflects no credit on the scientific character of a nation, to suffer the name of a divine equally eminent in learning and piety, to sail down the stream of time unnoticed, and now nearly forgotten.

This feeble eulogium on the merits of a writer, who deserves the warmest strains of panegyric will at least testify my gratitude; for I do not scruple to acknowledge, that the perusal of his works has constituted one of the chief pleasures of my life.

Were I ranked among the distinguished few whose applause is fame, gladly would I weave the garland of praise and place it on his brow; well assured that the discerning taste of future ages would preserve the laurels unwithered, and for ever green.

Mr. Norris was educated at Winchester school, was (I think) of All Souls College, Oxford, and Rector of Bemerton, near Salisbury. He preached an excellent Visitation Sermon at the Abbey Church Bath, before the Bishop of that diocese, July 30th, 1689. He resided some little time at Newton St. Loo.

HORTENSIVS.

OLD HOUSES IN DUKE-STREET, WEST-SMITHFIELD.

(WITH A PLATE.)

THE Old Houses in Duke-street are some of the few remains of the Antient Architecture of this Country. The date on the back part of the house adjoining the French Horn is 1599. The houses alluded to are glebe to the Rectory of St. Bartholomew the Great, and are nearly opposite to a Livery-stable, the sign of the Black Horse, the

stables of which are part of the Cloisters of the Monastery of St. Bartholomew the Great, noticed heretofore in this Magazine.

The curious vestiges of antiquity in the above parish are well worth the attention of those who wish to compare the former method of building with the present.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I BEG leave, through the medium of your Magazine, to offer to the Public the following ODE. It is the production of SHAH ALLUM, the still *nominal* Emperor of Hindustan—a man whose misfortunes and sufferings are abundantly known, but whose talents and virtues have not been justly appreciated. The narrators of his melancholy history, viewing him merely in a political light, and judging of the man from the imbecility of his government, have formed conclusions unfavourable to his intellectual endowments; but those to whom an intimate knowledge of his life has given the means of estimating the general character of his mind, whilst they concur in the opinion of his incapacity for public affairs, describe him, at the same time, as possessing much elevation of sentiment, and acuteness of sensibility; as being alike capable of exalting his mind to the pursuits of philosophy, and of softening it to the exercise of the milder virtues. Poetry was the amusement of his youth amidst the splendour of a palace, and is now the consolation of his age in the gloom of a dungeon.

This ODE is esteemed the best of his late performances, and is rendered peculiarly interesting by the afflicting nature of its theme. It was written at the age of seventy, about two years after he had been deposed, imprisoned, and deprived of his sight, by *Golaam Khader*, one of his vassal Princes, and it bears ample testimony of his dignity and his spirit. It breathes the warm language of insulted virtue, and the calm dictates of pious resignation. It shews a mind of which the energies have neither been enfeebled by age, nor repressed by adversity.

Of the beauties and defects of the Poem, as they appear in an English dress, it were unbecoming in this place to make any discrimination. I may, however, be permitted to observe, that the Translator has given to an almost literal translation, a chasteness and an elegance which, from the opposite idioms of the two languages, and the still more opposite genius of Oriental and of English poetry, has been but seldom attained. But these pathetic verses have a higher value, as illustrating the character of their venerable author, whom England has allowed to languish in hopeless misery, than from any intrinsic merit of their own. I trust, therefore, that a contemplation of his unhappy condition, and of those feelings which it will not be denied him to have expressed in a manly as well as a delicate strain, will excite the sympathy of the reader, and assuage the severity of the critic; and, I may presume, there are those amongst us who can commiserate the fate of degraded magnificence, and give a tear to the sorrows of neglected genius.

—Sunt hic etiam sua præmia laudi;

Sunt lacryna verum, et mentem mortalia tangunt.

I am, &c. &c.

L. D. C.

TRANSLATION of a PERSIAN ODE written by the EMPEROR SHAH ALLUM during his Confinement, after his Eyes had been put out by the Traitor GOLAAAM KHADER.

THE angry storm now rises fast,
Hoarse howls around Misfortune's blast,
Dispersed abroad in desert air,
Borne on the gales of sad Despair;
My pow'r, which lately shone so bright,
Sinks in the deepest shades of night;
Now blind I mourn, a prey to woe,
Bereft of every bliss below.
Alas! but haply Heaven's decree
In mercy doom'd this lot to me,
Lest the accurs'd Usurper's rise
Should wound the Royal Sufferer's eyes;
Surely to see th' exulting foe
Would aggravate Misfortune's blow;

To view a wretch ascend that throne
The right of Timour's race alone.

O'er India's fair extensive plain
Auspicious dawn'd my early reign;
Too soon the flatt'ring prospect fled,
Now sorrow shrouds this aged head;
No pow'r averts th' Almighty's doom,
E'en martyr'd glory fought the tomb;
Ere Mecca's rightful lord expired *
War's sacrilegious torch was fired;
As the blest spirit rose on high
Ill-omen'd wailings rent the sky;
Heaven's orb assum'd a livid glare,
Pale meteors cross'd the troubled air.

* Literally, *vanished*.

Portending Holy * *Emaum's* fate,
From impious † *Yezsid's* baneful hate ;
Like him I fell, from grandeur hurl'd,
The Sov'reign of a subject world ;
Oh ! may this dread behest of Heav'n
An earnest prove of sins forgiven !

In treach'rous league the vengeful clans
Of base Moguls, and fierce Pitans,
Aw'd by no law, from duty free,
As faithless to their God as me,
In darkness laid th' infernal plan
With the low wretch of Hamaadan ;
With || *Bedar Beg, Illayer Kban,*
And *Gull Mobammed*, Hell's worst spawn ;
Guileless myself, I fear'd no foes,
No doubts within my bosom rose ;
With lavish hand that fiend I fed,
With blooming honours wreath'd his head ;
But Honour's wreath can never bind
In grateful ties th' ignoble mind ;
The snake, whilst round my knees he clung,
Deep to the heart his Monarch stung.

But, ah ! the pang which rends my breast,
That anguish which invades my rest,
Not from my own misfortunes springs,
SHARP MIS'RY IS THE LOT OF KINGS ;
For her I grieve, who fondly shares
All my vicissitudes and cares ;
Whose love, through each revolving year,
Still wip'd away Affliction's tear,
Heighten'd my joys, and gently spread
Its mantle o'er my drooping head.
Within the Haram's scented bow'rs
No more I'll waste the blissful hours ;
No more shall hear the tuneful throng
Harmonious raise th' enraptur'd song.
In the lone prison's dreary round
The night-owl wakes her mournful sound ;
No courtiers crowd th' emblazon'd hall,
No ready merials wait my call ;
My plaints in ling'ring echoes die,
And the arch'd domes responsive sigh,
Here Murder stalks, Suspicion reigns,
Mysterious Silence chills my veins ;
Whilst Darkness, with new terrors fraught,
And Solitude embitter thought.

Say, from the earth is Virtue fled,
Justice withdrawn, and Pity dead ?
Go forth, swift harbingers of fame,
Thro' the wide world these deeds proclaim :

* The son of *Mortiz Ally*, who was slain at *Kurbella*.

† *Yezsid*, the son of *Mauvia*, who caused *Emaum* to be put to death.

|| Persons whom *Sbab Allum* had raised from obscurity, and who proved traitorous.

§ *Sbab Allum* wrote a very pathetic letter to *Timour* of *Persia*, representing his situation, and soliciting aid against the *Usurpers*

‡ *Scindia* had at this time been driven from the Northern provinces by the armies of *Ismael Beg*, and the *Rajahs* of *Coxnajar* and *Jernernagar*.

¶ *Mr. Hastings*, it is well known, once cherished the noble design of emancipating the wretched Monarch from his misery.

Hence, fly, and, borne on silver wings,
Rouse by my wrongs the pride of kings.
Will Royal *Timour* § tamely see
The insults Sov'reigns bear thro' me ?
Haste gen'rous † *Scindia*, haste, once more
O'er *Delhi's* plains your legions pour.
Has BRITISH JUSTICE, BRITONS' boast,
With HASTINGS ¶ left *Induslan's* coast ?
Are favours past remember'd not,
A ceded empire—all forgot ?
Forgot the day when mit they came,
And humbly urg'd the stranger's claim,
Poor wand'ers from a foreign shore,
By peaceful trade † increase their store ?
Oh sad reverse ! what ills await
On mortals' frail uncertain state !
Now low their benefactor bends,
For aid his feeble arms extends,
Implores protection 'gainst a slave,
From those to whom whole realms he gave ;
Begs but a safe, obscure, retreat,
Some humble bow'r, sequester'd seat ;
Or in the lonely silent cell
With holy *Dervishes* to dwell.
Resign'd, the rushy couch he'll press,
And Britain's gen'rous children bless ;
Without a grateful pray'r for those
His orisons will never close.

Vain wish ! immers'd in anguish deep,
Unheard I mourn, unpitied weep :
No gleam of hope, with cheering ray,
Gilds my expiring streak of day ;
Its parting beams pale lustre shed,
The shadowy veil of night is spread.
Come awful Death ! Hail kindred gloom !
For me no terrors shroud the tomb,
In death all worldly sorrows end,
In death the friendless find a friend,
In death the wearied seek repose,
And life release from human woes.
At the glad summons pleas'd I'll fly,
For who so friendless, fallen, as I ?
Revengeful man can ne'er invade
Th' inviolable realms of shade :
Ambition there can ne'er intrude,
Nor Malice, nor Ingratitude ;
There mortal foes contention cease,
Forget their feuds and sleep in peace :
Freed from his chains, the toil-worn slave
Escapes from bondage to the grave ;
There, there, I'll mock the tyrant's power,
And triumph in my latest hour.

THE ADVENTURES OF MERCURY,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

THAT "nothing is so *killing* as a long-continued Allegory," is the opinion of some eminent critics for whose *learning* and *liberality* I have, as De la Croix says, "the highest consideration;" and the truth of whose proposition I consequently do not mean to dispute. I have, therefore, not only dis severed the *feather* from my own pen, but have applied the literary pruning knife to the work of a correspondent, of which the subsequent lines are a vestige, in order to reduce to a critical size what was heretofore, like a Torpedo, of most "petrifying" dimensions. Whether the causes of complaint which my applicant, who seems to write in some heat, enumerates, exist to the degree which he states, will be best known from his own representation. I have, therefore, directed him to throw them into the following form, and address them to a publication which, by its extensive circulation, will be the most likely to contribute to their dispersion. He has taken my advice, and desired me to enclose the result of it

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

ALTHOUGH I am, as you well know, the God of Eloquence, so much am I irritated, that, like Demosthenes before he had taken a mouthful of pebbles, or a Welsh orator in a passion, my words are so crowded upon each other, that it will give me, and perhaps yourself, some trouble to arrange them.

I am exactly in the situation in which you have sometimes seen an advocate, who, when his fee has been large, has felt such a *proportionate* interest for his client, the defendant, and has endeavoured to infuse such a quantity of anger into his philippic, that he has overshot the mark, and has, instead of abusing and attacking the plaintiff with asperity and opprobrious language, as he ought to have done, been struck as dumb as if in the Senate.

How much reason I have to complain you will judge when you have heard my story. Oh, Father Jupiter! shall I, that am not only, as I have said, the God of orators, but of pickpockets also, be used so vilely? 'Tis more than immortality can bear! To be insulted by a set of persons immediately under my protec-

tion, to whom I am their best friend and ablest assistant, who owe the whole of their fame and affluence to my *secret operation*; who, if I were to be sublimed or evaporate from their laboratories, must shut up their shops, lay down their carriages, and descend to their original meanness! By Styx—but hold; instead of wasting my spirits by vain expletives let me inform you who the parties are that have incurred my displeasure.

Know then, Mr. Editor, that the gen-try to whom I allude are a large body of freebooters, who, like the Indian Cohorts, disperse their poisoned arrows with such skill and success, that they kill many thousands without the survivors perceiving the wound. I am again wasting your time and my spirits in metaphor: to descend then to common sense. I mean by freebooters, the vendors of quack medicines and cosmetics; non-commissioned physicians; fellows, no, persons that certainly are not *fellows*, because they dare to kill without a diploma; miscreants who are continually sending me to the Elysian Fields with souls that have not had a *regular pass*, which have never obtained an order of removal from the Medical Sessions, in Warwick-lane, who have never had an opportunity to appeal! But I am for the third time running into digression. Let me recollect myself, and, leaving those jackalls to grave-diggers and undertakers, who may be considered as wholesale dealers in mortality, to future animadversion, confine my present complaint to the cosinetical Cohorts, who are, perhaps, by as much the most dangerous, as a concealed enemy is when compared to an open one.

Every one knows, that a great number of ingenious persons in this metropolis, and a still greater number in the country, have frequently united those three useful professions, viz. physician, bookseller, and perfumer; but every one does not know that these persons have been for years endeavouring to make me a *sleeping* partner. To do this they have bribed pretty high, and have actually introduced me to the lips, arms, and bosoms of the greatest beauties and most fashionable roasts in the nation; but, because they did not wish me to appear in my own proper form, it has always been *indisguise*, which you know was the case in ancient times, when I carried the Caduceus for my father Ju-

piter in the affair of Alcmena, and upon several other occasions.

Not content with altering my form, as I have just observed, *my name* it seems offended them. Mercury, a very pretty appellation in my opinion, had in their's fallen into disgrace; and they have had the impudence to advertise that I never entered their shops, and that all their cometical nostrums, *which I am at the bottom of*, are composed and compounded without any assistance from me. Such ingratitude you will not wonder, Mr. Editor, should give rise to the fury in which I began this Letter; yet, if I have any credit with you, you will do me the justice to believe, that the easy fortunes and elegant carriages of the class of male and female practitioners that I have described, have been entirely derived from their success in making the public acquainted with my *good qualities* in some shape or other. They have drowned me, like Gulliver, in bowls of cream, beat me into an impalpable powder, corked me up in phials, sealed me in packets, preserved me in syrups, made cakes of me, and, as I have already mentioned, called me by many names both celestial, terrestrial, and aquatic, which they were spitefully anxious should not bear the most distant resemblance to my own. A very few out of the abundance of epithets and titles, for which some of them have gone so far as to obtain the *Royal Patent*, in order to sink my real appellation in the opinion of the public, I shall communicate to you, in order to assert my right, and do myself that justice which I think my merit deserves.

When I first descended upon the faces and bosoms of your country-women in the form of *Olympian Dew*, so pleased were they with my embraces, that it is astonishing, even to myself, to recollect how the complexions of the young brightened and improved upon my approach, and in what a short space of time I smoothed every wrinkle, and erased every freckle, from the countenances of those more advanced in years.

I ought, Sir, previously to have informed you, that Jupiter decreed it as a punishment to me for stealing the arrows of Cupid, that I should be at the command of any mortal who chose to employ me, even for the most deceitful and nefarious purposes. It was, therefore, to insinuate myself into the good graces of Venus, whom I had much offended by the trick which I had played her son, and in the hope through her medium to make my peace

with my irritated father, that I endeavoured, while confined to this sublunary sphere, to assist the votaries of the Goddess of Beauty.

Having apprized you of this, I shall now proceed to acquaint you with a series of deceptions more strange than any practised by Proteus or recorded by Ovid, and which may, with propriety, be termed the Metamorphosis of Mercury.

The next disguise that I was obliged to assume was that of the *Cosmetique Royale*. After I had been for some time familiar with the ladies in this form, a chymical tyrant, who had me, like poor Asinodius, in his custody, took it into his head to roll me into a *French Wash-ball*. I was bandied about in this spherical shape from one end of the Island to the other, till the benevolent Mrs. Gibson took me into her service, and made an *Innocent Compound* of me. Few people know when they are well. I became so disgusted with the office in which I was employed, that I left my place in a huff; and, as I was wandering about the town, was seized by an Italian, who soufed me in the cream, as I mentioned before, though I should have added that he called the composition which I assisted him in making, *Cream of Naples*. Smooth as was my appearance, I felt considerable uneasiness at the confinement I suffered; for you are to know I was shrouded in a *glass case*, like an anatomical preparation. However, I was made tolerable amends for this restraint by being introduced at Court, where I was frequently set at liberty in order to give the *last polish* to a beauty previous to her appearance at the birth-night ball.

Entre nous, it was me that rendered Miss Io so enchanting the evening that she left her aunt Argus at St. James's, and danced down to Gretna Green with Captain Milleseur; nay, the Captain had been upon the same occasion obliged to me for *washing* his face before he met the said lady.

But of all the forms into which I had been driven, the most pleasing to myself was that of *Cowland's Lotion*. I remember the first affair which I had in the disguise of that nostrum was with a *Maid of Honour*, who grew so enamoured with me that she endeavoured to fix my volatile temper, and to keep me entirely to herself. To confess the truth, I was so pleased with this connexion, as the lady was at that time young and beautiful, that I seconded her views, and I do not know how long I

might

might have remained entirely devoted to her, if the honest man in whose house I lodged, whose good fortune it was to be an apothecary to the Court, had not, as I happened to be *a little in his books*, made a property of me, and forced me to visit all the females of his acquaintance, which, as my approach was sure to "recall their smiles," and "awaken every grace," you may imagine was soon extended to every fashionable circle in the metropolis, and, indeed, *the Bills of Mortality*, as they frequently contained notices of the persons with whom I had been busy.

The time that I spent with this Gentleman I have always considered as the very acme of my prosperity. Every blemish, whether in the face or elsewhere, receded upon my approach; and although, as I before observed, my master obliged me to assume his name instead of my own proper appellation, that disgrace was in some degree compensated by the pleasure I found in having the most lovely of the fair sex daily, nay hourly, at my devotion.

The affair I had with Miss Battas *, and the attractive power which she derived from my influence, a power which might, without impropriety, be termed *Animal Magnetism*, have been so long before the public, that I shall not in this Letter dwell upon the circumstances that attended our connection; neither shall I take any great pains to refute the calumnies which have been fabricated and circulated to my disadvantage by those who have envied my success. I know, Mr. Editor, that there have been persons who have had the effrontery and malignity to assert, that, after rioting a few years in the charms of your lovely country-women, I have re-assumed my real character of Purveyor to Pluto, have embraced my votaries till they have expired in my arms, and have then conveyed their spirits to the Elysian Shades. Those that have not had the audacity to accuse me directly of murder have obliquely hinted, that when young ladies admitted me to their toilets, whatsoever might be the disguise in which I was concealed, their lovers soon found me out, and consequently withdrew; and then, if my caprice led me to take a dislike to them, which in a series of years was certain to happen, I could, by my magic power, turn their attractions into deformities,

shrivel their skins, loosen their teeth, and render them as remarkably the objects of disgust as they had heretofore been of admiration.

It has also been said, that I have encouraged a very mischievous scoundrel, as his enemies chuse to call him, one Cinnabar, a person *nearly related to me*, and also one Carmine, a foolish, inoffensive fellow, a painter by profession, and blended their *insinuations* with my own, in order to give a carnation tint to the complexion at some times, at others to call blushes into the cheeks of ladies of all ranks and ages.

Passing over the former charges against me with the contempt that they deserve, my regard for truth will not suffer me to conceal my connection with Cinnabar, or my aversion to his insipid companion Carmine; or to withhold from the public my confession, that I do sometimes rejoice upon observing, that the blushes with which the former, for I have of late had nothing to do with the latter, suffuses the cheeks, has overcome the lily tint which I had previously spread upon the countenances of the *literally fair* under my protection. Therefore, after we had been separated for some time, you will not wonder that I was extremely glad to meet him in a shop in Bond-street, in an Asiatic habit, though I found that he, like myself, had changed his name, and taken the pleasing appellation of *Bloom of Circassia*.

You will suppose, that upon this renewal of our acquaintance, Cinnabar and myself visited every where together; but it is necessary to inform you, that, in a fashionable circle, I had the good fortune to meet with another friend. Monsieur *l'Eau de Cypre* flew into my arms the moment I entered the room. Poor fellow! he had just been frightened away from Paris. The Jacobins were more expert at *colouring* than either himself or Carmine.

As he had emigrated, and left the greatest part of his *property* behind him, he begged, as he was collaterally allied to my family, that I would for the present supply his necessities, and in future applaud his agreeable qualities at the toilets of ladies to which I had the *entrée*.

Having mentioned two respectable and useful coadjutors, it is now time to take notice of one that is the reverse. The person that I allude to is a relation of

* This Lady was, I suppose, a descendant from the Shepherd of Pyla; and, perhaps, the change of sex strengthens the allegory.

Saturn's. He was born in Misnia, and is called *Calx Bismuth*. His nature is so opposite to mine, that it is impossible for me to keep company with him; so that, if ever we by chance happen to meet, we in a few minutes look *black* upon each other, and disagree. He is, I believe, one of the most mischievous, subtle, insinuating dogs in the universe. People are deceived by the innocence of his appearance; for he is always in white, and, notwithstanding the guineatax, *well powdered*. Then he has the art of not only setting a gloss upon his own countenance, but upon those of his friends; and, although he was but little spoken of when I first knew him, he has of late been so much introduced into the fashionable world, that there is scarce a milliner's shop, either in town or country, where he and that foolish fellow Carmine are not at times to be found behind the counter. Indeed, the latter has been weak enough to introduce him to those boarding-schools where he taught the young Ladies to paint, so that it is impossible even to conjecture what havoc he may make amongst those misses in their teens who are so unfortunate as to form connexions with him.

I cannot take leave of *Bismuth* without observing, that, through the favour of some Ladies who supply him with money, he has of late become so opulent, and consequently luxurious, that, like Cleopatra, he is said to feast upon *Powdered Pearls*, though, I believe, he is often deceived by the persons employed to powder those pearls, who, it is shrewdly suspected, pocket the money with which they are entrusted to procure them, and substitute oyster-shells.

When I began this Letter, I did intend to have mentioned many other disguises and names that I have been forced to assume by those tyrants that have, at different periods, had me in their custody,

and who have not only made a property of me, but have employed me in the most mischievous and nefarious transactions; however, having run to a great length already, I shall pull the check-string, and contract my observations, though I cannot take my leave without hinting where I am in future to be found; therefore, Mr. Editor, whensoever you hear of the obduracy and thicknels of the skin being subdued, redness and freckles removed, eruptions repelled, wrinkles smoothed, youth restored, and the bloom of fifteen infused into the countenance of eighty, you may depend upon it that I reside with the operator, and am *in the secret*. Avaricious persons have, as I have already stated, always wished to conceal my merit, and I must to my shame confess that I have, through indolence, suffered this usage for a considerable time; but as I find that my moderation is thought to arise from pusillanimity, and that they are in the constant habit of obtruding whole oceans of washes, lotions, fluids, and dews upon the Public, without taking the least notice of me, who am so principally concerned in *their composition*, it now becomes necessary for me to assert myself, and to declare that I shall upon all future occasions appear through the medium of the Press, and claim the reward due to my *eminent virtues*.

Apropos, Mr. Editor, I do not know whether you and I were not acquainted in your juvenile days: however, I shall not press that matter any further, because abundance of persons whom I have served in their youth grow shy, and are ashamed of owning that they have had any connection with me when they arrive at riper years. But, in revenge for this ingratitude, I every now and then give them a sly twinge, and make them remember their old friend

MERCURY.

ACCOUNT of the DELIVERANCE of THREE PERSONS, MESSRS. CARTER, HASCKETT, and SHAW, from the SAVAGES of TATE'S ISLAND, and their SUBSEQUENT DISTRESSES.

PUBLISHED AT CALCUTTA.

ON the 29th of June 1793 discovered an island from on board the *Shab Hormazier*, of Calcutta, then in company with the *Chesterfield*, in latitude 9°. 28'. S. and 146°. 57'. E. longitude, by good observation.

This new discovered land is called TATE'S ISLAND, in honour of Mr. Tate, of Bombay,

On the 1st of July the ships anchored in nine fathom water, about twelve miles to the Eastward of *Tate's Island*; when it was proposed by Captain Bampton, of the *Hormazier*, to send a boat from each ship to sound two reefs of rocks, extending to the Northward from the North point of the island to the Southward from the South point.

The

The boats were accordingly dispatched; and when they had approached within about half a mile of the island, they perceived that the island was inhabited.

The natives made signs to the seamen to come ashore; but the day being then far advanced, and not having a sufficient quantity of arms and ammunition in case they were attacked, they thought it most prudent to make the best of their way back to the ships.

When the natives saw they were about to return, many of them leaped into the water and swam after the boats, while others of them launched two or three canoes, and soon came up with them. They bartered bows, arrows, and spears, for small penknives, beads, &c.—Some of the natives went afterwards on board the ships, and traded there in the same articles.

They are a stout well-made people, woolly-headed, and in stature resemble the description given of the New Guineas, as well as in complexion. They appeared to be humane and hospitable people from their behaviour while on board.

After they had left the *Hormazier* it was perceived that they had stolen a hatchet, and several small articles, which might have been expected, as it is common amongst most savages.

On the 2d of July it was proposed by Captains Bampton and Holt to man one boat from the two ships, and send her ashore, to see if there was any water to be had, and also for a party to go up to the highest point of the island, to see how far the land extended to the Westward, as the ships were then looking out for *Forest's Straights*.

Mr. Shaw, chief Officer of the *Chesterfield*, was appointed to this duty. Captain Hill, of the *New South Wales* corps, Mr. Carter, Purser of the *Hormazier*, and Mr. Haskett, passenger, proposed to accompany him, in order to make some observations on the soil, produce, and inhabitants, of this new-discovered island.

On the 3d. in the morning, these gentlemen having provided themselves with presents for the natives, consisting of pen-knives, scissars, razors, beads, &c. and with plenty of arms and ammunition, in case of attack, embarked on board a boat, and at noon reached the island.

The natives received them very kindly, and conducted the boat to a convenient place for landing. After they had gone ashore, and distributed some presents

amongst the natives, which they appeared to be very much pleased with, it was proposed, that Messrs. Shaw, Carter, and Haskett, should proceed to the top of a high point of land, and that Captain Hill should stay by the boat with the four seamen.

They accordingly armed themselves with a musket each, and a sufficient quantity of powder and ball to begin their journey properly accoutred.

There were by this time great numbers of the natives, men, women and children, assembled round them, the men and children quite naked, and the women with no other covering than a leaf over such parts as nature had taught them to conceal.

The gentlemen, when properly equipped, made signs to them that they were in want of water, on which, with the greatest cheerfulness, they conducted them to an excellent spring of water, frequently kissing the hands of the party on the way, crying out "*Wabba! wabba!*" which they supposed to be water in their language.

After the gentlemen had examined the water, they made signs of being desirous to ascend the hill; the natives readily conceived their meaning, offered to conduct them, and appeared to be very happy in the strangers company.

They had proceeded about three quarters of a mile up the hill, when they were conducted to a level spot of cleared ground, where grass was growing, and several young plantain trees springing up in the midst of it, and the number of birds chirruping among the bushes that surrounded this spot made it appear romantic.

Here they were invited to sit down, to which Messrs. Carter and Shaw consented; but on Mr. Haskett's saying "he suspected they had some designs on them," Mr. Carter replied, that he believed them to be a set of innocent creatures, and made signs for something to drink.

A boy was immediately dispatched, and shortly after returned with two cocoa nuts, which were given them to drink. After Mr. Carter had drank he got up and gave his musket to Mr. Haskett to hold, while he took a sketch of the landscape as it then appeared to his view.

The natives seeing the two muskets in Mr. Haskett's hands, desired to hold them for him; he gave Mr. Carter's to one of them, but kept his own cocked, the muzzle directed towards the breast of him who held it.

As soon as Mr. Carter had finished, he took the musket from the native, and chid Mr. Haskett for his fear, mentioning repeatedly that they were an innocent race of men, and Mr. Shaw acquiesced in his opinion.

After refreshing themselves they made signs to the natives to proceed further up the hill, which they did not seem inclined to, but rather wished them to go down to the valley that appeared clear and pleasant from the place they were then in, which was surrounded by bushes and shrubs.

When the natives perceived that their visitors were determined to ascend the hill, they followed in great numbers, hallooing and shouting most hideously on the way.

Mr. Haskett strictly observed their motions; as they were continually making signs to each other, and frequently pointing towards him, he intimated these observations to the other gentlemen, and begged them for God's sake to be on their guard, for the natives were certainly bent on mischief.

At length, about half past two P. M. they reached the summit of the hill, on which they found a clear spot of ground of some acres in extent: the natives here kissed their hands frequently, and, very kindly to all appearance, invited them to sit down and rest themselves; which, however, they declined to do, the day being so far spent.

Here they had an opportunity of taking the view which was the object of their journey; they saw the reefs extending as far as the eye could reach; but no land to the Westward of the island, except a large sand bank nearly even with the water's edge, and not far from the island.

At the same time they also perceived a great number of the natives round the boat, who they supposed were trading with Captain Hill. When they had made their observations they began to descend; by degrees the natives contrived to separate the three gentlemen at eight or ten yards from each other, insinuating themselves between them in the path, which was but narrow, under the pretence of assisting them down the hill.

Mr. Haskett perceived boys of about 14 or 15 years of age lurking in the bushes as they passed, with bundles of spears and arrows, of which he informed Mr. Carter, who was the foremost in the path, and asked Mr. Shaw, who was behind them, if he saw them? who answered in the affirmative.

Mr. Shaw begged the other gentlemen to be on their guard; and Mr. Haskett proposed to Mr. Carter to turn all the natives before them, as he could plainly perceive they were bent on murdering them; but Mr. Carter said, he thought that would shew signs of mistrust or fear, and that he thought it better to go on as they were, and be all upon their guard.

They had got down the hill the greatest part of the way in this manner, when they were met by a very old man, who kissed Mr. Carter's hand first, and then attempted to kiss Mr. Haskett's, but was not permitted; he then went on and kissed Mr. Shaw's, who was in the rear.

Immediately after Mr. Haskett called out, "They want to take my musket from me;" and Mr. Carter exclaimed, "My God! my God! they have murdered me!" Mr. Haskett discharged his musket at the next man to him; on the report of it the natives all fled into the bushes.

Here was a horrid spectacle for Mr. Haskett to behold; Mr. Carter lying on the ground in a gore of blood, and Mr. Shaw with a large cut in his throat under the left jaw; but luckily they were both able to rise and proceed down the hill with all possible speed, firing at the natives wherever they saw them.

When they arrived on the beach they called out "Fire! fire!" But what must have been their feelings when they perceived Captain Hill and one of the seamen dead upon the beach, cut and mangled in a shocking manner; they shortly after perceived two of the seamen floating on the water between the boat and the beach, with their throats cut from ear to ear. After some difficulty the unhappy survivors made a shift to get on board the boat.

They found that the natives had taken all their provisions, boat cloaks, &c. started the water out of their kegs, and left the fourth sailor dead in the boat, cut and mangled in the same shocking manner.

They tried to get in their grapnel, but found it impossible, it was so entangled amongst the rocks by the natives. They therefore cut it; and Messrs. Shaw and Haskett got out two oars and pulled off shore, whilst Mr. Carter kept the natives off with his musket. But they found great difficulty in getting out of the reach of their spears and arrows, as the wind blew fresh on shore.

At length they found they could weather the point of the island by hoisting the

fail, which the natives most fortunately had left behind them, and it was hoisted accordingly.

Mr. Haskett bound up the wounds of his unfortunate comrades with their handkerchiefs; but Mr. Carter was so weak from the loss of blood, that he was obliged to lay down in the bottom of the boat, while the other two were spectators of the fate of their deceased companions.

They saw very distinctly those voracious cannibals dragging the bodies of Captain Hill and the seamen up towards large fires prepared on the occasion, yelling and howling at the same time.

Between nine and ten they cleared the point of the island, when it was proposed by Mr. Shaw to run under the lee of it, and endeavour to get to the sand bank they saw from the top of the hill; that being the only method they could take, as they might reasonably hope, when they had not returned to the ships as expected, boats would be sent in quest of them the next morning.

They, therefore, hauled up under the lee of it, and made fast a club of iron wood, which the cannibals had left in the boat, to a nine pound lead, which had also escaped their notice; these they bent to the lead-line, and let it go, in hopes it would ride her till the morning.

They then committed the body of the murdered seaman to the deep, and returned thanks to the Almighty for delivering them from those inhuman monsters.

The pain the two wounded gentlemen felt, and the anxiety of them all, deprived them of rest all that night. When day-light appeared, they found they had drifted nearly out of sight of the island, and to the leeward of the sand bank.

It was impossible to reach the bank; they therefore consulted respecting what was best to be done in their perilous situation.

They examined what was left in the boat, and found some knives and scissars in the stern locker, but to their great sorrow the compass was gone, and all their provisions and water. There was also Mr. Haskett's great coat left in the boat, but nothing else.

Left now totally to Mr. Shaw, as to what were the best steps to take, as the other two were neither navigators nor seamen, he informed them, that the wind was then fair to run direct for *Timor*, which lay nearly West of them, and he supposed they should reach that island in about ten days. He could not think the

ship or boats would ever find them, and the longer they delayed bearing away, the less able they would be to perform their voyage without provisions and water.

They therefore all agreed to stand away to the Westward, and trust themselves to that Providence who had delivered them from the cannibals of Tate's Island.

Animated with hope, they continued thus until the 5th, when hunger and thirst preyed upon them: Mr. Carter's wound was so painful that he begged to have it examined, which Mr. Haskett did while Mr. Shaw held the steer oar. With great difficulty the hair was cut from the head, which, with the handkerchief and his hair, were entirely clotted with blood. The wound was in the back part of the head, and appeared to have been made with a hatchet. After having been washed with salt water, Mr. Haskett tied it up with a piece of his shirt, and Mr. Carter found himself after the dressing much relieved.

In the afternoon they discovered land, which they supposed to be the S. W. extremity of *New Guinea*; and on running down towards it, perceiving a reef extending to the Southward, on which were several negroes, whose heads only were out of the water, they were at first mistaken for breakers above the water, but as soon as their mistake was discovered, no one was eager to try their friendship, the fate of their companions being too fresh in their memory; not even though one of the negroes held up to them a large fish; no small inducement to men who had not broke fast for fifty-two hours.

They passed the reef, however, without in the least noticing the natives, and continued their course to the Westward, Mr. Shaw and Mr. Haskett relieving each other every two hours at the steer oar.

On the 6th in the morning they discovered a sand bank to the Southward, quite dry, to which they gave the name of *Forlorn Hope*. A great number of birds being perceived about this bank, they endeavoured to make for it, in the hopes of killing some of them and gathering eggs, but found that the boat was drifting to the leeward of the bank; they therefore hauled down the sail, and endeavoured to row up to it, but found themselves so exhausted for want of food and water, that it was impossible to make their way towards the bank; indeed so much had that attempt fatigued them, that it was with the greatest difficulty they

they could accomplish stepping the mast and again hoisting the sail.

This fatigue, after the boat was again on her course, occasioned them to repine and murmur at their misfortunes; but reflection on the goodness of that Providence who so far had protected them, changed it into a perfect reliance on his mercy.

On the 7th in the morning they found two small birds in the boat, one of which they immediately divided into three parts, each devouring his share with the keenest sensations of hunger: the other bird was reserved for another meal. Even with this small share of sustenance their spirits were considerably raised;—they still steering to the Westward; the sun being their guide by day, and the stars by night.

Shortly after sun-set this day they found themselves in shoal water, and breakers all round them; however, they stood on till about nine at night, when, having deepened to about five fathom, it was proposed by Mr. Shaw, and agreed to, that they should come to and rest themselves for the night.

On the 8th in the morning they discovered land on both sides of them, which was at first very discouraging, but Mr. Shaw, perceiving a current setting to the Westward, conjectured that there was a passage through, and that after clearing

the land they should find an open sea, by which means they might shortly reach Timor.

Having, therefore, stood in between the islands, they found there was a passage between them, and, not perceiving any signs of inhabitants, agreed to land and look for water: Mr. Shaw and Mr. Haskett accordingly landed, and finding a hole full of water, Mr. Shaw could not refrain from drinking heartily of it; after which, however, and that a keg of it had been filled, it was found to be as brackish as the water alongside.

They stood on through these straits, which they named *God's Mercy*. In the afternoon Mr. Carter's wound became very painful; and on Mr. Haskett's opening it to wash it as usual with salt water, he found three pieces of the skull had worked out; which circumstance, however, he did not communicate to Mr. Carter, but, on the contrary, gave him every assurance of its doing well.

Mr. Carter having been very weak from the opening of the wound, the throat of the remaining bird was cut and applied to Mr. Carter's mouth, and, yielding a few drops of blood, gave him great relief. They divided the bird in the same manner they had done the other.

(*To be continued.*)

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

From the impartiality of your valuable Repository, I am induced to trouble you with the inclosed; and should you think it worthy of a place, it may probably be the means of drawing attention to neglected merit, and at all events will afford information to your numerous Readers of this Island, on a subject which seems too little known, and the object too lightly valued.

I am, Sir, your constant reader, and humble servant,

London, March 28, 1797.

VIATOR.

A CORRESPONDENT observes with sincere regret, in the late Gazette accounts of our various successes in St. Domingo, no mention made of any of the French officers or troops in our pay. Montalembert, Debruges, DesSources, Depesire, and many others, are names which would not discredit any report; and the conduct of the gallant Chevalier de Sevray, commanding a Black company in our service, ought not to have been passed over in silence by our Generals; this Gentleman was wounded in the breast in one of the actions under Gen. Bowyer; he was so far recovered as to be out of danger, but on the Brigands attempting to storm one of the Forts, he was again in action, and by

his exertions greatly aided the repulse; but those exertions caused his wounds to open afresh, and he died in consequence.

That there are bad men in all nations must be allowed; but our Correspondent cannot help thinking such French Gentlemen as have attached themselves to us, have thus given the strongest proofs of their honour and integrity, their wish for good order and government, and they should ever be mentioned for their portion of merit, as a principal stimulus to great and good actions. This, without meaning any reflection on our commanders, would, in the opinion of our Correspondent, give them additional credit for their candour and disinterestedness.

Our

Our Correspondent also observes an account of the very flourishing state of the parish of L'Arcahaye, but not a syllable to whom this is to be attributed; had the inhabitants been consulted, they would have proclaimed to the world, that the high state of cultivation, and the great tranquillity in which that parish is at present, is owing to the genius, strong mind, and indefatigable exertions of Col. Lapointe, Commandant of the District, who whilst almost every other part of the Island is devastated and in insurrection, has uniformly preserved peace and quiet in the extent of this parish under his charge, and by this means brought it to unequalled prosperity.

As the British nation is so little acquainted with the immense value of this Island, our Correspondent presumes to give a short sketch of *this parish*; it is the *smallest in the Island*, and the fertility and vast resources of the whole may in some measure be judged of therefrom.

L'Arcahaye, from Boucassin to Fort Lapointe is from four or five, to nine miles wide to the mountains.

The hills of the same parish are sixty-six miles long, in coffee, from Mount Terrible to the Hill of Montruis.

In 1789, fifty vessels, each from 300 to 400 tons, were loaded here with sugar and coffee, besides a great quantity of molasses and other matters shipped to America, and the contraband trade; also tafia, there being three distilleries. The Fonds Blancs adjoining, and two-thirds of Mirebalais, on account of the nearness of the sea, ship much of their produce from this parish also.—There are in the parish

- 57 sugar estates,
- 300 coffee estates,
- 4 indigo estates, and about
- 100 small places where cotton is cultivated,

12,000 slaves, and 1000 to 1200 white inhabitants; some estates make 1000 hogsheds of sugar per annum, and one estate of forty-eight acres (that of Jarossay aux Vases), has been known to produce 200,000lb. of sugar in one year; a good deal of clayed sugar is also made, and double refined equal to any in the world. They reckon that a *good field slave* should earn there 400 dollars or upwards of 90l. sterling, per annum.

This parish, like many others in St. Domingo, is very independant of seasons. A variety of streams and rivulets, which are never dry, run from the mountains, and every estate has a part, proportioned to its magnitude, allotted to it, which is seen meandering through the cane pieces, and preserves them in constant verdure; so that though the *general* season of making sugar is the same as in the British Islands in the West Indies, yet they make sugar *the whole year round*.

This is one of the smallest parishes and plains of the Island. Prior to the war, the exports from St. Domingo exceeded in value those of the whole British Islands in the West Indies; the Spanish part of this invaluable Island is said to be equal in fertility to the French, though, owing to the indolence of those people, it is little cultivated.

In the whole Island it is very healthy, and cool in the mountains. In 1788, the population, &c. of the French part of St. Domingo stood thus:—

- 30,826 white inhabitants, besides troops,
- 24,848 mulattoes and free negroes,
- 434,429 slaves,
- 793 sugar estates,
- 3,150 indigo ditto,
- 789 cotton plantations,
- 3,117 coffee estates,
- 54 cocoa ditto,
- 520 water mills,
- 1,639 cattle mills,
- 46,823 mules,
- 36,782 horses,
- 243,682 head of cattle, &c.

and all this within the space of 70 years, as it could only be said to be a colony since 1718, when the throne of Spain was secured to the Duke of Anjou.

Spain holds two-thirds of the cultivable soil; has only 14,000 blacks or mulattoes, of which 7000 or 8000 are slaves, and has no *plantation of consequence*; yet they have held this Colony three centuries, and it costs the Government 250,000 dollars annually, whilst in 1788 the French part yielded 6,924,166 livres of octroi, or *duties to Government* on the various productions of the Colony, of which the total value the same year was 179,283,396 livres. In the Spanish part they have only a depreciated paper currency, as all their specie goes to the French part of the Island.

LETTER from JAMES THOMSON, Author of "THE SEASONS," to
DR. CRANSTON*.

(COPY.)

"D Sr

"I WOULD chide you for the slackness of your correspondence; but, having blamed you waongeously last time, I shall say nothing, 'till I hear from you, which I hope will be soon.

"There's a little business I would communicate to you, befor I come to the more entertaining part of our correspondence.

"I'm going (hard task!) to complain, and beg your assistance—When I came here, I brought very little money along wt. me; expecting some more, upon the selling of Widehope, which was to have been sold that day my mother was buried. now 'tis unfold yet: but will be disposed

of, as soon, as it can be conveniently done: tho indeed, 'tis perplex'd wt. some difficulties. I was a long time here living att my own charges, and you know how expensive that is: this, together with the furnishing of myself wt. cloaths, linnens, one thing with another, *to fit me for any business, of this nature here*, necessarily oblig'd me to contract some debt. being a stranger here, 'tis a wonder how I got any credit; but, I cant expect 'twill be long sustain'd, unless I immediately clear it. even, now, I believe it is at a crisis. my friends have no money to send me, till the land is sold: and my creditors will not wait till then—you know what the consequences would be—now the assistance I would beg of you, and which I know,

* DOCTOR CRANSTON, to whom this letter is address'd, appears to have been the companion of the early youth, and the confidant of the mature life, of Thomson. He was son of the Gentleman who was then Minister of Ancrum, on whose death Mr. John Cranston, another of his sons, succeeded to that office. Dr. Cranston having died soon after his father, all his papers fell into the hands of his brother, who lived to an advanced age in the pastoral charge of Ancrum; and at his death, which happened a few years ago, both his own and his brother's manuscripts came into the possession of his surviving family. From this period, the present letter lay unnoticed amongst lumber till lately, when it was taken out by a maid-servant, and devoted by her to the purpose of packing up some candlesticks, which were sent to Kelfo to be exchanged. The person into whose hands it thus fell (Mr. William Muir, junior, coppersmith, Kelfo) fortunately discovered its value; and has obligingly furnished us with it on the present occasion. The copy we have taken, and which is now subjoined, is exact and literal; the spelling, punctuation, and even the errors of the original, being scrupulously preserved.

The Public will perceive, that this interesting epistle is without date, and is signed only with initials*. But, independent of the simple narrative of the means by which it has been rescued from oblivion, it seems to carry in it such intrinsic marks of authenticity, that no one who is in the least acquainted with the peculiar character of the productions of Thomson, can hesitate a moment in ascribing it to him. Besides gratifying that laudable curiosity which the Public naturally feel to become acquainted with the most minute circumstances in the lives of eminent men, we consider this letter as peculiarly interesting in many other points of view. It appears to have been written at a most critical period of the author's life, being s on after his arrival in England, whither he went upon the death of his mother. It exhibits the interesting spectacle of an elegant and inexperienced mind, labouring under the pressure of pecuniary embarrassments, and struggling with those feelings of conscious dignity by which he had long been prevented from soliciting assistance, and which the horrors of impending indigence alone enabled him to overcome. But the account he then proceeds to give of the origin and partial progress of "THE SEASONS" more nearly concerns the Public, and merits the attention not only of the Biographer, whom it enables to throw light on an obscure part of the history of this work; but also of the Philosopher, whom it must forcibly impress with the reflection, that the most trivial circumstances sometimes affect the whole tenor of a man's life, and that, by causes apparently the most inefficient, his fame and fortune may be for ever decided, as well as the nature and extent of his influence on mankind. Had not Mr. Riccleton, a man who is now altogether unknown as a poet, composed a small production on Winter, the immortal "Seasons" might never have existed; and thus, not only might Scotland have derived comparatively small lustre from the genius of her Thomson, but the world might never have been delighted with the enchanting imagery and glowing description of the Poet of the Year.

* From the Post-mark it seems to have been written from Barnet.

if in your power, you won't refuse me, is, a letter of credit, on some merchant, banker, or such like person in London, for the matter of twelve pound; till I get money, upon the selling of the land, which I'm, at last, certain off. if you could either give it me yourself, or procure it; tho you dont owe it to my merit, yet, you owe it to your own nature, which I know so well as to say no more on the subject; only allow me to add, that, when I first fell upon such a project (the only thing I have for it in my present circumstances) knowing the selfish inhumane temper of the generality, of the world; you were the first person that offer'd to my thoughts, as one, to whom I had the confidence to make such an address

" Now, I imagine you seized wt. a fine romantic, kind of melancholy, on the fading of the year. now I figure you wandering, philosophical, and pensive, amidst the brown, wither'd groves: while the leaves rustle under your feet. the sun gives a farewell parting gleam and the birds

Stir the faint note, and but attempt to sing.

then again, when the heavens wear a more gloomy aspect, the winds whistle, and the waters spout, I see you in the well known Cleugh, beneath the solemn arch of tall, thick, embowering trees, listening to the amusing lull of the many steep, moss-grown cascades; while deep, divine contemplation, the genius of the place, prompts each swelling awful thought. I'm sure, you would not resign your part in that scene att an easy rate. none e'er enjoy'd it to the height you do, and you're worthy of it. ther I walk in spirit, and disport in its beloved gloom. this country, I am in, is not very entertaining. no variety but that of woods, and them we have in abundance. but where is the living stream? the airy mountain? and the hanging rock? with twenty other things that elegantly please the lover of nature? -- Nature delights me in every form, I am just now painting her, in her most lugubrious dress; for my own amusement, describing winter as it presents itself. after my first proposal of the subject,

I sing of winter, and his gelid reign;
Nor let a ryming insect of the spring,
Deem it a barren theme. to me 'tis full
Of manly charms; to me, who court the
shade

Whom, the gay seasons suit not, and who
shun

The glare of summer. Welcom! kindred
glooms!
Drear awfull wintry, horrors, welcome
all, &c.

After this introduction, I say, which insists for a few lines further I prosecute the purport of the following ones

Nor can I o departing Summer! choose
But consecrate one pitying line to you;
Sing your last temper'd days, and funny
calms,
That cheer the spirits, and serene the soul.

Then terrible floods, and high winds, that usually happen about this time of year, and have already happen'd here, (I wish you have not felt them too dreadfully) the first produced the enclosed lines; the last are not completed. Mr. Rickleton's poem on winter, which I still have, first put the design into my head. in it are some masterly strokes that awaken'd me--being only a present amusement, 'tis ten to one but I drop it in when e'er another fancy comes cross.

" I believe it had been much more for your entertainment, if in this letter I had cited other people instead of myself: but I must refer that 'till another time. If you have not seen it already, I have just now in my hands an original of Sr Alexander Brands (the craz'd Scots Knight wt the woful countenance) you would relish. I believe it might make Mis John catch hold of his knees, which I take in him to be a degree of mirth, only inferior, to falling back again with an elastic spring. 'tis very (*here a word is obliterated*) printed in the evening post: so, perhaps you have seen these panegyrics of our declining Bard; one on the Princesses birth-day: the other on his Majesty's, in (*obliterated*) cantos: they're written in the spirit of a complicated craziness.

" I was in London lately a night; and in the old playhouse saw a comedy acted, called, *Love makes a Man, or the Pop's Fortune*, where I beheld Miller and Cibber shine to my infinite entertainment. in and about London this month of Sept: near a hundred people have dy'd by accident and suicide. ther was one blacksmith, tyr'd of the hammer, who hang'd himself, and left written behind him this concise epitaph

I Joe Pope
liv'd wt out hope
And dy'd by a rope.

or else some epigrammatic muse has bely'd him. " Mr.

"Mr. Muir has ample fund for politics, in the present posture of affairs, as you'll find by the public news. I should be glad to know that great minister's frame just now.—Keep it to yourself.—you may whisper it too in Mis John's ear.—far otherwise, is his lately mysterious Br. Mr. Tait employed.—Started a superannuated fortune, and just

now upon the full scent.—'tis comical enough to see him from amongst the rubbish of his controversial divinity and politics furbishing up his antient rusty gallantry.

"Yours sincerely, J. T.

"Remember me to all friends. Mr. Rickle, Mis John, Br. John, &c."

* The passages printed in Italics are written on the margin of the original letter.

J U L I A.

"NO," said I authoritatively, "this earth is not our only place of existence; that God who sent the good into this world of care has prepared a future reward more than adequate to all their present sufferings."—My heart was gladdened with the idea—it swelled with thankfulness to its great Creator, and benevolence to all mankind. Tranquillity reigned in my breast—my feelings were softened into harmony. The *cause* of the exclamation was forgotten;—my mind was relieved from every unpleasant impression. Perfect serenity we were never meant long to enjoy;—short was its stay with me—the name of Julia struck my ears, and instantly recalled my wandering thoughts. "She is awoke," said the Cottager—that moment I found myself at her bed-side and clasped her lily-hand to my heart. Horatio hung over her faded form with a countenance strongly expressive of anguish; he looked as if desirous to arrest the flight of her spirit, now on the point of quitting its earthly tenement for ever.—"Poor sufferer! that beauty and innocence which once rendered thee so lovely, are now fled; once thou wast innocent and happy—the support of thy parent, the pride of thy brother, and the delight of all thy friends. Every eye spoke admiration, every tongue expressed applause. Had Julia a wish? it was granted—had she a fear? it was banished—had she an aversion? it was indulged.—Now mark the contrast: Alcander (patience support me at the mention of his name!) came to blast her felicity. Under the form of an angel he concealed the heart of a fiend. Her guileless beauty inspired him with no other sentiment than a wish to get her into his power; from the guilt of such an action he felt little compunction—his only difficulty was to effect it. The external advantages, alas! of a fine form and winning address were but too powerful advocates with the heart of Julia in his favour: the delicacy of his flattery pleased her; and those praises, which,

when they proceeded from others, she disregarded, from Alcander were received with rapture. Too artless to conceal her affection, her destroyer perceived the advantage he had gained before she herself was aware of it. This discovery, instead of filling him with gratitude (could a heart such as his be sensible of that soft emotion), only emboldened him in his hopes; from that time doubling his assiduities, in an unguarded moment he prevailed upon her to put herself under his protection. This accomplished, his task was done; he took her to London, where, in a short time, she was, almost unconsciously, ruined. Julia, though fallen, was Julia still; though she had quitted the path of virtue, she could not long continue in that of dishonour. Her unshaken delicacy provoked Alcander; finding her mind still maintained its native dignity, after several ineffectual attempts to continue the connection, he very honourably deserted her. Though reduced to the extremity of distress, Julia thought not of herself; she flew to her aged parent, whose arms, she well knew, would be open to receive her. She arrived just in time to see the remains of that revered guardian of her happiness deposited in the tomb. His Julia's guilt had struck him to the heart—there needed not a repetition of the blow. For six weeks she bore the remembrance of the scene; the seventh found her in the situation I have described. Her brother, her Horatio, came, to reproach—Ah, no! to soothe and comfort his afflicted sister—"To whisper comfort to her parting soul."—The sight was affecting—my whole soul felt it—the sacred volume fell from my hand—the sound startled her—she pressed my hand fervently—then Horatio's—'twas a thrilling touch—the young soldier's eyes fully testified its power—her deadened eye was fixed on me—on Horatio—then—closed for ever."

"A fairer spirit ne'er sought Heaven."

T H E
L O N D O N R E V I E W
A N D
L I T E R A R Y J O U R N A L,
F O R M A Y 1 7 9 7 .

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

A Residence in France, during the Years 1792, 1793, 1794, and 1795, described, in a Series of Letters from an English Lady, with general and incidental Remarks on the French Character and Manners. Prepared for the Press by John Gifford, Esq. Author of, The History of France, Letter to Lord Lauderdale, &c. in Two Volumes. London; Printed by J. Plymell, for T. N. Longman, Paternoster-Row, 1797.

“ *Plus je vis l'Etranger, plus j'amaï ma Patrie.* ”

DU BELLOY.

THOUGH England is assailed at this moment by very formidable adversaries, both from within and from without, yet we shall persevere in cherishing the hope, that the general spirit of discrimination and good sense which prevails more perhaps in this country than in any other in the world, will be as sufficient to guard us against *internal machinations*, as our fortitude and prudence have hitherto been sufficient to repel the aggressions of hostile nations. With the conduct of those to whom Government is committed, every wise man, in his private capacity, will forbear to interfere; conscious that his opinion must necessarily be circumscribed by a narrow and inaccurate range of information. But, in what more immediately relates to individuals, he is not equally restrained; indeed he may be said to be called upon in an especial manner, by his duty as a good citizen, to do all in his power to contribute to *social order*, and to the *suppression of dangerous innovations*.

It is on this account that the work before us has a claim to our earnest recommendation. It appears to contain a fair narrative of such events as fell within the writer's observation and bitter experience, during the continuance of one of the most *cruel and atrocious tyrannies* recorded in the history of mankind. Its proper effect is to guard every man who reflects from an eager propensity to array himself and his countrymen with *these ever-weening rags of France* which have

hitherto appeared only as the emblems of *beggary, wretch'dness, and slaughter*.

Though the style of this work is good, the fair Authoress is so modest, as to apologize for any defects that may appear in it. She tells her readers, “ That she should never have ventured to offer any production of hers to the world, had she not conceived it possible, that information and reflections collected and made on the spot, during a period when France exhibited a state of which there is no example, might gratify curiosity without the aid of literary embellishment; and an adherence to truth might, in a subject of this nature, be more acceptable than brilliancy of thought, or elegance of language. The eruption of a volcano, she adds, may be more scientifically described and accounted for by the philosopher: but the relation of the illiterate peasant who beheld it, and suffered from its effects, may not be less interesting to the common hearer.”

These remarks are undoubtedly just, and argue a very becoming diffidence in the writer; it is our province to add, what a perusal of these Volumes will confirm, that where the spectator of, and sharer in, the dismal scene is fraught also with the wisdom of the philosopher, the information derives from this circumstance additional weight and value; and that the person who has published these pages is not more *faithful* in stating the circumstances, than *judicious* and *considerate* in appreciating the importance

tance and extent of the calamities she relates.

Perhaps we can in no way better consult the interests of the *Public* and of the *Auboresis*, without over-looking, what ought to be our chief concern, the *entertainment* of the readers of our miscellany, than by selecting, as we turn over the pages of two closely printed octavo volumes, such passages and occurrences as shall appear particularly important and impressive; making ourselves any occasional remarks which may render our extracts more intelligible or useful.

The first letter we shall notice is dated Arras, 1792, which describes the garden and palace of the Bishop of that place, who had emigrated. In this description, *veluti in speculo*, they may behold their fate who quit their native soil to escape the *ordeal* of *persecution*; and all may contemplate the rise of malignity and the progress and punishment of ingratitude.

“After obtaining an order from the Municipality, we went to see the gardens and palace of the Bishop. The garden has nothing very remarkable, but is large and well laid out, according to the old stile. It forms a very agreeable walk; and, when the Bishop possessed it, was open for the enjoyment of the inhabitants, but it is now shut up, and in disorder. The house is plain, and substantially furnished, and exhibits no appearance of unbecoming luxury. The whole is now the property of the nation, and will soon be disposed of. I could not help feeling a sensation of melancholy as we walked over the apartments. Every thing is marked in an inventory just as left, and an air of arrangement and residence leads one to reflect, that the owner did not imagine, at his departure, he was quitting it perhaps for ever. I am not partial to the original emigrants, yet much may be said for the Bishop of Arras. He was pursued by ingratitude, and marked for persecution. The Robespierres were young men whom he had taken from a mean state, had educated, and patronized. The Revolution gave them an opportunity of displaying their talents, and their talents procured them popularity. They became enemies to the Clergy, because their patron was a Bishop; and endeavoured to render their benefactor odious, because the world could not forget, nor they forgive, *how much* they were indebted to him. — Vice is not often passive; nor is there often a

medium between gratitude for benefits, and hatred to the author of them. A little mind is hurt by the remembrance of obligation, — begins by forgetting, and not uncommonly ends by periculating.”

Of the domestic distresses perpetually excited by civil suspicion and animosity, the following is a very distressing and interesting *picture*, terminating happily however in its *perspective*:

“The last days of our stay at Arras were embittered by the distress of our neighbour and acquaintance Madame de B ——. She has lost two sons under circumstances so affecting, that I think you will be interested in the relation. — The two young men were in the army, and quartered at Perpignan, at a time when some effort of counter-revolution was said to be intended. One of them was arrested as being concerned, and the other surrendered himself prisoner to accompany his brother. When the High Court at Orleans was instituted for trying State-prisoners, those of Perpignan were ordered to be conducted there, and the two B.’s, chained together, were taken with the rest. On their arrival at Orleans, their gaoler had mislaid the key that unlocked their fetters, and, not finding it immediately, the young men produced one which answered the purpose, and released themselves. The gaoler looked at them with surprize, and asked why, with such a means in their power, they had not escaped in the night, or on the road. They replied, because they were not culpable, and had no reason for avoiding a trial that would manifest their innocence. Their heroism was fatal. They were brought, by a decree of the Convention, from Orleans to Versailles (on their way to Paris), where they were met by the mob and massacred.

“Their unfortunate mother is yet ignorant of their fate; but we left her in a state little preferable to that which will be the effect of certainty. She saw the decree for transporting the prisoners from Orleans, and all accounts of the result have been carefully concealed from her; yet her anxious and enquiring looks at all who approach her, indicate but too well her suspicion of the truth. Monsieur de B.’s situation is indelibly painful. Informed of the death of his sons, he is yet obliged to conceal his sufferings, and wear an appearance of tranquillity in the presence of his wife. Sometimes he escapes, when unable to contain

contain his emotions any longer, and remains at M. de —'s till he recovers himself. He takes no notice of the subject of his grief, and we respect it too much to attempt to console him. The last time I asked him after Mad. de —, he told me her spirits were something better, and, added he, in a voice almost suffocated, *she is amusing herself with working neckcloths for her sons!* — When you reflect that the massacres at Paris took place the second and third of September, and that the decree was passed to bring the prisoners from Orleans (where they were in safety) on the tenth, I can say nothing that will add to the horror of this transaction, or to your detestation of its cause. Sixty-two, mostly people of high rank, fell victims to this barbarous policy: they were brought in a sort of covered waggons, and were murdered in heaps without being taken out."

We promised a *happy perspective* to this *picture*, and it will be found in the note subjoined.

"Perhaps the reader will be pleased at a discovery which it would have been unsafe to mention when made, or in the course of this correspondence. The two young men alluded to above arrived at Versailles, chained together, with their fellow-prisoners. Surprise, perhaps admiration, had diverted the gaoler's attention from demanding the key that opened their padlock, and it was still in their possession. On entering Versailles, and observing the croud preparing to attack them, they divested themselves of their fetters and of every other incumbrance. In a few moments their carriages were surrounded; their companions at one end were already murdered, and themselves slightly wounded; but the confusion increasing, they darted amidst the croud, and were in a moment undistinguishable. They were afterwards taken under the protection of a humane magistrate, who concealed them for some time, and they are now in perfect security—They were *the only two* of the whole number that escaped."

The following passage will remind those of our readers who were in London during the *arcadful riots* which took place in the year 1780, of several *ridiculous* though *necessary subterfuges* which *decency* was often compelled at that time to recur to, to shelter itself from *outrage*.

"It is curious in walking the streets

to observe the devices of the several classes of aristocracy; for it is not to be disguised, that since the hope from Dumourier has vanished, though the disgust of the people may be increased, their terror is also greater than ever, and the Departments near Paris have no resource but silent submission. Every one, therefore, obeys the *letter* of the decrees with the diligence of fear, while they elude the *spirit* of them with all the ingenuity of hatred. — The rich, for example, who cannot entirely divest themselves of their remaining *hauteur*, exhibit a full compliance with the edicts. It has lately been ordered, that every house in the Republic shall have fixed on the outside of the door, in legible characters, the *name, age, birth-place, and profession* of its inhabitants. Not the poorest cottager, nor those who are too old or too young for action, nor even unmarried ladies, are exempt from thus proclaiming the abstract of their history to passers-by.

"Some of the wealthy do this on a small piece of paper, written in a small hand, and placed at the very extreme of the height allowed by the law. Some fix their bills so as to be half covered by a shutter; others fasten them only with wafers, so that the wind, detaching one or two corners, makes it impossible to read the rest. Many who have courts or passages to their houses, put their names on the half of a gate which they leave open, so that the writing is not perceptible but to those who enter. But those who are most afraid, or most decidedly aristocrats, subjoin to their registers, *all good Republicans, or Vive la Republique, une & indivisible*. Some likewise, who are in public offices, or shop-keepers, who are very timid and afraid of pillage, or are ripe for a counter revolution, have a sheet, half the size of the door, decorated with red caps, tri-coloured ribbons, and flaming sentences ending in *Death or Liberty*."

A few pages farther on, our fair traveller introduces a letter from a female friend of her's, dated from a *maison d'arret*, to which she had been conveyed by a decree of Convention. We have not room for the whole, though interesting; but the following paragraph is a specimen of the *atrocious* and *falsehood* with which the public concerns were managed:

"One of our companions is a non-juring priest, who has been imprisoned

under circumstances which make me almost ashamed of my country.—After having escaped from a neighbouring Department, he procured himself a lodging in the town, and for some time lived very peaceably, till a woman, who suspected his profession, became extremely importunate with him to confess her. The poor man for several days refused, telling her, that he did not consider himself as a priest, nor wished to be known as such, nor to infringe the law that excluded him. The woman, however, still continued to persecute him, alledging that her conscience was distressed, and that her peace depended on her being able to confess *in the right way*. At length he suffered himself to be prevailed upon; the woman received an hundred livres for informing against him, and, perhaps, the priest will be condemned to the guillotine.”

We find in a subsequent note, that this unfortunate *non-juror* actually suffered afterwards on the scaffold.

The following letter will furnish the English reader with a competent idea of a *domiciliary visit*; and, as we hope, will set him on his guard against such as would introduce that *novel species of administration* into our Island; after the example of those whom they *delight to honour* and extol. They might not indeed begin with *such regulations*, but they would assuredly end with them.

“*Peronne, August 1793.*”

“I have often regretted, my dear Brother, that my letters have for some time been rather intended to satisfy your curiosity than your affection. At this moment I feel differently, and I rejoice that the inquietude and danger of my situation will probably not come to your knowledge, till I shall be no longer subject to them. I have been for several days unwell, and yet my body, valetudinarian as I am at best, is now the better part of me; for my mind has been to deranged by suspense and terror, that I expect to recover my health long before I shall be able to tranquillize my spirits.

“On our return from Soissons I found, by the Public Prints, that a Decree had passed for arresting all natives of the countries with which France is at war, and who had not constantly resided there since 1789. This intelligence, as you will conceive, sufficiently alarmed me, and I lost no time in consulting Mad. De ——’s friends on the subject, who were generally of opinion that the Decree was merely a

menace, and that it was too unjust to be put in execution. As some days elapsed, and no steps were taken in consequence, I began to think that they were right, and my spirits were somewhat revived; when one evening, as I was preparing to go to bed, my maid suddenly entered the room, and before she could give me any previous explanation, the apartment was filled with armed men. As soon as I was collected enough to enquire the object of this unseasonable visit, I learned that all this military *apparel* was to put the seals on my papers, and convey my person to the Hotel de Ville! I knew it would be vain to remonstrate, and therefore made an effort to recover my spirits, and submit.

“The business, however, was not yet terminated—my papers were to be sealed; and though they were not very voluminous, the process was more difficult than you would imagine, none of the company having been employed in affairs of the kind before. A debate ensued on the manner in which it should be done, and, after a very tumultuous discussion, it was sagaciously concluded to seal up the doors and windows of all the apartments appropriated to my use. They then discovered that they had no seal fit for the purpose, and a new consultation was holden on the propriety of affixing a cypher, which was offered them by one of the *Garde Nationale*.

“This weighty matter being at length decided, the doors of my bed-chamber, dressing-room, and of the apartments with which they communicated, were carefully fastened up, though not without an observation on my part, that I was only a guest at Mad. De ——’s, and that an order to seize my papers or person was not a mandate for rendering a part of her house useless. But there was no reasoning with ignorance and a score of bayonets nor could I obtain permission even to take some linen out of my drawers. On going down stairs I found the court and avenues to the garden amply guarded, and with this numerous escort, and accompanied by Mad. De ——, I was conducted to the Hotel de Ville. I know not what resistance they might expect from a single female, but, to judge by their precautions, they must have deemed the adventure a very perilous one. When we arrived at the Hotel de Ville it was near eleven o’clock: the hall was crowded; and a young man, in a dirty linen jacket and trowsers, and dirty linen, with the air

of a *Polisson*, and the countenance of an assassin, was haranguing with great vehemence against the English, who, he asserted, were all agents of Pitt (especially the women), and were to set fire to the corn, and corrupt the garrisons of the fortified towns. The people listened to these terrible projects with a stupid sort of surprise, and for the most part seemed either very careless or very incredulous. As soon as this inflammatory piece of eloquence was finished, I was presented to the ill-looking orator, who, I learned, was a *Representant du Peuple*. It was very easy to perceive that my spirits were quite overpowered, and that I could with difficulty support myself; but this did not prevent the *Representant du Peuple* from treating me with that inconsiderate brutality commonly the effect of a sudden accession of power on narrow and vulgar minds. After a variety of impertinent questions, menaces of a prison for myself, and exclamations of hatred and vengeance against my country, on producing some friends of Mad. De ———, who were to be answerable for me, I was released, and returned home more dead than alive.

“You must not infer from what I have related, that I was particularly distinguished upon this occasion, for, tho’ I have no acquaintance with the English here, I understand that they had all been treated in the same manner. As soon as the *Representant* had left the town, by dint of solicitation we prevailed on the Municipality to take the seal off the rooms, and content themselves with selecting and securing my papers, which was done yesterday by a Commissioner formally appointed for the purpose. I know not the quality of the good citizens to whom this important charge was entrusted, but I concluded from their *coiffure* that they had been more usefully employed the preceding part of the day at the anvil and last. It is certain, however, they had undertaken a business greatly beyond their powers. They, indeed, turned over all my trunks and drawers, and dived to the bottom of water-jugs and flower-jars with great zeal, but neglected to search a large portfolio that lay on the table, probably from not knowing the use of it; and my servant conveyed away some letters, while I amused them with the sight of a blue-bottle fly through a microscope.

“They were at first much puzzled to know whether books and music were included under the article of papers, and

were very desirous of burning a History of France, because they discovered by the title-page that it was *about Kings*; but the most difficult part of this momentous transaction was, taking an account of it in writing: however, as only one of the company could write, there was no disputing as to the scribe, though there was much about the manner of execution. I did not see the composition, but I could hear that it stated “*comme quoi*.” They had found the seals unbroken, *comme quoi*; they had taken them off; and divers *as bovos* of the same kind. The whole concluded, and my papers deposited in a box, I was at length freed from my guests, and put in possession of my apartments.”

In consequence of the news of Lord Hood’s taking possession of Toulon, which the Government affected to discredit for some days, but which was soon ascertained, the Convention, in a paroxysm of rage at once cowardly and unprincipled, decreed, that all the English not resident in France before 1789 should be imprisoned as hostages, and be answerable for the conduct of their countrymen, and of the Toulonese, with their lives. This Decree was soon after put into execution, and our fair correspondent was involved in the common calamity. Having been so particular in our quotation from the account of the domiciliary visit, and as acts of oppression and brutality exhibit themselves generally in the same odious uniformity of appearance, we shall pass over the circumstances of this *arrestation*. But the following account of a female fellow-prisoner we will insert, both on account of its *brevity* and the *commiseration* it must excite:

“While I was walking in the yard this morning, I was accosted by a female whom I immediately recollected to be Victoire, a very pretty *couturiere*, who used to work for me when I was at Panthemont, and who made your last Holland shirts. I was not a little surprized to see her in such a situation, and took her aside to enquire her history. I found that her mother was dead, and that her brother, having set up a little shop at St. Omer’s, had engaged her to go and live with him. Being under five-and-twenty, the last Requisition obliged him to depart for the army, and leave her to carry on the business alone. Three weeks after she was arrested at midnight, put into a cart, and brought hither. She had no time to take any precautions, and their little *commerce*, which was in haberdashery,

berdasher, as well as some work she had in hand, is abandoned to the mercy of the people who arrested her. She has reason to suppose her crime is, not having frequented the constitutional ma's. Her accuser is a member of one of the town committees, who, since her brother's absence, has persecuted her with dishonourable proposals, and, having been repulsed, has taken this method of revenging himself. Her conjecture is most probably right, as since her imprisonment this man has been endeavouring to make a sort of barter with her for her release.

"I am really concerned for this poor creature, who is at present a very good girl; but if she remains here, she will not only be deprived of her means of living, but perhaps her morals may be irretrievably corrupted. She is now lodged in a room with ten or a dozen men, and the house is so crowded that I doubt whether I have interest enough to procure her a more decent apartment."

What can this strange policy have intended, which thus exposed to ruin and want a girl of one-and-twenty, not for any open violation of the law, but merely for her *religious opinions*; and this too in a country which professed toleration as the basis of its Government?

Of the mode by which the Military Order were kept faithful to the Republic, *one and indivisible*, the following instance may satisfy the reader. "The motive by which Despotism rules is *Fear*," says the Author of "The Spirit of Laws;" what sort of Government then shall we term this?

"Every man of note in the army is beset with spies, and if they leave the camp on any occasion it is more necessary to be on their guard against these wretches than against an ambuscade of the enemy; and General — related to us a circumstance which happened to himself as an example of this, which will give a tolerable idea of the present system of Government:—After the relief of Dunkirk, being quartered in the neighbourhood of St. Omer, he occasionally went to the town on his private concerns. One day, while he was waiting at the inn where he intended to dine, two young men accosted him, and after engaging him in a general conversation for some time, began to talk with great freedom, though with an affected caution, of public men and measures, of the banditti who governed, the tyranny that was exercised, and the

supineness of the people; in short, of all those too poignant truths which constitute the *lesse nation* of the day. Monf. De — was not at first very attentive; but finding their discourse become still more liberal, it excited his suspicions; and casting his eyes on a glass opposite to where they were conversing, he perceived a sort of intelligence between them, which immediately suggested to him the profession of his companions; and calling to a couple of dragoons who had attended him, he ordered them to arrest the two Gentlemen as aristocrats, and convey them without ceremony to prison. They submitted, seemingly more surprised than alarmed; and in two hours the General received a note from a higher power, desiring him to set them at liberty, as they were *agents of the Republic*."

Another short instance of the conduct of Robespierre and his party towards those in *military command* whose political opinions they suspected, will farther evince the atrocity of their jealousy:

"Nov. 22. We have been walking in the yard (of the prison) to day with General Laveneur, who, for an act which in any other country would have gained him credit, is in *this* suspended from his command. When Custine, a few weeks before his death, left the army to visit some of the neighbouring towns, the command devolved to Laveneur, who received, along with other official papers, a list of counter-signs, which, having probably been made some time, and not altered conformably to the changes of the day, contained, among others, the words *Condorcet—Constitution*; and these were in their turn given out. On Custine's trial this was made a part of his accusation. Laveneur, recollecting that the circumstance had happened in the absence of Custine, thought it incumbent on him to take the blame, if there were any, on himself, and wrote to Paris to explain the matter as it really stood; but his candour, without availing Custine, drew persecution on himself, and the only notice taken of his letter was an order to arrest him. After being dragged, like a criminal, from one town to another, and often lodged in dungeons and common prisons, he was at length deposited here."

We here conclude our extracts from, and remarks on, the First Volume; and shall in our next Number add some brief notices on the Second.

Suggestions for the Improvement of Hospitals, and other Charitable Institutions.
By William Blizard, F. R. S. and F. A. S.

WE often have occasion to wish speculative and professional men would employ their abilities and habits of observation on matters of general convenience and utility. From the ingenuity of enlightened minds but occasionally exercised in considering the numerous exigencies of human life, many valuable advantages would inevitably arise. It would not merely disclose new sources of science, but enhance its importance, by rendering its principles practicable, and reducing them to common use. This deplorable misapplication of talent is prolific of great and manifold evils. It deluges the world with ignorance and error, abuses the credulous, insults the wise with fiction and nonsense, and swells the mass of learned lumber with a constant accession of ridiculous paradoxes and obsolete theories. We are, therefore, highly gratified by every departure, in writers of credit and respectability, from this useless expence of labour and time, and hope *Suggestions*, in the true spirit of what may be expected from an individual seriously disposed to consult the public welfare, will be as acceptable to our readers as ourselves. Their tempers, at least, must be strangely perverse, or their tastes oddly vitiated, who can peruse *these* with any degree of candour, and not receive very satisfactory information on a variety of particulars, in which all are, more or less, concerned.

One of the most curious facts in the history of civil society is, the Origin of Hospitals. It is somewhat remarkable, that in the Pagan world, and even among the ancient Greeks and Romans, notwithstanding their transcendent refinement in taste, and all the elegant arts, the superior excellence of their social establishments, their enthusiasm for political liberty, and that masculine vigour of intellect which distinguished all their pursuits, we find no accommodation of this sort for the indigence and misery to which multitudes of our fellow-creatures are, in every situation, subjected. With all their science, accomplishment, and invention, they seem no where to have made any permanent provision against the accidental distress of misfortune or disease. The institution of Hospitals was one of the first monuments inscribed to humanity when the world became Christian. Constantine the Great had recourse to this mode of furnishing an asylum for

the destitute and infirm, whom the faith he adopted, and the policy he pursued, did not permit him to leave unprotected. The expedient was acceptable to every person of feeling, and practised even by Julian the Emperor, who in this carefully imitated the example, though he publicly renounced the creed, of his illustrious predecessor. Providence probably reserved a measure thus propitious to human frailty and the casualties of society, to grace the auspices of Revealed Religion, which was originally substantiated by a merciful attention to the suffering part of mankind, and miraculously *healing all manner of diseases*. And there still subsists the happiest accordance between whatever abridges the ravages of affliction, and the influence of a system which has for its object the salvation of the world!

To the same benevolent principle we owe the publication before us. It is the obvious result of long, sedulous, and correct attention to the various localities, exigencies, and regulations here enumerated. Many circumstances in the exterior, as well as the internal arrangement and conduct of Hospitals, in detail, have occupied our Author's care and observation. He conceives the interest of humanity and that of these charitable establishments, in general, especially in this metropolis, to be perfectly inseparable. And it does him peculiar honour, amidst his very laborious and extensive practice, his great professional celebrity, and private avocations, that so large a portion of his studies should be thus employed in devising the best means for meliorating the sufferings of our common nature. Intentions like these would sanction talents very inferior to his. Indeed, what higher merit can we expect to find in any work, than that it means well, and is well executed?

What our Author suggests in speaking of cordial medicine, and the salutary use of strong beer for recruiting the health and spirits of patients from the most laborious classes of the poor, reduced by sickness and penury, deserves very particular regard. It refers to a circumstance of extreme severity, which all the poor in the kingdom are equally doomed to suffer from the late exorbitant duties on wine. This is often enough a necessary ingredient in prescriptions for families who can ill afford it; but where

where this is not the case, and however indispensable, apothecaries may always be supposed most sparing in their compositions of what is most costly. May the following reasonable hints, sanctioned by the highest physical authority, have due effect on such as are competent to redress the grievance!

“ There are diseases and states in which wine is essentially necessary to life. To the honour of Government, it is amply supplied to our brave soldiers and sailors who stand in need of its virtue. As a medicine of the most important kind, its goodness is a point of serious consideration; for, if it be bad, it may prove a bane instead of a saving cordial. The genuineness of wines, the process of fining them, and the means ofedulcorating them, and otherwise correcting their defects, should be subjects of continual scrupulous enquiry. Arsenic, that has certainly been employed for white wines in the former intention, and lead in the latter, are things whose properties are too generally known to need explanation. The measure, also, of wine, retailed by the bottle, demands the attention of the Legislature and the Magistrate. A gentleman took pity upon a miserable family, in which was one sinking in a nervous fever. He indiscreetly ordered, from a retailer of wine and other liquors, a dozen of red port. He was present when it was received—*twelve bottles, containing each barely a pint and an half (wine measure), of the most abominable stuff!*

Some Hospitals are habitually disgraced by the base custom of taking fees. It is surprizing that Governors are not more earnest and active in suppressing a practice that actually exposes their charity to sale. It gives undue influence to nurses, and excites envy and jealousy among the patients. To resist what is deemed due, notwithstanding the most public and explicit inhibitions, only occasions one to be pointed at, otherwise ill treated, and perhaps expelled, or, at least, find such a situation very irksome. In some public foundations for the education of youth, this sinister habit in nurses is become so exorbitant and rapacious, that boys may be put out, at a little more expence, to a common boarding-school. Tendernefs for their children secures the connivance of parents with this infamous traffic, who never look into the Hospital, or take the least concern about their own while under the cognizance of its officers, without being

either fleeced or abused, or subjecting their poor defenceless boys to the clamour and contumely of an imperious virago, patronized by some Governor, who got her the birth, in all probability, for value received of a former date. Such is the illicit influence which debases and stains public patronage in all its departments with a spirit of the lowest intrigue, and the most insulting partiality. Against what appears so perfectly repugnant to the genius of every charitable Institution, our Author delivers his opinion in these decisive terms:

“ The receipt of fees and pecuniary considerations, on any account, from patients of Hospitals, ought to be abolished. It is like the cruel practice of demanding money of poor debtors on their entrance into prison, after being torn from their homes, and their families wanting bread. Will not nurses, watchers, &c. exact all they can if allowed to receive any? Will they not be disposed to treat with indifference those patients that are not able to purchase their favour? Will they not probably endeavour to get such unfortunate persons dismissed from their wards, in the hope of advantage from their successor? Think on these things, friends of the distressed! and suffer not those who are appointed to dispense your mercies, to blast them in their hands, and frustrate your pure intentions!”

The Hospitals, so numerous and splendid in this munificent country, furnish ample receptacles for persons afflicted by almost every species of calamity; give to young and old of every sex and character the most salutary aid, when all other means of relief are unavailable; happily accelerate the progress of science; and annually accommodate, for these important ends, upwards of twenty thousand persons. Whatever affects the prosperity of Institutions thus extensive and important, surely merits frequent, deliberate, and minute discussion. The public are, therefore, deeply interested in whatever would facilitate their improvement. But even these by no means exhaust the utility of Mr. Blizard's productions. Most of his Suggestions are equally applicable and necessary to all complex bodies, occasionally or habitually associated; the Navy in Ships, the Army in Cantonments, public offices, manufactories, seminaries of learning, and even large families. In these situations much benefit may accrue to health and happiness from all he says on Exercise,

cise, Economy, Cleanliness, Regularity, Air, Spring Water, Milk, Broth, and Vegetables. And his Suggestions will be found so useful to persons thus cir-

cumstanced, that few can deny themselves the comfortable accommodation of a guide so easily obtained, and so worthy of confidence.

Santa Maria; or, the Mysterious Pregnancy. A Romance. 3 Vols. By J. Fox. 12mo. Kearsley. 1797.

AN imitation of Mrs Radcliffe's manner; but, like other imitations, inferior to the original. The incident on which the whole story rests is a most improbable, we may say, an impossible one. It supposes the possibility of a woman becoming pregnant without her being at all conscious of the act by which she is brought into such a state. We have here enough of ancient castles, of knockings and hammerings therein; of frightful warnings and lamentations; of tapers extinguished one moment and illumined the next; of black banners hoisted on one night at the top of one tower, and the next fixed on another; of ringing of bells, and distant and feeble voices warning and affrighting the hearers; in short, all the diableries of revived modern romance fit only to terrify children. Mr. Fox has also added some very unnecessary and censurable acts of suicide, without the condemnation which ought always to accompany them.

Sonnets and other small Poems. By T. Park. 12mo. Sacl. 1797.

The modest Author of this Collection says, that by the counsel of Mr. Cowper, the pieces contained in it were first encouraged to solicit public notice; and by the comments of Miss Seward they have been rendered less unworthy to do so. He speaks of their merit, however, with great diffidence, and hardly claims the honours belonging to the higher orders of poetry. The collection contains many pleasing specimens of slight effusions complimentary to some friend, or descriptive of some situation, many of them entitled to praise, none deserving censure. The publisher has done his part with great elegance; the print, paper, and decorations, are all beautiful.

The Castle of Olmutz. A Poem. Inscribed to La Fayette. 4to. Kearsley. 1797.

This Poem celebrates the virtues of La Fayette, and ascribes to him qualities which the coolness of enquiry will not readily allow him to have possessed. Neither in America nor in France has his conduct been such as to entitle him to unqualified applause; and if what he has been charged with is to be verified by proof (we mean his cruelty in the case of Major André, in America, and his

duplicity in Paris), we believe few will be much interested about his fate. It is no worse than what is almost always the lot of the first fomenters of sedition, who, desperately, to gratify ambition, or from worse motives, raise a storm, which too late they find, in spite of their overweening conceit of themselves, they are unable to direct or prevent bursting on their own heads.

Une Semaine d'une Maison d'Education de Londres: Contenant des Lectures tirées des Incas de M. Marmoncel, dont le style est aussi pur que facile: des Histoires agréables et des Dialogues entre l'Auteur & ses Elèves par lesquels l'on voit leur Cœur, leur Esprit, & leur Raison, le former par Degré. 12mo. Elmsley. 1797.

We have often had opportunity of observing the improvement of late years made in the rudiments of education, which are daily rendered more easy and familiar to the learner, and more likely to answer the purposes of the instructor. The present performance, which the title-page asserts to be by a Lady of distinction, may be added to the infant library; it affords both entertainment and instruction, and may be safely put into the hands of young ladies, for whose service it is intended.

Reflections on the Advantages and Disadvantages attending Commissions of Bankruptcy; clearly pointing out when they may be beneficial or prejudicial to Creditors, &c. 8vo. Russell. 2s. It is sufficient to say of this pamphlet, that it answers the promise in the title page; and, therefore, may be recommended as useful to those for whom it is intended.

Letters written to the Governor and Directors of the Bank of England in September 1796, on the pecuniary Distresses of the Country, and the means of preventing them; with some additional Observations on the same Subject, and the means of speedily re-establishing the Public and Commercial Credit of the Country &c. By Sir John Sinclair, Bart. Nicol. 1797.

These Letters are such as the author has reason to be proud of, inasmuch as it appears by them that he foresaw the distresses the country was likely to labour under; and, at the same time, pointed out means to obviate the probable inconvenience. Most of the hints of Sir John Sinclair on this subject have been adopted, and experience has shown the propriety of them.

The Travels of Anacharsis, the Younger, in Greece, during the middle of the Fourth Century before the Christian Era. Abridged from the original Work of the Abbe Barthelemi. Illustrated with Plates. 8vo. Vernor and Hood. 1797.

In the last century, and early in the present, it was no unfrequent practice to supply that part of the Public which might be supposed incapable of purchasing expensive works with Abridgements of them. By these means those who, from their circumstances, were debarred from seeing the originals, were yet gratified with some knowledge of their contents; and this was supposed not to interfere with the sale of the original works to those persons who were able to lay out so large a sum as the purchase required. Thus Raleigh's History of the World, from a folio, was reduced to an octavo; and Burnett's History of the Reformation, then a popular performance, was, with the consent of the Author, brought within the reach of those who otherwise would not have been able to know any thing of its contents. As we wish to see knowledge diffused, both to those in middling as well as to those in affluent circumstances, we are not sorry to observe the practice in some measure revived, as we are persuaded no detriment can arise to the proprietors of the original works, from such Abridgements; indeed we are rather inclined to consider them as calculated to spread the knowledge of them where they would otherwise be unknown, and thereby promote their sale. From the Volume now under consideration some judgment may be formed of Abbe Barthelemi's larger work, which abounds with entertainment and instruction,

LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA.—V. 1253.

— ἐν τόποις Βορειοῦνων.

BOPEIFONON is translated *Aboriginum*; by which name the first inhabitants of Italy were called. Yet why, it may be asked, has Lycophron omitted the α , when his metre did not demand such an apharesis? Why has he changed the second ι into \omicron , if he meant to express the Latin *Aborigines*? In Dionysius's *Periegesis* we read Ἀβοριγίνων; and nothing hindered, but that Lycophron might have written Ἀβοριγίνων here. *Æneas*, says *Cassandra*, shall be the founder of thirty cities; of a country ἐν τόποις βορειοῦνων; a country ὑπὲρ Λατίνους Δαυνίους ὀψισμένης, inhabited beyond the Latins and the Daunians. A country thus situated must be sought in the upper and more northern districts of Italy. Thus is the sense of *βορειοῦνων* ascertained by ὑπὲρ Λατίνους Δαυνίους. For, in truth, Lycophron has not only moulded that

and is well deserving a place in every library; but as it is too voluminous to become the property of a great number of readers, the present may be recommended as not undeserving of notice. In executing the present work we are told, that "the endeavour has been to select, not only the material, but likewise the most interesting parts of the work; to form a volume of rational entertainment in a vacant hour to the already informed, and to the younger class of readers instruction blended with amusement."

Hints to Freshmen, from a Member of the University of Cambridge. 12mo. White.

To some of our readers the information may not be unnecessary, that a Freshman at Cambridge means one just arrived there and scarce settled in his college. The advice here given is good, and well worthy the serious consideration of every young man who may be entered of either University.

Answer to an Attack made by John Pinkerton, Esq. of Hampstead, in his History of Scotland, lately published, upon Mr. William Anderson, writer in Edinburgh; containing an Account of the Records of Scotland, and many strange Letters by Mr. Pinkerton, accompanied with suitable Comments necessarily arising from the Subject. 8vo. Manners and Miller, Edinburgh. 1797.

The only part of this Pamphlet which deserves the least notice is the Account of the Records of Scotland. The remainder is taken up with the most illiberal and sordid controversy we ever saw, disgraceful alike to both parties; who, if they have any prudence, will endeavour to bury the whole in oblivion.

word into a new form, but annexed to it a new signification. He has not only clothed it in a Greek dress, but given it a Greek derivation. Thus these lines illustrate each other, and a consistent sense is given to them both. The purport of this passage is, to aggrandize the fame of *Æneas*, *Cassandra's* relation. "By him," says she, "and his immediate successors, the Alban Kings, shall thirty cities be built, and a country peopled, in a direction north of the Latins and Daunians." No mention is here made of *Æneas* as founder of Rome: that prediction is reserved for another place; where *Cassandra* foretells, that *Æneas* ὁλθίαι τῆσιν δοῖσεται, felicem arcem [Romam] condet. The words ἀβέγγους τετρακόσια imply so many cities; concerning one of which she thus speaks: ἢς [σούς] δεικνολομῆ ἀθλῶν ἀνθήσει. E.

D R O S S I A N A.

NUMBER XXII.

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

— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES!

HAMLET.

[Continued from Page 267.]

GEORGE HICKES, D. D.

Extract of a Letter from Dr. HICKES
to the Rev. Dr. CHARLETT, Master
of University College, Oxon.

Nov. 24, 1694.

DEAR SIR,

“YOUR’s of October 24 came not to my hands till the 7th instant, for Mr. P. and I did not meet sooner, and then I happened to be very busy in preparing for a journey to the place where I am now. I should have been glad to have waited upon you in London (if you had come thither); for after I received your letter I stopt one of my voyages into the country, in hopes to wait upon you there.

“I am glad that you are going to find Armenian and Slavonian Letters. You have an oracle for the former language amongst you (I mean Dr. Hyde); but is there any that studies or designs to study the latter (which I would certainly do were I ten years younger)? if there be, I must make bold to trouble you with some queries. If you could get a young ingenious Welshman to study that and the old Northern Languages, you would do the world some service by raising up such a man: For (as I take it) there are four old original European Languages, the Greek, the Slavonic, the Gothic, and the Celtic, or ancient British; and he that understands them all, as an ingenious Welchman (that hath learned Greek) may easily do, will be able to illustrate the harmony of Languages ancient and modern (Latin also comprehended, because it is little else but Greek). He will also thereby be enabled to illustrate many things in antiquity which yet lie in darkness; and the discoveries he will find himself able to make in these things will be so delightful to him, that he will scarce be sensible of his pains. I designed (had I

not been driven from my station) to have trained up one to these studies, and made him my amanuensis; but now, having neither good health, nor good sight, nor amanuensis to help me, nor quiet enough to do that little I could not otherwise do without, I am become in a manner usefess and good for nothing, and am far from deserving those compliments you give me with respect to these Languages.

“I am, your’s, &c.

“GEORGE HICKES.”

PETER THE GREAT, EMPEROR OF
RUSSIA.

This energetic Monarch took all the pains and used all the means possible to become intimately acquainted with every thing proper for a man who ruled a great and uncivilized Empire to know. He entered himself into the detail of all the arts useful to mankind. That of Ship-building seems to have been his favourite study. To acquire a knowledge in this very useful art for a great and commercial Empire, he worked as a common ship-carpenter in the docks of Amsterdam, and came over to England, where he was received with great kindness and hospitality by William the Third, who procured for his residence the house of Mr. John Evelyn, the learned and ingenious author of “Sylva,” called * Saye’s Court, near the Yard of Deptford, and appointed the Duke of Leeds to attend him. One day, after he had visited the magnificent Hospital of Greenwich, he went to St. James’s Palace to dine with King William: That Prince asked him how he liked Greenwich Hospital? “Extremely well, Sir,” replied the Czar; “and if I were permitted to advise your Majesty, I should recommend to you to remove your Court thither, and convert your Palace into an Hospital.” Peter expressed great satisfaction to

* Saye’s Court was famous for the extremely thick and high holly hedges that were in the gardens. There is a tradition in the family, that Peter used occasionally to have himself trundled through them in a wheelbarrow. Mr. Evelyn himself, in Sylva, seems to hint at this.

King William on the general appearance of his metropolis. "But, Sir," said he. "I am above all things pleased with the simplicity, meekness, and modesty that prevail in the dress of the richest nation of Europe." Peter often mentioned to the English Noblemen and Gentlemen who attended him, that he purposed to make a second journey to England, as he found in that country so great a number of instructive objects. In his Majesty's old Library in the Green Park there is a portrait of this great Prince by Sir Godfrey Kneller; it corresponds exactly to the following description of Peter's person, as given by that instructive Traveller, Mr. Bell, of Auchtermoney: "His Majesty's person was graceful, tall, and well made; he was very plain in his apparel; he generally wore an English drab-coloured frock, never appearing in a dress-suit of cloaths, unless on great festivals and holidays, on which occasions he was sometimes dressed in laced cloaths, of which sort he was not owner of above three or four suits. When he was dressed he wore the Order of St. Andrew; at other times he had no badge or mark of any Order on his person. When he went about the town by land, he always made use of an open two-wheeled chaise, attended by two soldiers or grooms, who rode before, and a page, who sometimes stood behind the chaise, and often sat in it with his Majesty, and drove him. He rose even in the winter time before four o'clock, and was often in his cabinet by three, when two private secretaries and certain clerks were in constant attendance.—Peter seems to have loved his subjects with the attention of a friend, as well as with the affection of a father. He was anxious for their pleasure and amusement, as well as for their improvement. He came one day to the Gardens of Peterburgh, called Catherine's Gardens, in honour of the Empress, which he had laid out himself, and on finding no person walking in them, he asked the reason; one of the sentinels replied, "Sire, it is because we have suffered no one to enter."—"And pray, block-head," replied the Czar, angrily, "what wise-acre has given you these orders?"—"Our Officers, Sire," replied the sentinel. "What a pack of fools!" replied the munificent Emperor; "could these people imagine that I had made so vast a walk, and at so much expence

too, for myself alone, and not for the advantage of the public?" The Czar, on being invited by one of his Nobles to a hunting party, which was to terminate with the hunting of the wild boar, replied, "Hunt, Sir, as much as you please, and make war on wild beasts; for my part, I cannot amuse myself in that manner whilst I have enemies to encounter abroad, and refractory subjects to bring into order at home."—Peter the Great knew no game of cards except a common Dutch game, at which he played occasionally amongst his Officers military and naval; and he restricted the stake to a small sum, and made an edict, which declared that he who lost more than that sum was under no obligation to pay. Of persons who were fond of gaming this great man used to say, that they had no taste for any thing useful, and that they devoted their time and talents to the purposes of gross avarice. The Czar, when he retired to rest, was in general completely fatigued with the toils of the day, and gave strict orders that he should never be awaked unless in case of fire. When any accident of that kind happened, there was a standing order given to rouse him at the first appearance of it, and his Majesty was frequently the first person that assisted at the fire, remaining there and giving the necessary orders until the danger was over. Nearly the last act of this great Monarch's life was an effort to save the lives of some of his subjects. In a very infirm state of his health the Czar was in a boat visiting some works that were carrying on near Peterburgh; he saw at some distance a vessel, full of soldiers and sailors, in danger of perishing; the weather was cloudy, and the sea rough, and the violence of the waves had already driven the vessel on a sand. The Czar immediately sent a boat to their assistance; but, notwithstanding the efforts of the crew, they could not get the vessel afloat. The Emperor, a witness of this distressing spectacle, and thinking that they did not exert themselves sufficiently to save their brethren from the fury of the waves, took the resolution of going himself to their assistance, and finding that his boat could not advance to the shore on account of the sand banks, he waded into the water up to his knees, and reached the boat that was aground. The presence and the example of the beneficent Sovereign made every one redouble his efforts;

efforts; the boat was soon got off, and the persons it contained were saved. The next day the Czar was taken with a shivering fit, which was followed with a return of his old disorder, a very horrid internal disease, of which he never recovered: acute and unremitting pain indicated the approaching death of this friend of his country, to which he resigned himself with the most heroic firmness, two months after the exertion of one of the most heroic acts of benevolence that History has ever consecrated to the memory and admiration of mankind.

—————
 CHARPENTIER.

The *Charpentieriana* seems to have very good reasons for supposing the author of that formerly much read book "The Turkish Spy," to have been an Italian of the name of Marana, who resided at Paris.

—————
 RACINE

used to say of Lucan, that he was Virgil drunk, "Virgile ivre." There are still, however, much fire and spirit in his inebriety—particular passages are exquisite. Corneille preferred Lucan to Virgil.

Racine wrote several notes on the margin of his editions of the Greek Dramatic Poets. They are preserved in the King's Library at Paris.

—————
 QUEEN MARY, WIFE OF WILLIAM
 THE THIRD.

This excellent Princess was so composed upon her death-bed, that when the Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Tillotson, who assisted her in those dreadful moments, stopped with tears in his eyes on coming to the commendatory prayer in the office for the sick, she said to him, "My Lord, Why do you not go on? I am not afraid to die."

—————
 JOHN DRYDEN.

"Mr. Dryden died a Papist (if at all a Christian). Mr. Montague had given orders to bury him; but some Lords, as Lords Dorset, Jefferys, &c. thinking it would not be splendid enough, ordered him to be carried to Russell's (an undertaker's); there he was embalmed, and now lies in state at the

Physicians College, and is to be buried with Chaucer, Cowley, &c. at Westminster Abbey on Monday."—*D. Turner to Dr. Charlett, Master of University College, Oxon, May 6, 1700.*

—————
 QUEEN ANN.

"A little before the Peace of Utrecht, Bishop Lloyd, then 83 or 84 years of age, came to Queen Ann and told her, that he could prove from Daniel and the Revelations, that she ought not to make a Peace. The Queen replied, "My Lord, I am no Divine: I cannot argue that matter; but Lord Oxford may perhaps answer your objections." A time appointed; the Presence Chamber full of Nobility to hear the conference; whereon the Lord Oxford confounded the Prophet, and exposed him to the last degree. Lord Oxford rehearsed the whole conference to me, and 'twas the most diverting thing I ever heard in my life; a vast deal of learning, managed with a great deal of art."—*MS. Letter to the Rev. Dr. Charlett.*

—————
 AUGUSTE DE THOU.

It is supposed that the immediate cause of the prosecution of this excellent and intrepid man was, that his grandfather had mentioned Cardinal Richelieu's father in his celebrated History of His Own Times, in a manner not much to his credit. His Judges were anxious to save him. "M. le Chancelier a beau dire," said Richelieu, "il faut que M. de Thou meure; The Chancellor may say what he pleases, but M. de Thou must die *."

De Thou, whilst he was in prison, had made a vow to endow a chapel whenever he gained his liberty. On the morning of his condemnation to death, he composed the following inscription for himself:

Christo Liberatori
 Votum in carcere pro libertate conceptum,

T. AUGUSTUS THUANUS
 E carcere vite jam jam liberandus
 Morte solvit xii Junii, 1642.
 Confitebar tibi Domine, quoniam ex-
 audisti me & factus es mihi
 in salutem.

He died with great courage.

* "He has put my father in his History, and I will put his grandson's name in mine," said the vindictive Richelieu.

ACCOUNT OF THE LATE MUTINY IN THE CHANNEL FLEET.

IN the month of February last, petitions were sent from all the line-of-battle ships at Portsmouth to Lord Howe; but being all written by one person, and couched in the same language, it was presumed they were only the productions of some factious or mad-brained individuals, who were too contemptible for notice; the petitions were therefore thrown aside, and obtained no answers. This, on the return of the Fleet to port from the last cruise, occasioned a correspondence by letter to be kept up and passed from ship to ship, through the whole fleet; till at length it was unanimously agreed upon, that no ship should lift an anchor till a redress of grievances was obtained. In this state matters remained till the 15th of April, when Admiral Bridport ordered the signal for the fleet to prepare for sea; but, instead of weighing anchor, three cheers were given from the Queen Charlotte, as the signal for disaffection, which was in like manner followed by every ship in the fleet. The Officers were thunder-struck, and tried various means to bring the men to a sense of their duty; but without effect. The next day a boat from each ship was demanded, and two men from the crew of each were appointed Delegates to represent the whole, and Lord Howe's cabin was deemed the most proper place for their deliberations. On the 17th, every man in the fleet was sworn to support the cause in which he had embarked; even the Admiral's body servants were not exempted from the oath. Their next procedure was the reeving ropes, *in terrorem*, at the fore-yard-arm, and turning all the Officers out of the fleet who had behaved in any manner to offend them. On the 18th the Lords of the Admiralty arrived there, in the course of which, and two following days, several propositions were made by them to reduce the fleet to obedience, but ineffectually. On the 21st Admirals Gardner, Colpoys, and Pole went on board the Queen Charlotte, in order to confer with the Delegates, who informed the Admirals, that it was the determination of the crews to agree to nothing that should not be sanctioned by Parliament, and guaranteed by the King's Proclamation; which so disappointed and irritated Admiral Gardner, that he seized one of the Delegates by the collar, and swore

he would have them all hanged, with every fifth man throughout the fleet. This circumstance so exasperated the crew against the gallant Admiral, that it was with much difficulty he escaped from the ship with his life. The Delegates from the Royal George now returned to their ship, and informed the crew of what had happened, who, after some consultation, resolved on summoning all the Delegates on board their ship, which was done by hoisting the red or bloody flag, which struck terror through the fleet (as the signal was not generally understood), and particularly to the Officers, who trembled for the consequences, fearing that something dreadfully hostile was intended. It was at this moment that the much valued and respected Lord Bridport's flag was struck, with a resolution never to display it again, which drew tears from almost all the Officers. The fleet next proceeded to load all their guns, ordered a watch to be kept the same as at sea, and put every thing in a state of defence, keeping every Officer to his respective ship. On the 22d the men were somewhat pacified, and caused two letters to be written, one to the Lords of the Admiralty, stating the cause of their conduct on the preceding day; the other to Lord Bridport, in which they stiled him their *Father* and *Friend*, and avowed no intentional offence to him. This had a good effect; for on the 23d the Admiral returned to his ship, and rehoisted his flag, and, after a short address to the crew, in which he told them the painful business of the last week would be the means of hurrying him shortly to his grave, he informed them that he had brought with him a redress of all their grievances, and his Majesty's pardon for the offenders, which, after some deliberation, were accepted, when ever man returned to his duty.

The following are authentic Copies of the several Papers which have passed on this very extraordinary occasion:

To the Right Honourable and the Honourable Knights, Citizens, and Burgesses, in Parliament assembled.

The humble Petition of the Seamen and Marines on board his Majesty's Fleet, on behalf of themselves;

Humbly Sheweth,

That your Petitioners, relying on the candour and justice of your Honourable House,

House, make bold to lay their grievances before you, hoping that when you reflect on them, you will please to give redress, as far as your wisdom shall deem necessary.

We beg leave to remind your august Assembly, that the Act of Parliament passed in the reign of King Charles II. wherein the wages of all seamen serving on board his Majesty's fleet was settled, passed at a time when the necessaries of life, and stops of every denomination, were at least 30 per cent. cheaper than at the present time; which enabled Seamen and Marines to provide better for their families than we can now do with one half advance.

We therefore request your Honourable House will be so kind as to revive the Act before-mentioned, and make such amendments therein as will enable your Petitioners and their families to live in the same comfortable manner as Seamen and Marines did at that time.

Your petitioners, with all humility, laid their grievances before the Hon. Earl Howe, and flattered ourselves with the hopes that his Lordship would have been an advocate for us, as we have been repeatedly under his command, and made the British flag ride triumphantly over that of our enemies. But, to our great surprize, we find ourself unprotected by him, who has seen so many instances of our intrepidity in carrying the British flag into every part of the seas with victory and success.

We profess ourselves as loyal to our Sovereign, and zealous in the defence of our Country, as the Army or Militia can be; and esteem ourselves equally entitled to his Majesty's munificence; therefore with jealousy we behold their pay augmented, and the out-pensions of Chelsea College increased to thirteen pounds per annum, while we remain neglected, and the out-pensioners of Greenwich have only seven pounds per annum.

We your Petitioners therefore humbly implore that you will take these matters into consideration, and, with your accustomed goodness and liberality, comply with the prayer of this Petition, and your Petitioners, as in duty bound, will ever pray, &c.

We, the Delegates of the Fleet, hereunto sign our names for the ships' companies:

Royal George—Valentine Joyce, John Morris.

Queen Charlotte—Patrick Glynn, John Udleson.

Royal Sovereign—Joseph Green, John Richardson.

London—Alexander Harding, William Ruly.

Glory—Patrick Dugan, John Bethell. Duke—Michael Adams, William Anderson.

Mars—Thomas Allen, James Blithe. Marlborough—John Vassia, William Senator.

Ramilies—Charles Berry, Geo. Clear. Robust—David Wilson, John Scrivener.

L'Impetueux—John Witna, William Porter.

Defence—George Galaway, James Bare- rick.

Terrible—Mark Turner, George Sal- ked.

La Pompée—William Potts, James Mel- vin.

Minotaur—Dennis Lowley, George Crosland.

Defiance—John Saunders, John Hus- band.

Copy of the Petition to the Admiralty.

To the Right Honourable the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty: My Lords,

We, the Seamen of his Majesty's Na- vy, take the liberty of addressing your Lordships in an humble Petition, shew- ing the many hardships and oppressions we have laboured under for many years, and which we hope your Lordships will redress as soon as possible. We flatter ourselves that your Lordships, together with the nation in general, will ac- knowledge our worth and good serv- ices, both in the American war and the present; for which service your Lord- ships' Petitioners do unanimously agree in opinion, that their worth to the na- tion, and laborious industry in defence of their country, deserve some better encouragement than that we meet with at present, or from any we have ex- perience. We, your Petitioners, do not boast of our good services for any other purpose than that of putting you and the nation in mind of the respect due to us, nor do we ever intend to de- viate from our former character, so far from any thing of that kind, or that an Englishman or men should turn their coats, we likewise agree in opinion, that we should suffer double the hard- ships we have hitherto experienced be- fore we would suffer the Crown of England

England to be in the least imposed upon by that of any other power in the World; we therefore beg leave to inform your Lordships of the grievances which we at present labour under.

We, your humble Petitioners, relying that your Lordships will take into early consideration the grievances of which we complain, and do not in the least doubt but your Lordships will comply with our desires, which are every way reasonable.

The first grievance which we have to complain of is this, that our wages are too low, and ought to be raised, that we might be better able to support our wives and families in a manner comfortable, and whom we are in duty bound to support as far as our wages will allow, which, we trust, will be looked into by your Lordships and the Honourable House of Commons in parliament assembled.

We, your Petitioners, beg that your Lordships will take into consideration the grievances of which we complain, and now lay before you.

First, that our provisions be raised to the weight of sixteen ounces to the pound, and of a better quality; and that our measures may be the same as those used in the commercial trade of this country.

Secondly, that your Petitioners request your Honours will be pleased to observe, there should be no flour served while we are in harbour, in any port whatever, under the command of the British flag; and also that there might be granted a sufficient quantity of vegetables of such kind as may be most plentiful in the ports to which we go; which we grievously complain and lay under the want of.

Thirdly, that your Lordships will be pleased seriously to look into the state of the sick on board his Majesty's ships, that they may be better attended to, and that they may have the use of such necessaries as are allowed for them in time of their sickness, and that these necessaries be not on any account embezzled.

Fourthly, that your Lordships will be so kind as to look into this affair, which is nowise unreasonable, and that we may be looked upon as a number of men standing in defence of our country, and that we may in some wise have granted an opportunity to taste the sweets of liberty on shore, when in any harbour; and when we have completed the duty of our ships, after our return from sea;

and, that no man may inroach upon his liberty, there shall be a boundary limited, and those trespassing any further, without a written order from the commanding Officer, shall be punished according to the rules of the Navy; which is a natural request, and congenial to the heart of man, and certainly to us, that you make the boast of being the guardians of the land.

Fifthly, that if any man is wounded in action, his pay be continued until he is cured and discharged; and if any ship has any real grievances to complain of, we hope your Lordships will readily redress them, as far as in your power, to prevent any disturbances.

It is also unanimously agreed by the fleet, that from this day no grievance shall be received, in order to convince the nation at large, that we know when to cease to ask, as well as when to begin; and that we ask nothing but what is moderate, and may be granted without detriment to the nation, or injury to the service.

Given on board the Queen Charlotte, by the Delegates of the Fleet, this 18th day of April, 1797.

[The signatures the same as to the preceding Petition.]

While the Lords of the Admiralty continued at Portsmouth, they sent to Lord Bridport the following answer to the Petition of the Seamen:

By the Commissioners for executing the Office of Lord High Admiral of Great Britain and Ireland, &c.

Having taken into consideration the Petitions transmitted by your Lordship from the crews of his Majesty's ships under your command, and having the strongest desire to attend to all complaints of the Seamen of his Majesty's Navy, and to grant them every just and reasonable redress, and having considered the difference of the price of the necessaries of life at this and at that period when the pay of Seamen was established, we do hereby require and direct your Lordship to take the speediest method of communicating to the fleet—That we have resolved to recommend it to his Majesty to propose to Parliament to increase the wages of Seamen in his Majesty's Navy in the following proportion, viz.

To add four shillings per month to the wages of petty Officers and Able Seamen; 1 three

Three shillings per month to the wages of Ordinary Seamen; and
Two shillings per month to the wages of Landmen.

That we have resolved, that Seamen wounded in action shall be continued in pay until their wounds are healed, or until, being declared unserviceable, they shall receive a pension, or be received into the Royal Hospital at Greenwich; and that, having a perfect confidence in the zeal, loyalty, and courage of all the Seamen in the fleet, so generally expressed in their Petition, and in their earnest desire of serving their country with that spirit which always so eminently distinguished British Seamen, we have come to this resolution the more readily, that the Seamen may have as early as possible an opportunity of shewing their good dispositions, by returning to their duty; as it may be necessary that the fleet should speedily put to sea, to meet the enemy of the country.

Given under our hands, at Portsmouth, the 18th day of April 1797.

SPENCER.
ARDEN.
W. YOUNG.

To the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, Commander in Chief of a Squadron of his Majesty's Ships employed in the Channel service.

THE SEAMEN'S REPLY.

We received your Lordships' Answer to our Petition; and, in order to convince your Lordships and the nation in general of our moderation, beg leave to offer the following remarks to your consideration, viz.—That there never has existed but two orders of men in the Navy, Able and Ordinary, therefore the distinction between Ordinary and Landmen is totally new; we therefore humbly propose to your Lordships, that the old regulations be adhered to, that of the wages of the Able Seamen be raised to one shilling per day, and that of petty Officers, and the Ordinary, in the usual proportion; and, as a further proof of our moderation, and that we are actuated by a true spirit of benevolence towards our brethren the Marines, who are not noticed in your Lordships Answer, we humbly propose that their pay be augmented while serving on board, in the same proportion as

Ordinary Seamen. This we hope and trust will be a convincing proof to your Lordships that we are not actuated by a spirit of contradiction, but that we earnestly wish to put a speedy end to the present affair. We beg leave to state to your Lordships, that the pensions from Greenwich College we earnestly wish to be raised to ten pounds per annum; and, in order to maintain which, we humbly propose to your Lordships, that every seaman employed in the merchant service, instead of six pence per month, which he now pays, shall hereafter pay one shilling per month; which, we trust, will raise a fund fully adequate to the purpose; and as this, in time of peace, must be paid by your Petitioners, we trust it will give a convincing proof of our disinterestedness and moderation. We would also recommend, that this regulation be extended to the Seamen in the service of the East India Company, as we know by experience that there are few sailors employed by them but what have been in the Royal Navy, and we have seen them with our own eyes, after sickness or other accident has disabled them, without any hope of relief or support but from their former services in the Navy.—As to provisions, that they be augmented to sixteen ounces to the pound of bread and meat; cheese, butter, and liquor in proportion, and of a better quality, and a sufficient quantity of vegetables, and that no flour be served with fresh beef. And we further beg leave to inform your Lordships, that it is unanimously agreed, that, until the grievances before stated are redressed, and an act of indemnity passed, we are determined not to lift an anchor; and the grievances of particular ships must be redressed.

Given under our hands, the Delegates of the Fleet, on board the Queen Charlotte, at Spithead, April 19, 1797. Signed as before.

The following is a copy of the letter from the Admiralty to Lord Bridport, notifying their compliance with the demands of the Seamen; with their final answer:

By the Commissioners for executing the Office of Lord High Admiral of Great Britain and Ireland, &c.

Having taken into our consideration a paper containing several representations
from

from the Seamen of his Majesty's ships at Spithead, respecting the advance of their wages, and being desirous of granting them every request that can with any degree of reason be complied with, we have resolved to recommend it to his Majesty, that an addition of five shillings and sixpence per month be made to the wages of petty Officers and Seamen belonging to his Majesty's Navy, which will make the wages of Able Seamen one shilling per day, clear of all deductions; an addition of four shillings and six pence per month to the wages of Ordinary Seamen; and an addition of three shillings and six pence per month to the wages of Landmen: and that none of the allowance made to the Marines when on shore shall be stopped on their being embarked on board any of his Majesty's ships. We have also resolved, that all Seamen, Marines, and others serving in his Majesty's ships, shall have the full allowance of provisions, without any deductions for leakage or waste; and that, until proper steps can be taken for carrying this into effect, short-allowance money shall be paid to the men in lieu of the deduction heretofore made; and that all men wounded in action shall receive their full pay until their wounds shall be healed, or until, being declared incurable, they shall receive a pension from the chest at Chatham, or shall be admitted into the Royal Hospital at Greenwich. And your Lordship is hereby required and directed to communicate this our determination to the Captain of each of his Majesty's ships under your orders, directing him to make it known to the ship's company under his command; and to inform them, that should they be insensible to the very liberal offers now made to them, and persist in their present disobedience, they must no longer expect to enjoy those benefits to which, by their former good conduct, they were entitled; and that in such case, all the men now on board the fleet at Spithead shall be incapable of receiving any smart money or pensions from the chest of Chatham, or of being admitted at any time into the Royal Hospital at Greenwich; and that they must be answerable for the dreadful consequences which will necessarily attend their continuing to transgress the rules of the service, in open violation of the laws of their country.

On the other hand, he is to inform them, that we promise the most perfect forgiveness of all that has passed on

this occasion to every ship's company who, within one hour after the communication to them of the above-mentioned resolutions, shall return to their duty in every particular, and shall cease to hold further intercourse with any men who continue in a state of disobedience and mutiny.

Given under our hands, at Portsmouth, the 20th of April, 1797.

SPENCER.
ARDEN.
W. YOUNG.

To the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, Commander in Chief of a Squadron of his Majesty's ships to be employed in the Channel Soundings, &c.

By the command of their Lordships, (Signed) W. M. MARSDEN.

To the Right Hon. the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

We, the Seamen and Marines in and belonging to his Majesty's fleet now lying at Spithead, having received with the utmost satisfaction, and with hearts full of gratitude, the bountiful augmentation of pay and provisions which your Lordships have been pleased to signify shall take place in future in his Majesty's Royal Navy by your order, which has been read to us this morning, by the command of Admiral Lord Bridport;

Your Lordships having thus generously taken the prayer of our several Petitions into your serious consideration, you have given satisfaction to every loyal and well-disposed Seaman and Marine belonging to his Majesty's fleets; and from the assurance, which your Lordships have given us respecting such other grievances as we thought right to lay before you, we are thoroughly convinced, should any real grievance, or other cause of complaint, arise in future, and the same be laid before your Lordships in a regular manner, we are perfectly satisfied that your Lordships will pay every attention to a number of brave men, who ever have and ever will be true and faithful to their King and country.

But we beg leave to remind your Lordships, that it is a firm resolution, that until the flour in port be removed, the vegetables and pensions augmented, the grievances of private ships be redressed,

dressed, an Act passed, and his Majesty's most gracious Pardon for the fleet now lying at Spithead be granted; that the fleet will not lift an anchor; and this is the total and final answer.

The following is a Copy of the Royal Proclamation.

By the KING.

A PROCLAMATION

For pardoning such Seamen and Marines of the Squadron of his Majesty's fleet stationed at Spithead, as have been guilty of any act of mutiny or disobedience of orders, or any breach or neglect of duty, and who shall, upon notification of such Proclamation on board their respective ships, return to the regular and ordinary discharge of their duty.

GEORGE R.

Upon the report of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, of the proceedings of the Seamen and Marines of the squadron of our fleet stationed at Spithead, and of the measures taken by the said Lords Commissioners in consequence thereof; and in order to manifest our desire to give due encouragement to all those who shall return to the regular and ordinary discharge of their duty, according to the rules and practice of the Navy; we have thought fit, by the advice of our Privy Council,

to issue this our Royal Proclamation, and do hereby promise our most gracious Pardon to all Seamen and Marines serving on board the said Squadron, who shall, upon notification hereof on board their respective ships, return to the regular and ordinary discharge of their duty; and we do hereby declare, that all such Seamen and Marines, so returning to their duty, shall be discharged and released from all prosecutions, imprisonments, and penalties, incurred by reason of any act of mutiny or disobedience of orders, or any breach or neglect of duty, previously committed by them, or any of them.

Given at our Court at Windsor, the 22d day of April 1797, and in the 37th year of our reign.

GOD save the KING.

On the 7th of May this unfortunate dispute was renewed, from the circumstance of the Sailors having been led to suppose that Government had broken its faith with them, and that the promised redress of grievances was intended to be withheld. As, however, through the personal interference of Lord Howe, and from an Act having passed in compliance with the wishes of the Seamen, the Mutiny seems to be now perfectly at an end, we think it advisable to forbear detailing any further particulars of so unpleasant an affair.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

APRIL 19.

THE WILL, a Comedy, by Mr. Reynolds, was acted the first time at Drury Lane. The characters as follow:

Sir Solomon Cynic	Mr. King,
Mandeville	Mr. Wroughton,
George Howard	Mr. Bannister, Jun.
Veritas	Mr. R. Palmer,
Realize	Mr. Suett,
Robert	Mr. Russell,
Coysey	Mr. Packer.
Albina	Mrs. Jordan,
Mrs. Rigid	Miss Tiddswell,
Deborah	Mrs. Booth,
Dolly Rustic	Miss Mellon.

Mandeville, who, with the wildness of youth, possessed an excellent heart, having involved himself in debt, and offended his father, after the death of his wife, goes in pursuit of fortune to India, leaving his infant daughter, Albina, to the care of Mrs. Rigid, an artful old woman. During his absence, he constantly remitted to

Mrs. Rigid three hundred pounds a-year for the support of her and his daughter. The old woman conceals the supplies sent to her, and throws herself upon the protection of Albina's grandfather, whom she contrives so to incense against his son, that when the old man dies he disinherits his son, and leaves all his fortune to his grand-daughter Albina. It appears that Mrs. Rigid, who assumes the entire controul over Albina, has entered into an agreement with Veritas, the Tutor of George Howard, a young gentleman who lives in the neighbourhood, by which, if the effects a marriage between the Tutor and Albina, Veritas is to give this corrupt Governess half of the Mandeville estates, amounting to five thousand pounds a-year. Albina, however, is attached to Howard, and is beloved by the latter. In this state of affairs, Mandeville arrives from India, being unable to bear any longer a separation from his daughter, having received no accounts of her, or

acknowledgment of the remittances he had made for her maintenance. As soon as he arrives, he is recognised by Realize, Steward of the Mandeville property, who immediately makes a demand upon him for money, and threatens an arrest upon non payment. Sir Solomon Cynic, an old testy bachelor, being ignorant that Mandeville had sent home money for the support of his daughter, also determines to arrest Mandeville for a sum for which he had made himself responsible as security for a deceased friend. In this extremity Mandeville, debarred from the sight of his daughter, and unable to liquidate these demands, is almost frantic with grief and despair, but is assisted by the generosity of George Howard, who procures him an asylum in a neighbouring cottage. The tenant of this cottage, old Rustic, had been discharged from his situation as game-keeper to the Mandeville estate, on suspicion of being a poacher; and, with his daughter, had been solely indebted for support to G. Mandeville. Sir S. Cynic, though professedly an enemy to the conjugal state, is not without a spirit of gallantry, and, therefore, when the daughter of Old Rustic applies to him in behalf of her father, he becomes enamoured, and visits her secretly at the cottage.—While he is in the midst of his amorous avowals, Mandeville, accompanied by Howard, returns to the cottage, and Sir Solomon, to escape observation, hides himself among some straw in a recess, before which a curtain is drawn, but so ill secured that Dolly Rustic is obliged to fasten it up with Sir Solomon's cane-sword. To divide Howard and Albina, the villainous Governess had induced the latter to believe that Howard visited the cottage from motives of regard to Rustic's daughter. To ascertain this fact, Albina assumes a naval uniform, pretending to be a Mr. Herbert, her own cousin. Having traced Howard to the cottage, Albina will not stir from it till she has seen him. He therefore appears, and conceiving her to be an impudent swaggering boy, a quarrel arises; and as Albina threatens to wound him with her sword, he seizes the cane-sword which supported the curtain, and hence Sir Solomon is discovered. As Mandeville had thus been also discovered in his retreat, he therefore, according to the advice of Howard, endeavours to shelter himself in an apartment of Mandeville Castle, which was supposed to be haunted. To this apartment Albina is ordered by her Governess, as a place of security and punish-

ment, till the marriage shall have taken place between the former and Veritas. Albina is not the least disturbed by the supposed horrors of the place; but perceiving that Deborah, the old maid, who had been stationed with her as a guard, is very much terrified, Albina imposes on her fears, in order to get rid of her; and, according to the style of modern Novels, tells her that the old Baron, said to have been murdered in that room, would appear when the bell struck one. Precisely at this period, Mandeville, who had been pursued by Bailiffs, fires a pistol in the air to frighten them, and then breaks into the haunted room. Deborah flies away in horror, and Albina, terrified, conceals herself behind the bed-curtain. In this situation she is seen by Mandeville, who, as she still retains her naval uniform, takes her for one of his enemies, and treats her roughly; but finding she sympathises in his griefs, he trusts to her protection, without, however, revealing who he is, though earnestly desired to disclose himself. In this situation he is found by Realize and the servants, who seize him; but Albina drives them away with the pistol, which they suppose to be loaded; and by her desire Mandeville retires to another apartment, where she locks him in to prevent detection. She then resumes her female attire, and is on the eve of being hurried away from the Castle by the Governess, who is apprehensive that she will see her father, lavish her fortune upon him, and consequently that she shall lose all her authority. Veritas, who is a well disposed man, though he had been drawn into the schemes of the Governess, having been made drunk by Howard, reveals the whole plan of the intended marriage, exposes the interested villainy of the Governess, and produces a letter, in which her artful suppression of the remittances from Mandeville, and the subtle means which she had used to induce his father to disinherit him, are all unravelled. This discovery induces Sir Solomon to take part with Mandeville, and to overthrow the power of the Governess. Albina, sensible of the impositions that had been practised on her and her grandfather, in an interview with Howard, tears her grandfather's will to pieces, alledging, that her father would have been the legal heir if his character and conduct had not been misrepresented. After this general explanation, Albina and Howard are of course given to each other, and justice is dispensed to all parties.

Such is the plot of this Comedy, in which

which the Author has combined both sentiment and humour; though not without some of those farcical situations which are to be found in all his Comedies. The incident of the discovery appears to have been suggested by that of Square in "Tom Jones," and the drunken communication seems to have been borrowed from Foote's "Lame Lover." It was received with great applause, and the performers deserved the approbation they met with.

The following Prologue and Epilogue, the former written by Mr. Taylor, and the latter by M. P. Andrews, Esq. were spoken by Mr. R. Palmer and Mrs. Jordan:

PROLOGUE.

NO new offender ventures here to-night:
Our present Culprit is a well known wight,
Who, since his errors with such ease obtain
A pardon, has presum'd to sin again.
We own his faults; but, ere the cause proceed,

Something in mitigation let us plead.
If he was found on FASHION'S broad highway,

There VICE and FOLLY were his only prey;
Nor had he in his perilous career
E'er put a single passenger in fear;

All his unskill'd attempts were soon o'er-thrown,

And the rash youth expos'd himself alone.

Let us the objects he attack'd review—
Unhurt they all their wonted course pursue.

"* BARDS still to Bards, as waves to waves
succeed,

"And most we find are of the † *Vapid*
breed;

"A truth, perchance, 'tis needless to declare,

"For ah! to-night a luckless proof may glare."

Still LAWYERS strain their throats with vena
fury,

Brow-beat an Evidence, or blind a Jury.

Still the HIGH GAMESTER and obedient
Mate

Veil deep-laid schemes in hospitable state;
PHARO, though routed, still may Justice dare,

Fine a few pounds, and many a thousand
share.

Still can our *Bloods of Fashion* arm in arm
March six abreast, and meaner folks alarm;

* The lines marked thus " were not spoken.

† Vide *The Dramatist*.

† The idea of this Parody on the Seven Ages of Shakspeare was suggested to Mr. Reynolds by his friend Mr. Rogers (Author of *The Pleasures of Memory*), and the lines printed in Italics were furnished by him.

Still saunter through Pall-Mall with callous
ease,

And jostle Worth and Beauty as they please;
Still, drunk in Theatres, with savage ire
Bid Sense and Decency abash'd retire;

Or, more to dignify superior life,
Cheat their best friend of money and of wife.

If such the age, in vain may Satire toil,
And her weak shafts must on herself recoil.

As some may wonder why our Author's
found

Poaching for prey on this unusual ground—
Why thus his old and fav'rite haunt forsake,

Familiar to each secret dell and brake—
The simple truth at once we fairly own—

His subtlest toils were in that covert known;
The bushes he had beaten o'er and o'er

For some new quarry, but could start no
more:

Hence he resolv'd a vain pursuit to yield,
And abler sportsmen left to range the field.

Besides, so many lenient trials past,
Well might he fear to suffer there at last.

At length to this dread Court he trusts his
fate,

Where mighty Critics sit in solemn state:
But, sure that Candour will assert her claim,

He scorns to skulk beneath a borrow'd name:
And since no bad intention sway'd his mind,

Whate'er the deed, it must indulgence find;
Nor should a rigid sentence drive him hence,

For *here*, at least, it is his *first offence*.

EPILOGUE.

THE World's a Stage—and Man has Seven
Ages:

So Shakspeare writes †—King of Dramatic
Sages;

But he forgot to tell you in his plan,
That Woman plays her part as well as Man.

*First, how her infant heart with triumph
swells,*

When the red coral shakes its silver bells!—

She, like young Statesmen, as the rattle rings,
Leaps at the sound, and struts in leading-
strings.

Next, little Miss, in pin-a-fore so trim,
With nurse so noisy—with mama so prim—

Eager to tell you all she's taught to utter—
Lips as she grasps the allotted bread and
butter;

Type of her sex—who, though no longer
young,

Hold every thing with ease, except their
tongue.

*A School-girl then—She curls her hair in pa-
pers,*

*And mimics Father's gait, and Mother's vapours:
Tramples alike on cushions, and on toes,
And rolls papers all she bears to all she knows:*

"Betty!" she cries, "it comes into my
"head,

"Old maids grow crows because their cats
"are dead;

"My Governess has been in such a fuff
"About the death of our old tabby puss—

"She wears black stockings—Ha! ha!—
"What a poth-r,

"'Cause one old cat's in mourning for an-
"other!"

*The Child of Nature—free from pride and
pomp,*

And sure to please, though nothing but a
Romp!

Next riper Miss, who, nature more dis-
closing,

Now finds some traits of art are interposing;
And with blue laughing eyes behind her fan.

First acts her part—with that great actor, Mon!
Behold her now an ogling vain Coquette,

Catching male gudgeons in her silver'd net:
All things revers'd—the neck, clopt close
and bare,

Scarce feels th' incumbrance of a single hair;
Whilst the thick forehead tresses, frizzed full,
Rival the tufted locks that grace the bull.—

*Then comes that sober character—a Wife,
With all the dear, distracting cares of life;*

A thousand cards, a thousand joys extend,
For what may not upon a card depend?

Though Justice in the morn claim fifty
pounds,

Five hundred won at night may heal the
wounds!—

*Now she'd snatch half a glance at Opera, Ball,
A meteor trac'd by none, though seen by all;*

Till Spousy finds, while anxious to immure
her,

A Patent Coffin only can secure her!

*At last, the Dowager—in ancient stances,
With snuff and spectacles, this age denounces—*

And thus she moralizes— [Speaks like an
old woman]

"How bold and forward each young firt
"appears!

"Courtship, in my time, lasted seven years—

"Now seven little months suffice of course,

"For courting, marrying, scolding, and di-
"vorce!

"What with their truss'd-up shapes and
"pantalcons,

"Dress occupies the whole of honey moons:—

"They say we have no souls—but what
"more odd is,

"Nor men, nor women now, have any
"bodies!—

"When I was young—my heart was al-
"ways tender.

"And would, to every spouse I had, sur-
"render;

"Their wishes to refuse I never durst—

"And my fourth died as happy as my first."

Truce to such splenetic and rash designs,
And let us mingle candour with our Laes.

In all the stages of domestic life,
As child, as sister, parent, friend, and wife,

Woman, the source of every fond employ,
Softens affliction, and enlivens joy.

What is your boast, male rulers of the land?
How cold and cheerless all you can com-
mand!

Vain your ambition—vain your wealth and
power,

Unless kind woman share your raptur'd
hour;

Unless amidst all the glare of pageant art,
She adds her smile, and triumphs in your
heart.

25. THE ITALIAN VILLAGERS, a
Comic Opera, by Mr. Prince Hare, was
acted the first time at Covent Garden.
The characters as follow:

Duke of Urbino Mr. Murray.

Octavio, a banished Nobleman, } Mr. Hull.

Lorenzo, his Son, Mr. Incedon.

Valentine, a favourite of the Duke, in love with Isabel, } Mr. Fawcett,

Saveall, a Miser, Mr. Quick.

Jeremy Maythorn, Sui- tor to his Daugnier, } Mr. Munden.

Hilery, a Pedlar, Mr. Knight.

Frontis, a Lawyer, Mr. Simmonds.

Marco, Servant to Va- lentine, } Mr. Farley.

Moro, - - - Mr. Abbott.

Lawyer's Clerks, Messrs. Gray, Street,
Linton, &c.

Isabel, Daughter of Octavio, } Mrs. Mountain.

Lucilla, Daughter of Saveall, } Mrs. Clendining.

Annetta, a Country Girl, Daughter of Rodriga, } Mrs. Martyr.

Rodriga, - - - Mrs. Henley.

Flora, Servant to Isa- bel, } Mrs. Castelle.

Valentine, a favourite of the Duke of Urbino, secretly pays his addresses to Isabel, the daughter of Octavio, a Nobleman banished from Court, and residing in a village where the Duke is expected on a hunting party. Valentine, dreading a discovery of his attachment, enjoins Isabel

not to let the Duke see her; but, from anxiety for her brother Lorenzo, Isabel disregards the injunction, and, being made known to the Duke, obtains the pardon of her family.—The Duke, to punish Valentine's distrust of him, in concealing his attachment, determines to make him jealous; while Valentine, more effectually to avoid suspicion, professes a passion for another woman in the village. Being pressed by the Duke to discover his mistress, he pretends to court Rodriga, an old peasant, whom he accidentally meets on her way to prosecute a plot formed to deliver Lucilla, the daughter of an old miser, from a forced marriage.—This plot is carried on by Lorenzo, Lucilla's lover, and Hilary, a pedlar, with the assistance of Rodriga, her daughter Annetta, and other accomplices. Saveall, the old miser, is deceived into a belief, that his intended son-in-law, Jeremy Maythorn (who is a silly conceited coxcomb) has been guilty of theft, seduction, and murder, and is induced to fire a pistol in the night at a figure dressed up to represent Maythorn, whom he, by this means, suspects of an intention to plunder his house. Hilary and his accomplices frighten Saveall from home, and, while he flies to take refuge in a church, Lucilla escapes with her fortune.—The lovers, in their flight, meet Maythorn, and shut him into Saveall's house, to answer for the consequences of their tricks. Saveall returns, and, believing he had killed him, concludes him to be a ghost, and, during his terror, Maythorn leaves the house unmolested.—Lucilla's fortune is restored by the disinterestedness of her lover, and his title to her hand confirmed by the Duke. Rodriga, Isabel, and Valentine, meeting in Saveall's house, Valentine's artifice is exposed, and the Duke reproves and pardons him. Valentine obtains the hand of Isabel; Hilary and Annetta are admitted to the Duke's favour, and Saveall receives into his house again his daughter and his new son-in-law.

This Piece may be considered in some respects as an imitation of Shakspeare's "As you like it;" the general style of that Author being to be traced, and that not unsuccessfully, in various parts of it. Little novelty of character is to be found; but the whole is a pleasing attempt to unite the serious and comic into one performance, and the execution has not been unsuccessful.

28. **THE QUEEN OF CARTHAGE**, a Tragedy, was acted at Drury Lane, for the benefit of Mr. Palmer. This Piece

was written by Mr. Joseph Reed, deceased, and was first acted for the benefit of Mr. Holland, in 1767, and two nights afterwards; when, a difference taking place between the Author and Manager, the Tragedy (though approved of) was laid aside. On the present occasion, the parts of Æneas, Nabal, Jarbas, and Dido, originally performed by Messrs. Powell, Holland, Bensley, and Mrs. Yates, were represented by Messrs. Barrymore, Palmer, Caulfield, and Mrs. Siddons. Candour requires us to say, that this Piece is not unworthy of representation; the story, though hackneyed and familiar, is not improper for the stage, and the characters are ably discriminated, the language sufficiently distant from familiarity or bombast, and the situations interesting. It was, as on its original performance, received with applause.

After the Play, Mr. Colman's Tales, with the title of "My Night-cap and Slippers," were recited and sung; but the reception of the second Tale was by no means gratifying to the speaker Mr. Palmer.

29. **THE TATTLERS**, a Comedy, by Dr. Benjamin Hoareley, Author of "The Suspicious Husband," was acted the first time at Covent Garden. The characters as follow:

Sir Thomas Severn,	Mr. Murray.
Froward,	Mr. Mundeau.
Allworthy,	Mr. Pope.
Snatter,	Mr. Holman.
Woodville,	Mr. Middleton.
Cobler,	Mr. Quick.
Jonathan,	Mr. Thompson.
Fanny Allworthy,	Miss Mansel.
Madge Haggard,	Mrs. Davenport.
Miss Severn,	Miss Chapinan.
Lady Nettleton,	Mrs. Matlocks.

The outline of the Fable is briefly this:

Mr. Allworthy, forced by pecuniary embarrassments abroad, returns to England after having amassed a considerable fortune. At his departure he left his wife and daughter at a cottage in the country. Froward, an old bachelor, who assumes the name of Whimsey, becomes acquainted with their history. After the death of her mother he takes the daughter under his protection, brings her up in a state of simplicity, and intends making her his wife. For this purpose he immures her with an old attendant, in a house, apparently empty; and appoints a cobbler, who follows his vocation in an adjoining stall, to keep a sharp look out.

Not-

Notwithstanding all this care, Fanny's simplicity, like Wycherly's Country Wife, is an overmatch for the sagacity of her Moody. Shatter, a volatile young fellow, sees her, and makes a favourable impression on her heart; this he imparts to Froward, ignorant that he assumes the name of Whimsley, and, even after her elopement with him, places her under his care. In the mean time Mr. Allworthy is distracted at the supposed loss of his daughter; but on his servant's recounting to Sir Thomas Gevern all that he could learn from the cottage, he immediately concludes it must be Froward's *deve*, and accordingly she is restored to her father, who bestows her on young Shatter, the son of his intimate friend.

This long dormant Comedy appeared with less credit to the Author from the circumstance of several pieces on the same subject having made their appearance since his death. It is borrowed from Moliere's "*L'Ecole des Femmes*;" from which, in 1765, Mr. Lee extracted a Farce called "*The Country Wife*;" and Mr. Garrick, in 1766, the popular performance of "*The Country Girl*." Mr. Murphy also again made use of the plot in a Comedy, in 1767, called, "*The School for Guardians*." In the present Piece, the main plot is relieved and enlivened by a well-directed satire at the folly of scandal: Lady Nettleton, an adept in that favourite exercise of wit and talents, being first mortified, and afterwards foiled by her own weapons. This character was well drawn and coloured.

The following Prologue and Epilogue, the first written by Mr. Taylor, was spoken by Mr. Holman, and the last, written by Mr. Jerminham, was spoken by Mrs. Mattocks:

PROLOGUE.

THE slightest sketches from a Master's hand,
Tho' faintly colour'd, and though roughly
plann'd,
The Critic of true taste delighted eyes,
Nor lets one added touch profane the prize.
To-night, with equal reverence, we regard
The treasure'd relique of a sprightly Bard,
Who, while the passing modes capricious
range,
And, struck by Fashion's wand, each moment
change,
With Nature's potent charm shall always
please,
In "*honest Ranger's*" wild and sportive ease;
That jovial rake, who, flush'd with wine
and youth,
Yet guards with purest homage female truth,

But once our Author try'd the public
Stage,
That threatening sea, where critic tempests
rage;

Yet no weak fears subdu'd the scenic aim:—
Lest storms should shatter all his former fame,
He check'd Imagination's active fire,
In fond submission to his Mitred Sire.

Our Bard, indeed, this filial tribute paid,
Yet still he toy'd with the Poetic Maid,
Her genial influence hidden, not suppress'd,
Through life he cherish'd in his glowing
breast—

For they who love the Muse are still the
same,

And but with life expires the noble flame.

Long was the Drama we to night display
By kindred duty kept from open day,
But Death at length dissolv'd the sacred tie,
And Friendship yields it to the public eye.

Sure he, thus favour'd by the gen'rous
meed,—

May hope that your applause will grace the
dead,—

Not that the kindness you so oft have shewn
Prompts the vain thought of merits of his
own,

But that his grateful feelings rest the claim
On the firm base of Hoadley's honour'd
name.

Ah! then, what Genius left, from Envy
save,

Nor crush the Flow'r nor *rising on the grave*;
So may that Flow'r to latest ages bloom,
And ampler Laurels dignify his Tomb.

EPILOGUE.

THE Rights of Women, in our searching
Age,

Have not yet been asserted on the Stage:
For one great Branch of our defrauded Right,
Where hangs the glowing fruit of home-
delight,

I now appear to move a new Decree,
And plead the Female Cause—without a
Fee.

Two Scions on one plant will not now
bear,—

A chaste allusion to the wedded Pair:
Behold! unfeeling Dissipation rends
Wide from each other the connubial Friends:
The travelling sprig, by whim's still varying
lot,

Is seen engrafted on some distant spot,
While the poor widow'd spray appears to
moan,

Left to the blast unpitied and alone:
But our new Code forbids the Youth to
roam,

And calls, with dove-like voice, the Truant
home;

We therefore hope our Mates won't think us rude,

If from our Plan all grafting we exclude.

Do some now present daringly maintain,
That roguish Wives oft snap the married chain ?

What! if the Husband will not share his life

With that domestic fixture call'd a Wife,

Must she be styl'd an abdicating Queen,
If her wild roving man forsakes the scene ?

When from their residence th' Incumbents stray,

Can it be said, the Living runs away ?

Then let the Wives for residence contend,

To this one point let our exertions bend !

And, if deserted, we'll no more endure it,

But, in their absence we'll appoint a Curate.

The Laws of Wedlock are the Laws of Rhyme,

A faithful Couplet in according chime :

If the first Line does not exactly flow

In perfect symmetry with that below,

Ah, then we look for Harmony in vain,

And savage dissonance deforms the strain.

Some modern Dames, indeed, have thought it sweeter

To stretch the Couplet to a triplet metre ;

Our Code disclaims this Licence of the Time,

Firm for the Couplet, and one echoing Rhyme.

Long time entangled in the Wedlock noose,
The City Husband with his cackling Goose,
Half-tir'd, half-pleas'd, without delight or strife,

Still side by side they waddle on through Life.

This drowsy Pair we hold not up to view

As a complete example to pursue :

We rather wish the Men would look on high,

And note the Lark, that warbles to the sky !

Nature to this sweet Bird alone has given

To wake his carol at the gate of Heav'n ;

Yet, midst the pride of his extatic strain,

His faithful breast recalls the humble plain :

And, dropping from the splendour of the skies,

He joyous to his little mansion flies,

Lights with gay pinion on his low-built nest,

Where all his pleasures and his wishes rest.

MAY : Lillo's affecting Tragedy of FATAL CURIOSITY was performed at Drury Lane, for the benefit of Mrs. Siddons. In this Play Mr. Kemble and Mrs. Siddons gave energy and effect to the powerful appeals to the passions in the characters of Old Wilmot and his Wife. At the conclusion of the evening's entertainment, Mrs. Siddons spoke the following Lines, said to be written by Mrs. Piozzi :

AND now, this idle airy frolic past,
Comes our *grave Idler's* horror of the last :

Tho' for a month, a season, or a year,

Each parting moment still is found severe ;

Whilst hollow murmurs ring from Pole to Pole,

And black'ning clouds round frightened Europe roll,

One's boding heart fears thunder, fire, and rain,

May part us all, ere we shall meet again.

Nor need we turn to public care our eyes,

The Stage too teems with true calamities ;

Scarcely has it ceas'd, methinks, the solemn knell,

Since long tried merit took her last farewell ;

Her warning spirit speaks from underneath,

That mimic woes must end in certain death :

Yet, to anticipate such ills—not nigh,

Were but a *fatal curiosity*.

Our Comic Muse too, lighter topics lending,
Proves that in marriage was her nat'ral ending ;

Whilst, grateful for those smiles which made us gay,

Each kindest wish waits on her *Wedding Day* ;

And sure, such talents, honours, shar'd between 'em,

If 'tis not happy, *why the Deuce is in 'em*.

My own short absence, howso'er employ'd,

Far from your smiles must feel an aching void ;

But whether joys, or pains, or some of all,

Or duties merely, fill the interval,

No time, nor distance, from my heart shall sever

Its last remaining sense of *public favour*.

P O E T R Y.

THEODORE AND ANNETTE :

A PASTORAL SONG.

ON a green shady bank, as young Theodore lay,

Lull'd to sleep by a murmuring brook ;
Annette, as she carelessly wander'd that way,

Stole his garland, his pipe, and his hook ;

Then instantly hied to a neighbouring shade,

Whilst her flock stray'd unheeded around ;

And such soft melting airs the young shepherds play'd,

That all Nature seem'd pleas'd with the sound.

Awak'd by the music, young Theodore gaz'd,
Whilst echo enliven'd the plain ;

Then sought for his pipe ; but, alas ! was amaz'd,

And thus mourn'd in sorrowful strain :

“ My

" My wreath was an emblem of Annette so
 " fair,
 " The flow'rets so gay were her choice ;
 " My pipe often sooth'd me when sunk in
 " despair,
 " As I listen'd at eve to her voice.
 " How oft have I pleas'd the gay Nymphs in
 " the grove,
 " Where now I may heave the fond sigh ;"
 Thus mourn'd the young shepherd, as Annette
 his love
 In a thicket stood listening by.
 She eagerly flew to her lover's relief,
 He tenderly fell on her breast ;
 The smiles of the maid soon dispell'd all his
 grief,
 Fond lovers can fancy the rest.
Carlisle. R. ANDERSON.

L I N E S

Written on the DEATH of Mr. EDWARD
 KIMPTON, Surgeon, who died Jan. 6,
 1797, aged 21, three Days after he was
 elected Surgeon to one of the Dispensaries.

THOUGH many a tear on Kimpton's grave
 may fall
 From those who feel a less deplor'd by all,
 Tears of regret, such merit is so rare,
 And that his friendship they no longer share ;
 Though frequent sighs parental breasts may
 heave
 To lose a *balm* each sorrow could relieve ;
 Yet not for him should friends or parents
 mourn,
 Trophies of triumph best his tomb adorn,
 Who snatch'd from earth, left blighting sin
 should spoil
 His blooming virtues, to a purer soil :
 His soul's transplanted 'midst unfading joy,
 And through eternity his bliss employ,
 To join with grateful hymns the choir of
 Heaven,
 Such perfect happiness so soon was given.

CONTENTMENT.

IN those rude climes, where Lapland's
 mountains rise,
 Lift their white heads, and chill the polar
 skies ;
 Where, 'midst the horrors of his icy reign,
 Eternal Winter rules his hoar domain ;
 Or where terrific Heat has fix'd his throne
 Amid the tempests of the torrid zone,
 The patriot native, tho' the storm's career
 Sweep unresisted through the circling year,
 Though wild distraction, all around him
 spread,
 Rears in each blast, and thunder round his
 head,
 Pleas'd and contented with his lot remains,
 Nor seeks for calmer shores, nor sighs for
 milder plains.

Why then, where Britain from her wave-
 worn sleep
 Looks down indignant on the subject deep,
 Oft do we find, amid the varied shore
 Which bounteous Nature pours upon her
 shore,
 Amidst the countless wealth which Heav'n has
 lent,
 Her sons All want the brightest gem Con-
 tent ?
 Alas ! that freedom, which, of all mankind,
 Is most congenial to a Briton's mind,
 Whilst it permits the virtues to expand,
 And spread their kindly influence o'er the
 land,
 Has the rank weeds of vanity unbound,
 And nurs'd the noxious plants, and blown their
 seeds around.

Hence every fool, on whom high Heav'n
 bestows
 Wisdom enough to follow his own nose,
 Blind to the means, and ignorant of the end,
 Blames ev'ry scheme he cannot comprehend ;
 Lays to the charge of those who rule the State
Inevitable ills, the acts of Fate ;
 Hence then he sighs, because th' Almighty
 Mind
 His lot in life to some low rank confin'd,
 And plac'd him not on high, where he might
 guide. [ride
 The nation safe through Fortune's changeful
 Hence 'tis that he Heav'n's proffer'd boon de-
 clines,
 And, thankless for the good, at fancied ill re-
 pinnes.

Waltham, March 30th.

J. B. C.

THE SERENADE,

BY J. COBBIN, JUN.

WHEN the dear hour of silent Midnight
 reigns,
 And Nature sleeps in undisturbed repose,
 How pleasing to the ear are Music strains,
 While in the air the charming cadence
 flows.
 How soft these sweetly-pensive, soothing airs
 Re-echo in the floating zephyr's breeze ;
 And softer far to me whose heart's sad cares
 Prevent the comforts of a bed of ease.
 With each long note it now begins to swell,
 And strange sensations run through all my
 veins,
 While charm'd I feel with Harmony's sweet
 spell
 And in a reverie forget my pains.
 Not far from hence the lovely maiden sleeps,
 The only object which my heart desires ;
 Perhaps she hears these sounds while Carlos
 weeps,
 Perhaps the magic now her soul inspires.
 O catch a sigh from me ye notes—O air !
 Convey it now in swiftness to the lovely fair.
May, 1797.

JOURNAL

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

[Continued from Page 281.]

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, MARCH 27.

THE Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Bill for providing Clothing for the Army; the Bill authorizing Bankers, &c. to issue small Notes; the Bill for explaining and amending the County Quota Bill; and to several private Bills.

DEBTORS AND CREDITORS.

Earl Moira, in an excellent speech, stated the hardships which Debtors laboured under by being subject to imprisonment on mesne process, and frequently being obliged, for want of bail, to lie twelve months in prison before the plaintiff would bring the matter to a trial. He also shewed the hardships which many hundreds of others suffered by being imprisoned in execution, and, where the plaintiff did not proceed, being kept in gaol sometimes for many years from want of money to liberate themselves by superseatas. The Society for the Relief of Persons confined for Small Debts liberated by their benevolence in the last year one hundred and thirty unfortunate persons under this wretched predicament. His Lordship moved, "That a Committee be appointed to consider the state of the laws between debtor and creditor, and to make their report on the same." Before his Lordship sat down, he mentioned that the Learned Lord then on the woolsack had put into his hands a scandalous letter, which the Learned Lord had received from some person, who therein accuses the Learned Lord of authorizing a long list of enormities which prisoners for debt were subjected to, and which, he said, he was sure there was not one Lord in that House who would not all together disbelieve.

Lord Kenyon began by alluding to the letter mentioned by the Noble Lord, and declared, by all that was sacred, and as he hoped for mercy at the Day of Judgment, that every word in it, so far as related to himself encouraging enormities in the prison, or in any respect whatever promoting corruption, was absolutely and positively false. He hoped, nay he entreated and conjured their Lordships would appoint a Committee to enquire into his conduct in

this respect. On the subject of the Committee moved for by the Noble Lord, he opposed it, on the ground of the injury that any alteration in the Law of Arrests would do to the credit of this country as a commercial one.

Earl Moira deprecated the idea of a Committee to enquire into the Learned Lord's conduct, and passed some very high encomiums on his Lordship's character, of the truth of which he was sure every Noble Lord was convinced. It was only an anonymous letter, and not worthy of notice. He had a similar one in his pocket, from a man who called himself a *Desperate Creditor*, and who threatened to kill his Lordship himself for the exertions he was using in favour of unfortunate Debtors. He hoped, therefore, the two anonymous letters might be allowed to *pair off* together, without any further notice being taken of them.

The question being called for, a division took place: Contents 21, Not-Contents 37—Majority 16.

MOTION FOR THE REMOVAL OF
MR. PITT.

The Earl of Suffolk offered himself to their Lordships' attention, as possessing the warmest love for his country, which by the misconduct of his Majesty's Ministers had been reduced from a state of the highest prosperity to the verge of ruin. He adverted to the conduct of Ministers, in sacrificing the feelings of men who had performed the most eminent services to their country, to promote their own personal influence, and political jobs with individuals. They had given to a Noble Duke (Portland) a mark of honour intended by his Majesty as a reward for a Noble Earl (Howe), which he had been well assured was, as it ought to have been, considered by the Noble Earl as an indignity to him. How had they treated another Noble Lord (Rodney) for the glorious services of the 12th of April? It was true he had a miserable pension, but he had been suffered to languish in poverty in his old age; and, but for the personal protection he enjoyed as a Peer in Parliament, he would have ended his days in
Y y
a jail.

a jail. When deceased, his body was seized on, and for a considerable time denied the rights of burial. Their whole system was to govern by influence; they had libelled the loyalty of the people, and branded every man with the epithets of *Jacobin* and *Democrat* who opposed their measures. In tracing them through every Court on the Continent, from the Treaty of Pilitz to the present moment, duplicity, incapacity, and corruption were discernible in all their measures. The Noble Earl said, in reviewing the circumstances of the War, he found Ministers as incapable in their plans of hostility, as they were in their negotiations for Peace; and after commenting at some length on the situation to which they had reduced the finances of the country, he concluded by a motion to the following effect:

“That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, praying that he would be graciously pleased to remove from his Councils his Minister, namely, the First Lord of the Treasury, who by his misconduct had forfeited the confidence of the People.”

Lord Grenville very ably replied to the variety of topics in the Noble Earl's Address. He vindicated the conduct of Ministers with respect to the War; he said, every nerve had been strained to prosecute it with vigour and effect; and contended, that as far as the arms of Great Britain were concerned, the desired success generally ensued. The miscarriages of the Allies on the Continent could not fairly be imputed to Ministers; and they seized the first opportunity, where it could be done with honour and advantage, of bringing about a Peace, which overtures were notoriously counteracted by the enemy. With regard to the tenor of the motion, he must say, he never knew any instance of the kind, where such a motion was brought forward without any one specific charge alleged of misconduct or malversation against the person in question; it was therefore unnecessary to dwell on that head. He thought it necessary, however, to say, that one part of the Noble Lord's accusation had no foundation in truth. The Treaty of Pilitz, he asserted, was not only entered into without the participation, but even without the knowledge of the British Government.

A long debate ensued, at the conclusion of which a division took place:

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Proxies	18	
Not-Contents	15	} 17
Proxies	2	
Majority	— 87	

The Earl of Oxford moved, That the House be summoned on Thursday to take into consideration the standing order, No. 114, relative to the entering of Protefts on the Journals.

THURSDAY, MARCH 30.
BREACH OF PRIVILEGE.

The Earl of Oxford begged leave to bring a very important business before the House. In consequence of his motion for Peace being negatived (See Page 271, 272.) he had come down to the Clerk's room next day to enter a Protest upon the books; but to his surprise he found that Lord Kenyon had carried off the motion in his pocket. He therefore moved, “That a Lord Chancellor carrying away a motion from the Table of their Lordships, was guilty of a high breach of the Privileges of their House; and that Lord Kenyon, acting as Pro-Chancellor, having carried away his motion, had been guilty of a high breach of Privilege, and ought to be censured.”

The Bishop of Rochester moved, “That the 77th standing Order of that House should be read, which declares it to be a high breach of Privilege to print any part of the proceedings of that House without the authority of their Lordships.” When he came down to the House on this day, he conceived that the Noble Earl had it in contemplation to move that the Printer and Publisher of a Newspaper called *The Oracle*, had been guilty of a breach of Privilege in publishing, under the title of an *Address to the Nation*, an account of a debate which had taken place in that House, accompanied with remarks signed by the Noble Earl's title of honour. This infamous thing, which the Printer of that Paper had had the audacity to publish, was certainly a high breach of the Privileges of their Lordships; and as the Noble Earl seemed to be implicated in the publication, it would have been very becoming in him to have come forward and vindicated his own dignity along with that of the House. The Rt. Rev. Prelate proceeded to advert to one or two of the paragraphs in this Address, and reprehended, with much severity, one in which Lord Grenville's reply to the Noble Earl's motion is termed

termed *poor, weak, and rude*; and likewise the concluding sentence, in which the Parliament is called *their*, that is, the *People's Parliament*. He said, that the House of Commons, as chosen by the People, might properly be called their Representatives; but that Parliament, as composed of Lords and Commons, was, in constitutional language, and by the law of the land, the *King's Parliament*.—He mentioned this phrase in particular, because when rash and inexperienced young men made use of such expressions, there was sometimes more meant by them than met the ear. He concluded with saying, that were it consistent with personal respect for his Lordship, he would term the present a most petulant motion.

Marquis Townshend could not agree with the Noble Prelate, that the Parliament was the King's Parliament; it was representative of, and consequently the Parliament of the Nation.

The Bishop of Rochester explained, that what he meant was, that Parliament as an aggregate body, and composed as it was of Lords and Commons, was the King's Parliament; he was subject to correction if he was wrong. The Noble Prelate added, that he would have moved, that the Printer and Publisher of the Oracle had been guilty of a high breach of privilege, had he not conceived that such a motion would have come with more propriety from the Noble Earl (of Oxford).

Marquis Townshend said, that he would have no objection to a motion being made by the Noble Prelate, that the Printer and Publisher of that Paper had been guilty of a high breach of privilege; the more so, as he had observed an infamous falsehood in another Morning Paper of this day, stating the substance of an answer said to have been made by his Majesty to a Noble Earl, when no answer had been made at all.

The Earl of Suffolk stated, that certainly no answer had been made by his Majesty on the occasion alluded to, and that what he had said had been grossly misrepresented in the same paper.

The motion being put,

The Earl of Oxford was the only Peer who said *Content*.

Nothing material occurred in the Upper House from this time till

MONDAY, APRIL 24.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to Lord Cadogan's Divorce

Bill, and 29 other public and private Bills.

The Duke of Grafton expressed his surprize at the absence of Ministers, when their Lordships and the Public might naturally be supposed to be anxious for some information respecting the rumours which had lately been in circulation. Whether those rumours were false, or whether they were founded in fact, he was unable to determine; but of course he concluded they were false, because he had no authority to state them to be true. Their Lordships must have known, through the medium of the public prints, and popular report, that three very great and alarming events were said to have taken place during the recess. The first was, a separate Negotiation for Peace between his Imperial Majesty and the French Republic, which must be impossible, since no person in Administration had chosen to apprize their Lordships. The second was, the report of increased disturbances in Ireland, which must be equally erroneous; and the other was, a sort of detailed and circumstantial account of the insurrection of the Seamen on board of his Majesty's Fleet at Portsmouth, which must be equally untrue, or their Lordships would have been officially acquainted with it, and informed of the measures adopted to restore peace and subordination. If they had been true, their Lordships ought to have been informed of every circumstance by a Message from the Crown, unless it was the intention of Ministers to realize an opinion which he had heard some time ago, that their Lordships merely sat in that House to register the acts of Administration. He warned their Lordships to be cautious how far they reposed an unconstitutional confidence in Ministers; and, though he had no motion to offer, he hoped he should soon hear further of the points which he had stated, and respecting which the public mind was so much interested.

The Lord Chancellor left the wool-sack, in order to observe upon three events mentioned by the Noble Duke. With regard to any Negotiation of the Emperor for Peace, he said, he knew nothing more of it than what he had read that morning in the newspapers. A mail had, indeed, arrived within two or three hours, which might have brought further intelligence; but with the contents he was wholly unacquainted.

ed. With regard to Ireland, he believed that every thing was much in the same state now as it was before the recess, and that accounts in newspapers were so much exaggerated that they ought not to be relied on. As to the fleet at Portsmouth, he believed he could assure their Lordships that every part of it was in a state of tranquillity, and that the Sailors had returned to the

ordinary discharge of their duty. The late arrival of the Mail might, he thought, in some measure account for the absence of his Majesty's Ministers that day; and he had no doubt but that to-morrow they would be ready and willing to give the Noble Duke every information he might require on these subjects.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, MARCH 27.

MR. Alderman Anderson prefaced a motion for leave to bring in a Bill for the better regulation of the assize of bread, by enumerating the various abuses practised under the present Act.—Leave was accordingly given.

The Bill for repealing the Act of the last session, which permits the importation, and prohibits the exportation of Corn, was brought in by Mr. Ryder, read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time to-morrow.

BANK INDEMNITY BILL.

This Bill being recommitted to a Committee of the whole House, the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved for the introduction of a clause, to make Bank notes a legal payment to the Collectors in every department of the public revenue. The clause was received, and read a first and second time.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer then stated, that he had to propose another clause of much more importance, and which related to the commercial intercourse of individuals. At present, however competent persons might be to the payment of their debts, they were liable to be arrested if they were not able to make their payments in specie. His object was, not to make Bank notes a legal tender, but to provide that no person shall be arrested, on first process, who shall tender Bank notes to the amount of his debt. Such a clause would do no more than give to Bank notes the effect of special bail; but it would still be in the power of the creditor to make his debtor deposit the Bank notes in Court, and there would be no sort of interruption to further process, or any alteration in the ultimate result of the suit. It would give relief to persons against the severity of immediate process, but without going to the extent of rendering Bank notes a legal tender.

The clause was passed, and ordered to be added to the Bill.

A clause was then brought up by Mr. Fox, enacting, "That no further advances in cash or notes should be made from the Bank to Government, as long as the former was restrained from paying in specie."

Mr. Pitt moved an exception with respect to those Exchequer bills to the amount of 600,000l.

The clause, thus amended, was passed, and ordered to be added to the Bill.

TUESDAY, MARCH 28.

Mr. Ryder moved the order of the day for the second reading of the Bill for repealing that part of an Act of the present Session which prohibited the exportation of Corn.

Mr. Alderman Combe opposed the motion. Brewers, he said, had sustained very heavy losses from the enormous price of barley, and it was but reasonable that they should have an opportunity of indemnifying themselves now that the price was somewhat reduced.

Mr. Whitbread spoke to the same effect, and moved, as an Amendment, "That instead of now, the Bill be read a second time this day month."

Mr. Ryder and Mr. Yorke opposed the amendment, because it had a tendency to affect the agriculture of the country.

A division took place, when there appeared for the amendment, Ayes 24; Noes 59.

The Bill was then read a second time.

Col. Wood made his promised motion respecting the defence of the country, which was seconded by Sir John Sinclair; but the Colonel, finding the sense of the House much against him, did not press his motion to a division.

THURSDAY, MARCH 30.

Mr. Edwards reported from the Inverkeithing Committee, that they had determined, that Sir A. Cochrane Johnson was duly elected, and that the Petition of Sir John Henderson, complaining

ing of an undue election, was not frivolous or vexatious.

FRIDAY, MARCH 31.

In a Committee of the whole House upon the Bill to permit the exportation of Grain,

Mr. Ryder proposed that the commencement of the Bill should be on the 30th of April.—Agreed to.

Mr. Sheridan said, that as he had put off the motion he had intended to make this day with regard to any further advances to the Emperor, in order that the House might be in possession of the Report of the Secret Committee, he was desirous to know when that Report would be produced. If there was not a prospect of the Report of the Secret Committee being before the House in a day or two, he certainly should not defer his motion upon this subject; and in this view he moved, "That there be laid before the House copies of the representations made by the Directors of the Bank, with regard to the advances to the Emperor, since the first of January 1795, with the answer of his Majesty's Ministers thereto."

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that it was impossible for him to answer the question, when the Report of the Secret Committee would be laid before the House. He did not wish to avoid the discussion of the subject, nor was it possible for him to avoid it; but still he was desirous to meet it fairly and fully. In all the circumstances of the case, to make further advances to the Emperor, provided we could so obtain his cordial co-operation in the common cause, he considered as a measure the most essential to the interests of the country. Whether it was proper, however, to enter upon the subject upon partial information, he would leave to the House to determine. He did not oppose the production of the papers.

The motion was then carried.

The Report of the Bill for continuing the Order of Council was brought up, read, and agreed to; and on the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the House again went into the Committee to consider certain clauses that were to be offered.

Mr. Pitt said, that after an intercourse which had taken place between him and Gentlemen from the Bank, and also from the great body of the Bankers, he understood that they approved of the general principle of the clause which he had to offer to the Committee. The substance of it was, to allow the Bank to

repay, at different periods, in cash to those who may, at their discretion, hereafter deposit cash with them, so that no more than three-fourths of such sum should be repaid by the Bank in cash during the continuance of the present Bill. This clause, he apprehended, would be of great advantage to the Bank, and to the Public.

After some observations from Mr. Dent, Mr. Thornton, Mr. Sheridan, and Mr. Tierney, the clause was agreed to without a division.

MONDAY, APRIL 3.

On the Report of the Bank Indemnity Bill, Mr. Tierney moved a clause to this effect, "That any person making a tender of Bank notes in payment of a debt, should not be allowed to have this tender stand in the place of holding such person to special bail, unless such person should make oath that he or she did not possess the whole or three-fourths of the sum for which such person had been arrested."

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, this clause would entirely do away the effects of a former clause respecting the tender of Bank notes.

The clause was negatived without a division.

Sir William Pulteney presented a clause by which the Bill was not to have effect, unless at the third reading of it, the Directors of the Bank should notify to the Speaker of the House that the restriction contained in it was at their desire.

The House divided on this clause.—Ayes 45, Noes 86.

The Bill was then ordered to be engrossed.

The Report of the Corn Bill was brought up, and, on the reading of the Amendment, That barley be exempted from exportation,

Mr. Coke proposed to restore the clause as it originally stood; and that barley should be included in the regulation. After a conversation of some length, the House divided:—Ayes 51, noes 75. Barley, therefore, cannot be exported.

TUESDAY, APRIL 4.

ADVANCES TO THE EMPEROR.

Mr. Sheridan went over a long field of argument to prove, that the sending more money to the Emperor would continue to depress public credit more than it had yet felt; and to shew the rapid decline of our finances, the low ebb of the credit we yet possess, and the want of confidence in Administration (not in

this

this House), he compared the price of stocks this day with the corresponding day of last year—then, 5 per cents were 101—3 per cents. at 69½; but to day, 5 per cents. are 71½ and three per cents. at 49½. These discouraging and alarming circumstances pointed out the necessity of restoring the public credit to its former elevation. It was not his wish to infuse a spirit of despondency into the public mind; but he wished to remove that system of delusion which had proved so fatal to the Bank of England, who were trustees for the public good; it would prove also, he said, equally destructive to that House (meaning the House of Commons) if they persevered in their implicit confidence in Ministers; for if it still went on confiding, it would not indeed become “the King’s Parliament,” but the confiding Parliament of the Emperor of Germany.

Mr. Sheridan concluded by moving, “That the House should resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House, to enquire whether the country could, consistently with its own safety, grant any farther loans or advances to the Emperor.”

Mr. Pitt entered upon a very animated reply, deeming the motion unfair, contradictory, disingenuous, and premature; and proceeded to take a review of the general argument. “Thus much I say: the transmission of money to the Emperor will be found the most effectual method of promoting the true interests of the country, and of securing an honourable peace; for if we cut off our supplies to the Emperor, the enemy will renew their attacks in the Tyrol and on the Rhine with redoubled fury, and force him to a separate peace; which is what the French are labouring at daily; but so magnanimous has the House of Austria shewn itself to this country, that it has rejected hitherto the overtures upon this subject with disdain, declaring that it will make no peace with its enemy, but in concert with Great Britain. After so fair and open a declaration, it is manifest, that if this country continues the contest, a joint war would be less expensive, and more likely to be attended with a favourable issue, than in a struggle where we are the only party.” He paid many high compliments to the valour of the Austrian troops at the close of the last campaign, which had no parallel in the history of any country. As to the conclusions that had been drawn from papers, of the distressed

situation of the country, “I can assert, with a confidence which my official situation enables me to do, that the description is very much exaggerated.”

After combating the other arguments of Mr. Sheridan, the Right Honourable Gentleman concluded by giving his most decided negative to the motion.

Mr. Fox spoke in answer to the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Sir W. Pulteney spoke a few words, and Mr. Sheridan replied.

For the motion	87
Against it	266
Majority	—179.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 5.

ARMY EXTRAORDINARIES.

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

The Secretary at War moved, That the sum of 3,280,000l. be granted to his Majesty for the expences of the Extraordinaries of the Army, from the 5th of January 1796, to the 5th of January 1797, not already provided for by Parliament.

The question was then put and agreed to.

BANK BILL.

The Order of the Day being moved, for the third reading of this Bill,

Mr. Pitt moved, That it be now read a third time.

Mr. Bastard, differing from all parties on this Bill, and thinking it injurious to the country, felt himself bound to give it his decided opposition.

The question for the third reading of the Bill was then put and carried.

Mr. Wilberforce Bird presented a clause for the purpose of preventing distress for rent after tender of the amount in Bank Notes.

Mr. Pitt did not object to the clause being presented; but entertained doubts whether it was necessary.

Mr. Fox conceived that the case of distress for rent was entitled to more relief than personal arrests.

The Solicitor General observed, that to remedy a small and improbable evil to the tenant, the present clause would engender a great and lasting one to the landlord.

Mr. Manning was in favour of the clause, though he spoke merely from his own opinion, without any authority of the Bank Directors. He said, that at Plymouth Dock an association of professional Gentlemen had engaged not to bring any action for a person refusing Bank Notes when tendered. The question

question was then put and negatived.

Sir William Pulteney said, if the Bank had solicited the Order of Council, it most certainly would amount to a constructive surrender of their charter, and, as such, formed one material step to the plan he had in view of establishing another Bank for the purpose of paying in specie. To ascertain the fact, he therefore proposed a clause, by which the restrictive parts of the Act are annulled, if, within a short time after the Bill had received the Royal Assent, the Bank Directors should notify to the Speaker, that the continuance of those restrictions were not with their consent.

Mr. Pitt thought such an inference would be highly preposterous, and unbecoming both the dignity and justice of the House.

Mr. Fox was anxious to adopt every measure that tended to investigate the fact.

Mr. Dundas said, he had a right to assume that the Bank of England was not displeas'd at the restriction, because they presented no petition against it.

Mr. Sheridan could not assent to the clause now proposed, unless it specified that the time allowed the Bank for the notification of its wishes should be after the sums now due to it from Government were paid.

The Committee divided on the clause, when the numbers were—

For it, 43—Against it, 79—Majority, 36.

The Bill was then read a third time.

THURSDAY, APRIL 6.

SLAVE TRADE.

Mr. Ellis rose to make his promised motion respecting the Slave Trade.

It might be supposed, he said, that the measure he intended to offer to the consideration of Parliament, was some modification of the Abolition Bill; but it was of a directly opposite nature; for he considered an abolition of the trade, and the measures adopted for that purpose, so fraught with impolicy, and pregnant with injustice to individuals—in short, so radically faulty, that no possible modification of them could be made innoxious. From the civilization of the Negroes in Africa, very salutary effects might be expected; but the process must necessarily be slow, and the effects produced be at a very distant period; and much applause was due to those who had embarked in that laudable attempt. The civilization and reforma-

tion of morals and manners in the Negroes of the West-Indies was an object of still greater importance in the great scheme of ultimate emancipation: for it would be found; that population was always on the decrease among these people; so that the very existence of the colonies depended upon the supply from Africa; and that decrease of population was attributed, by some, to a vicious system of morals and manners among the Negroes; by others, to an excess of labour, and the want of a supply of proper food; and by others to both causes taken together. After having enforced these topics by the relation of many facts, he moved, "That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, requesting that he would give direction to the Governors of his West India Islands, to recommend to their respective Councils to adopt such measures as will tend to the natural increase of the Negroes, and to employ such means as will contribute to their moral and religious improvement, so as gradually to diminish the necessity of the Slave Trade, and lead to an ultimate Abolition, and secure to them the protection of the laws."

Mr. Barham seconded the motion, and supported the measure in a speech of some length.

Mr. Wilberforce opposed the motion, as falling short of what it was his wish and opinion should be adopted.

Mr. Pitt said, this subject had been so frequently and so minutely discussed, that very little argument was necessary. The only question that remained was as to the time; and for himself he hesitated not to declare, that no Abolition would satisfy him that was *not immediate, specific, and total.*

Mr. Dudley Ryder moved to amend the motion, by leaving out the words "gradually diminish, and ultimately abolish."

Mr. Fox reviewed the several arguments against the immediate abolition, and insisted they were totally unsatisfactory. He opposed the motion, as tending to substitute an unreal and pretended remedy, instead of that which ought to take place, an immediate abolition.

Lord Hawkesbury, Mr. Dundas, Mr. Windham, and Mr. B. Edwards, supported the motion.

Mr. Ryder's Amendment was rejected without a division; and the original motion carried by a division of 99 against 63—Majority 36.

FRIDAY, APRIL 7.

BANK BILL.

Upon the question, That this Bill's duration be to the 24th of June, Sir W. Pulteney rose to oppose it. He entered into a history of the Bank, from its commencement to the present hour, and declared himself to be perfectly persuaded, that all the embarrassments which Government had in money transactions arose from the monopoly of the Bank of England; from which he formed an opinion, that another Bank ought to be established; he did not mean a rival Bank, but a Bank that should issue its paper, and be capable of paying that paper on demand. He knew that there was great terror on the idea of opposing the Bank, but he did not think that such terror would be of long duration. He believed that the Bank itself would be benefited, and that the value of stock would rise, should the Bank monopoly be done away. In order to shew that two Banks would be serviceable to this country, he referred to Scotland, where there were two, the history of which he gave at full length. There was no country in any part of the globe, America excepted, which had improved so rapidly in Agriculture, Trade, Commerce, and Manufactures, as Scotland had since the establishment of these two Banks, and this improvement was chiefly owing to those establishments. He enlarged much on this topic, and concluded by moving, that the Bill be in force only to the 6th of May, instead of the 24th of June.

Mr. Pitt declined entering into the topics the Honourable Baronet had brought forth; but opposed the Amendment, which was rejected, and the House adjourned.

MONDAY, APRIL 10.

Mr. Pollen rose, in conformity to notice, to submit a proposition on the subject of negotiation. In doing this, he disclaimed the idea of being actuated by party-motives. He was impelled by a conviction of the necessity of terminating the war, or convincing the world, that the prosecution of it was owing to the unjust demands of the enemy. He then took a review of the calamities produced by it, expatiated on the critical situation of this country, and concluded by moving an address to his Majesty, representing, "That it appeared, on mature consideration, from the result of the late negotiation, that his Majesty's gracious and benign intentions had been

misconceived by the Government of France, or unexplained to the French nation; the House therefore prayed that his Majesty would be pleased to adopt such measures as he may judge most effectual to remove those misconceptions and misrepresentations relative to the sincerity of his Majesty's Ministers."

Mr. Pitt said, at the present conjuncture, the motion could not be productive of any practical benefit to the country, and might prove injurious to fresh negotiations. The Hon. Gentleman's lamentations on the calamities of war would always prevail, unless war could be wholly excluded; but on every evil the House ought to decide on the comparative evil, without suffering their judgment to be biased by circumstances unavoidable in a contest founded on justice, necessity, and self-defence.—With respect to the Address itself, it was calculated to encourage the enemy and embarrass fresh chances of general pacification.—If any success could be attained, it must be by a direct negotiation in concert with our Allies. But he begged to press upon the House that there were even limits to the wish for peace. That object was only desirable where there was adequate security against additional insults, and on this principle the Country ought to act. If therefore measures of this nature are now depending, any thing that may frustrate them was dangerous at the present crisis.—Our views ought to be directed to disappoint the policy of the enemy, in disuniting our Allies. "I have," said Mr. Pitt, "no difficulty in stating, that his Majesty's Ministers are at this moment about to embrace an opportunity for negotiation. In consequence of the determination expressed by the Emperor, not to enter into any Negotiation for Peace, except in concert with Great Britain, steps have been taken for the renewal of a joint negotiation, and his Majesty has determined to send a confidential person to Vienna to concert measures with the Emperor for a joint negotiation. Under these circumstances he hoped the Hon. Gentleman would not press his Motion.

Col. Porter contended, that Ministers were not actuated by a sincere desire to make Peace.

Mr. Adington combated the topics advanced by Mr. Pollen, and entered into a vindication of the Minister's conduct through the whole of this war, of which

which he gave a history of the origin and progress, and suggested the propriety of postponing this Motion until the event of the Negotiation alluded to was known; and concluded by expressing his disapprobation of the motion, and moving the Order of the Day.

Mr. Fox said, it was impossible for him under the pressure of calamities at the present conjuncture to give a silent vote. The House was again called on to continue their confidence in those men whose councils had been so injurious to the country, and whose negotiations had been so unsuccessful. When peace was negotiated he hoped it would be conjointly; but if the question was, whether the war was to be prosecuted, or we were to have a separate peace, he felt no hesitation in saying he preferred the latter. After a few remarks on the nature of the peace, which, he said, ought to be on the system of equality and just compensations, but, above all, a reconciliation of the resentments of the respective people in order to a permanent peace, to convince both countries that their respective Governments are not dangerous to each other, and that they are equally capable of maintaining the relations of amity and peace, he concluded by giving his most hearty support to the motion.

Several Members delivered their sentiments, after which a division took place on the Amendment: Ayes, 291; Noes 85; Majority against the motion, 206.

The House adjourned to Thursday se'nnight.

THURSDAY, APRIL 20.

This day the House having met pursuant to adjournment,

Mr. W. Bird obtained leave to bring in a Bill to amend the Act passed in the present Session, to enable Manufacturers and Bankers to issue small Notes.—The Bill was read a first time.

MONDAY, APRIL 24.

The Speaker, on taking the Chair, informed the House, that he had received a letter from Admiral Sir John Jervis, expressing his most grateful acknowledgments for the honour conferred upon him by the House, in voting him their thanks for his services on the 14th of February last, when the Spanish fleet was defeated by the British under his command.

The Order of the Day being read for the House to form itself into a Committee of Supply, Mr. Fox enquired

whether any information was intended to be given to the House relative to the proceedings which, he understood from the newspapers, had lately taken place on board the fleet at Portsmouth, and at what time it might be expected.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that a communication upon the circumstances alluded to would be made as soon as possible. He had none to make this day, nor could he state the precise day when the House would be applied to upon the subject; but he could promise that no time would be lost. On going into the Committee of Supply, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, after some previous statements, which were remarked upon by Mr. Fox, moved, that the sum of 5,000,000l. be granted for the Navy; the sum of 1,100,000l. to discharge Exchequer Bills; and the sum of 2,177,000l. to make good charges on the Consolidated Fund. Various other sums were also moved for and voted.

TUESDAY, APRIL 25.

The House, in a Committee on the Navigation Acts, resolved, "That it is expedient to grant to certain foreign ships under his Majesty's protection in consequence of capitulations, the privileges of prize ships under certain regulations and restrictions. Also, to allow aliens, in certain foreign colonies surrendered to his Majesty, to exercise the occupations of merchants and factors. Also, that provision should be made for registering ships built in the Company's settlements in the East Indies, so as to entitle the same to the privileges of British built ships."

The Resolutions of the Committee of Supply were reported and agreed to. Mr. Ryder moved the Order of the Day for the House to go into a Committee on the Levant exportation Bill in British and foreign bottoms. The House went into a Committee accordingly, and being resumed, leave was given to bring in a Bill to permit such goods to be imported in British or foreign bottoms for a time to be limited.

Mr. Douglas obtained leave to bring in a Bill to enable the East India Company to pay the expences of two regiments of Infantry to be raised at the Company's expence

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 26.

COUNTY RATE.

Mr. Mainwaring moved the second reading of his Bill for making a more equal County Rate in Middlesex. He

observed, that according to the present rate, the Strand, the rental of which did not exceed 70,000*l.* per annum, paid annually 21*s.* while Mary-le-bonne, the rental of which exceeded 300,000*l.* paid only 5*d.* per annum. The same sort of argument he applied to Spitalfields and Snoreditch, where numbers of the poor industrious people are compelled to contribute, with difficulty, a larger portion to the county rate than parishes (such as Mary-le-bonne) where scarcely any but the rich and idle resided. He observed also, that if the Bill did pass, Mary-le-bonne would not have a great deal to complain of, since an equal County rate would not affect it more, in addition to the tide which it now contributes, than one penny in the pound.

The Marquis of Tichfield (son of the Duke of Portland, the great proprietor of the parish of Mary-le-Bonne) opposed the Bill, and argued for the ancient contributions, on the plea, that persons who had made purchases since they were settled, and under an idea they would not be altered, would be material sufferers by the Bill. He was, however, out-voted. On the first division, that the Bill be read a second time, there being for it 82, against it 71: and on the second division, that it be read a third time on Wednesday se'nnight—the Ayes being 80, Noes 77.

THE SECOND BUDGET.

Mr. Pitt rose, and lamented that the various circumstances of unforeseen difficulty made it necessary for him to propose a very large addition to the expenditure of the year, and consequently to the taxes to be borne by the people; but, disagreeable as the task was, he felt himself called upon to undertake it, as it was only by powerful and extraordinary exertions that we could accomplish the object of universal desire,—a safe and permanent peace;—and he had the satisfaction to say, if the people of this country continued to manifest an unbroken spirit, and undiminished alacrity in the defence of all that is dear to them, the resources of England were still great and ample, and would conduct us through the storm with vigour and effect.

Mr. Pitt then made the following recapitulation of the sums it was necessary to call for:

The Navy ordinaries and extraordinary	£12,661,000
The Army	6,600,000

Army extraordinaries, due the 5th of January, and Exchequer Bills on army account	5,475,000
Future Army extraordinaries	4,000,000
Ordnance	1,623,000
Barracks	737,000
Miscellaneous services	929,000
Grenada Merchants	600,000
Loan to the Emperor	500,000
To the Commissioners for paying the National Debt	200,000
Deficiency of Land and Malt	350,000
Bank advances, 1795	1,054,000
Ditto, 1796	1,370,000
Ditto on Land and Malt	900,000
Ditto on Exchequer Bills, 1796	1,110,000
Deficiency in the Consolidated Fund	2,177,000
Vote of Credit for 1797	2,500,000

Total £42,766,000

The sum total, he admitted, bore a most formidable aspect; but then it was to be considered, that in this was included the repayment of nearly the whole of the advances made by the Bank to Government, with all the expences, as far as they could be possibly estimated, of the current year.

THE WAYS AND MEANS

To provide for this expenditure the Minister stated as follows:

Land and Malt Taxes	£2,750,000
Surplus of Grants	420,000
First Loan	18,600,000
Already voted	21,170,000
Lottery	200,000
Exchequer Bills	3,000,000
Growing surplus of Consolidated Fund	2,000,000
Arrears of Land and Malt Tax, sale of Dutch Prizes, and various other items, including 13,000,000 of the new Loan	16,500,000
Total of Ways and Means	42,870,000
Total of Supply wanted	42,766,000
Surplus of Ways and Means	104,000
Our Annual Revenue Mr. Pitt stated at	21,703,000
The amount of Charges for the Interest and Civil List	19,380,030
Surplus	2,323,000

The new Loan he had provisionally agreed to the amount of 18,000,000*l.* (viz.) 13,000,000*l.* for British services, and 1,500,000*l.* for Irish services, certain; and 3,500,000*l.* conditionally for the use of the Emperor, if the House (as he hoped it would) should deem it necessary to let him borrow that sum in this country. But this would be a subject for future and separate discussion. He lamented, that in borrowing the money he could not make a better bargain for the Public—but he had done his utmost so to do. The bonus given to the subscriber was 4*l.* 17*s.* and the interest paid by the public 6*l.* 17*s.* per cent. Mr. Pitt here took occasion to mention, that he should bring forward a proposition to make some further allowance (as they had been unexpected sufferers) to the patriotic subscribers to the late Loyalty Loan; and that in his estimates of the Navy, he had not included the additional pay which the late proceedings at Spithead might make necessary.

NEW TAXES.

To pay the interest of the money raised by loan, the Minister then proposed the following taxes :

STAMPS.] He meant to increase all the branches of the stamp paper and parchment duties, with the exception of such as had lately received an augmentation (such as legacies, &c.), and to lay a stamp duty on authenticated copies of all deeds. On Attornies Certificates also he should propose an additional duty.

PLATE.] An addition to the duty on ornamental plate he thought a proper object.

TRANSFER OF PROPERTY.] The principle of taxing transfer of Property had been admitted in levying a duty on property disposed of by auction—he therefore should propose a tax of four-pence in the pound on all private transfers of property.

NEWSPAPERS.] He observed, that the next tax he had to propose would give rise to a good deal of discussion, not merely verbal. Newspapers the Minister thought proper to consider as a luxury, and that the taste for them was so great and general in the country, that it was not likely to be shaken by any addition to their price. The present stamp duty upon a Newspaper was two-pence, and he proposed to add to this a duty of three half-pence more, which would produce 214,000*l.* per annum at least.

ADVERTISEMENTS.] He would pro-

pose a still further charge on this article. All Advertisements indiscriminately, whether long or short, now paid a duty of three shillings; he should therefore now proportion the duty according to their length, or their situation in a print. Upon the scale which he should lay down in this case, he calculated an increase of annual revenue of 20,000*l.*

TOLL TAX.] Lastly, said the Minister, I shall offer to the House a tax which has before been thought of—a tax upon the Conveyance of all Goods in Carriages of every denomination. He had seen the produce of the tolls in different parts of the country, “and I have,” added he, “obtained an accurate count of the amount of them round the Metropolis; what proportion they bear to the Kingdom at large it is difficult to state; but I do not think that the tolls round the capital, amount to a tenth part of the whole kingdom. I shall, therefore, take the tax at 450,000*l.* a year, imposing upon all carriages for the public, the same sum as taken by the Receiver of the Toll.

RECAPITULATION.

Mr. Pitt then recapitulated the whole of the new taxes as follow.

Increased Consolidated Stamp Duties	£320,000
Tax on property transferred by private Contract	170,000
Copies of Deeds	50,000
Probates of Wills	40,000
Bills of Exchange	40,000
Addition of 1½ on Newspapers	114,000
Increased Duty on Advertisements	20,000
On Attornies Certificates	15,000
On Gold and Silver Wrought Plate	30,000
On Insurance from Fire	35,000
And Duty equal to the Tolls on all Carriages passing through Turnpikes	450,000

£1,284,000

Mr. Pitt concluded with returning thanks to the Committee for the attention with which he had been heard, and trusted when the indispensable necessity for those additional burthens was considered; when the House reflected on the permanent state of the revenue, which, the more it is investigated, appeared the more flourishing, he flattered himself, that the temporary emergencies would call forth all the wealth and energy of the kingdom, all the property of private persons in supporting their independence. “If we act with energy, if

we do not suffer ourselves to be led away by false alarms, if we do not distrust our own cause, we must succeed; for the spirit of the country, if excited, is such as must eventually lead to the certain enjoyment of a secure and honourable termination of the war."

The Resolutions were then put by the Chairman, and agreed to; but upon the Resolution for an increased duty on Newspapers, a division ensued:

Ayes 151—Noes 43—Majority 108.

THURSDAY, APRIL 27.

The Speaker read a letter from Sir Thomas Moystyn, stating, that he did not intend to oppose the Petition against his return, as a minor, for Flintshire.

A conference was fixed with the Lords for Monday, on the subject of the better promulgation of the Statutes.

Mr. Fox told the Minister, he could not make his taxes yesterday amount to the sum he had stated them at. It appeared that Mr. Pitt, in his speech, had forgot to inform the House of the new duties he put in his list, on Bills of Exchange, and Fire Insurances.

Mr. Fox again rose, and declared, great as was the sum the Minister was raising this year, it was not sufficient to answer the expences. He noticed the great failure in the produce of the wine tax in consequence of the last duty.

Mr. Pitt said, he had kept nothing back, and the expences would not exceed the sum raised.

Mr. Wm. Smith observed, that if the marriage of the Princess Royal took place, there would be a further sum to provide for her dower of 80, or 100,000*l.* To this was to be added 400,000*l.* at least for the increased pay of the Seamen, and the additional bonus to the subscribers of the Loyalty Loan would amount to about 300,000*l.* more, making in all a further sum to be provided of 800,000*l.* Some persons might think that we had finished the bitter cup, but it would soon appear that we were doomed to drink its very dregs.

Mr. Pitt made no reply. The question was put, "That the Resolutions be read a second time," and carried.

The Opposition Members then rose and left the House in a body.

The Resolutions were read and agreed to, and Bills ordered to be brought in for carrying them into effect.

SATURDAY, APRIL 29.

Mr. Pitt presented the following Message from his Majesty:

GEORGE R.

His Majesty recommends it to the

House of Commons to consider of enabling his Majesty to make remittances from time to time, to be applied to his service in Ireland, in such manner as shall be approved by the Parliament of that kingdom, to an amount not exceeding 1,500,000*l.* on provision being made by the Parliament of Ireland for discharging the interest and charges of a Loan to that amount.

And his Majesty recommends to the House to consider of guaranteeing a Loan on account of his Ally the Emperor, to be applied in making good the advances to the amount of 1,600,000*l.* which have already been made to his Imperial Majesty, and to defray the charge of such further advances as his Majesty may, from time to time, direct to be made in the course of the present year, to an amount not exceeding 2,000,000*l.*

His Majesty trusts that he shall experience the ready concurrence of his faithful Commons, at this important conjuncture, in a measure calculated to enable the Emperor the more effectually to continue his exertions for the support of the common cause, and for the attainment of a general Peace on secure and equitable terms.

And his Majesty relies on the zeal and affection of his faithful Commons, to provide for enabling his Majesty to defray such other extraordinary expences as may be necessary for the public service, and to take such measures as the exigency of affairs may require.

G. R.

On the Message being read by the Speaker, Mr. Pitt moved, that it be taken into consideration on Monday.—Ordered.

The names of the Members chosen by ballot to be a Committee to try the merits of the contested election for the county of Kent, were as follow:

William Macdowall, Esq. Chairman,	
Lord Newburgh,	
Lord Fred. Campbell,	
John Willett Willett, Esq.	
William Petrie, Esq.	
Hon. G. Rawdon,	
Marquis of Titchfield,	
Hon. Lionel Damer,	
Lord Fred. Montague,	
Philip Goldsworthy, Esq.	
Lord Levison Gower,	
Sir Wm. Johnstone, Bart.	
Patrick Heron, Esq.	
Lord Wm. Russell,	} Nominees.
Ald. Lushington,	

FOREIGN

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 28, 1797.
Copy of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Bazely, Commanding Officer of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Downs, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Feb. 25, 1797.

SIR,

SIR John Colleton, Bart. commanding the Swift cutter, acquaints me, that he yesterday captured and sent into Dover L'Aventurier French schooner privateer, of 40 tons, having on board 11 men with cutlasses and pistols, which he fell in with about four leagues N. E. of the South Foreland, that had left Fecamp on the 20th inst. but had not taken any thing.

Sir John further acquaints me, that this privateer had been boarded by the Dolphin armed cutter off Dungeness, and that he himself had examined her, and suffered her to proceed as an American vessel in ballast, bound to London; but observing that she afterwards altered her course, and steered for the French land, he stood after her, and on boarding her a second time, and strictly examining the ballast with a spirit, he found eight men concealed, with pistols and cutlasses, in a place made for that purpose, with a hole barely sufficient for them to breathe through.

I am, Sir, &c.

JOHN BAZELY.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 28, 1797.
Copy of a Letter from Commodore Nelson to Admiral Sir John Jervis, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, dated Dec. 20, 1796.

LAST night at ten o'clock I saw two Spanish frigates, and directed Capt. Cockburne, in the Minerve, to attack the ship which carried a poop-light; the Blanche bore down to attack the other. I have not yet received from Capt. Preston an account of his action, but as I saw the Blanche this morning to the windward with every sail set, I presume she had not suffered much damage.

Capt. Cockburne brought his ship to close action at twenty minutes before eleven, which continued without intermission till half past one, when La Sabina of 40 guns, 28 eighteen-pounders on her main-deck, 286 men, Capt. Don Jacoba Stuart, having lost her mizen-mast (as she had after the action), main and fore masts, 164 men killed and wounded, struck her colours.

You are, Sir, to thoroughly acquaint-

ed with the merits of Capt. Cockburne, that it is needless for me to express them; but the discipline of the Minerve does the highest credit to her Captain and Lieutenants, and I wish fully to express the sense I entertain of their judgment and gallantry: Lieutenant Culverhouse, the First Lieutenant, is an old Officer of very distinguished merit; Lieutenants Hardy, Gage, and Noble deserve every praise which gallantry and zeal justly entitle them to, as do every Officer and man in the ship. You will observe, Sir, I am sure, with regret, amongst the wounded, Lieutenant James Noble, who quitted the Captain to serve with me, and whose merits, and repeated wounds received in fighting the enemies of our country, entitle him to every reward which a grateful nation can bestow. The Minerve's opponent being commanded by a gallant Officer was well defended, which has caused her list of killed and wounded to be great, as also her masts, sails, and rigging, to be much damaged. I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

(Signed) HORATIO NELSON.

Killed, seven. Wounded, 34. Missing, four, supposed to be in the prize.

Officers wounded. Lieutenant J. Noble. Mr. Merryweather, Boatswain.

Petty Officers killed and wounded. Killed, one Midshipman. Wounded, Captain's Clerk, and Serjeant of the 11th regiment, serving as marines.

Damages. All her masts shot through, and furniture much cut.

(Signed) HORATIO NELSON.

Copy of a Letter from Commodore Nelson to Admiral Sir John Jervis, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships in the Mediterranean, dated Dec. 20, 1796, seven P. M.

IN addition to my letter of this morning I have to acquaint you, that Lieutenants Culverhouse and Hardy, with a proper number of men, being put in charge of the Sabina, and she taken in tow, at four A. M. a frigate was seen coming up, which, by her signals, was known to be Spanish: at half past four she came to action with the Minerve, who cast off the prize, and Lieutenant Culverhouse was directed to stand to the Southward; after a trial of strength of more than half an hour she wore and hauled off, or I am confident she would have shared the fate of her companion. At this time three other ships were seen standing for the Mi-

Minerve; hope was alive that they were only frigates, and alio that the *Blanche* was one of them; but when the day dawned it was mortifying to see they were two Spanish thips of the line and two frigates, and the *Blanche* far to the windward. In this situation, the enemy frequently within shot, by bringing up the breeze, it required all the skill of Capt. Cockburne, which he eminently displayed, to get off with a crippled ship: and here I must also do justice to Lieutenants Culverhouse and Hardy, and express my tribute of praise in their management of the prize; a frigate repeatedly fired into her without effect, and at last the Spanish Admiral quitted the pursuit of the *Minerve* for that of *La Sabina*, who was steering a different course, evidently with the intention of attracting the notice of the Admiral, as English colours were hoisted over the Spanish. The *Sabina's* main and fore-mast fell overboard before she surrendered. This is, Sir, an unpleasant tale; but the merits of every Officer and man in the *Minerve* and her prize were eminently conspicuous through the whole of this arduous day. The enemy quitted the pursuit of the *Minerve* at dark.

Killed, none. Wounded, ten.

Officer wounded, Mr. Hinton, Gunner.

Main-mast much damaged, sails and rigging much cut.

(Signed) HORATIO NELSON.

Copy of a Letter from Commodore Nelson to Admiral Sir John Jervis, K. B. dated Dec. 24, 1796.

SIR,

YESTERDAY the *Minerve* took off the South end of Sardinia, a French privateer called the *Marie*, of six nine-pounders and 68 men, three days from *Marseilles*, on a cruize; taken nothing.

I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,
HORATIO NELSON.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Macnamara, of his Majesty's Ship Snowdrumpton, to Sir John Jervis, K. B. dated Porto Ferrajo, Dec. 8, 1796.

SIR,

CRUISING off Cape Dell Melle, pursuant to an order from Capt. Freemantle, at six o'clock P. M. of the 2d inst. I discovered a sail to the Westward. I made sail, and after a chase of six hours and a half came up with her close under *Monaco*, making in for the land, with an intention to run her on shore. To obviate their purpose there were no other means left but to lay her on board, as it blew a hard gale of wind to the S. E. Our

first attempt failed in consequence of a heavy sea and the darkness of the night; however, the second was more successful, as I threw men on board of her, and brought her off without any damage done to either vessel: the badness of the weather prevented our changing prisoners, or having any communication for 48 hours after we took possession of her. She proved to be the *Corso*, a fine Spanish man of war brig, of 18 guns, six-pounders, and 136 men, bound from *Genoa* to *Barcelona*, and commanded by Don Antonio Cacaro. She is a remarkably fast-sailing vessel, quite new, well fitted, and armed at all points.

I have the honour to remain. &c.

J. MACNAMARA.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 28, 1797.
Copy of a Letter from Commodore Nelson to Mr. Nepean, dated on board the Minerve, at Porto Ferrajo, Dec. 29, 1796.

SIR,

HEREWITH I send you Captain Preston's letter to me of his action on the 19th of December, at night, and I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

(Signed) HORATIO NELSON.

SIR, *Blanche, at Sea, Dec. 20, 1796.*

I HAVE to acquaint you, that last night, after having hailed the *Minerve*, immediately as her hauling her wind across me to attack the larger ship would permit the *Blanche* to wear, I bore up, and in three or four minutes after the *Minerve's* first broadside brought the frigate to leeward to close action, the two ships just clear of each other; the enemy made but a trifling resistance, and eight or nine broadsides completely silenced her, when they called for quarter, and their colours were hauled down. I am sorry to add, that the very near approach of three fresh ships (two of which were discovered nearly within gun-shot before we went into action) rendered my taking possession of her impracticable, when I wore to join the *Minerve*; but finding the ships did not then close with the frigate I had left much damaged in her sails and rigging, I again stood after her, but she had by this time got her fore-sail, fore-top-sail, and fore-top-gallant-sail set, and not only out-sailed the *Blanche* before the wind, but was joined by another ship standing from the land. Nothing could exceed the steadiness and good conduct of the First Lieutenant, Mr. Cowan, the whole of the Officers and ship's company I have the honour to command; and I have great pleasure in

in-

informing you, that not one person was hurt, or the rigging the least damaged.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) D'ARCY PRESTON.

P. S. I beg leave to add how much obliged I am to Captain Maitland, who is on board a passenger to join his ship, for his very great assistance on the quarter-deck during the action.

D. P.

Commodore Nelson, &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 25, 1797.

Extract of a Letter from Richard Onslow, Esq. Vice-Admiral of the Red, to Ervan Nepean, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's ship Nassau, Yarmouth Roads, Feb. 23, 1797.

I INCLOSE, for your Lordships' information, a Letter from Captain Hargood, of his Majesty's ship Leopard, acquainting me with the capture of Le Victorieux French privateer, of four guns and 30 men, by the Squadron under his orders: she had been six days out from Dunkirk, but had taken nothing.

Leopard, off Scarborough, Feb. 18, 1797.

SIR,

I BEG leave to acquaint you, that the Squadron under my command this day captured a privateer named La Victorieux, of Dunkirk, mounting four guns and 30 men, out six days and had taken nothing. She has painted on her stern, The Hope, of Hull.

I am, Sir, &c.

W. HARGOOD.

Vice Admiral Onslow.

DOWNING-STREET, FEB. 28.

A LETTER, of which the following is a copy, has 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 the Austrian Army, Mannheim, Feb. 7, 1797.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to inform your Lordship, that in consequence of a capitulation concluded on the 2d inst. between Lieutenant-General the Prince of Fuftenburgh and the French General commanding the works of the Tete-de-Pont of Huningen, and of the Island called the Shuster Insel, the said works and Island have been evacuated by the enemy, and taken possession of by the troops of his Imperial Majesty.

The French had bestowed very considerable labour on this post during the time that their armies were advanced into Germany. The Tete-de-Pont itself was supported and out-flanked by the extensive horn-work on the Shuster Island, as were both by the fire of the fortrefs of Huningen, as well as of several temporary batteries on the left bank of the Rhine. But a considerable quantity of heavy artillery having been sent to the Upper Brigaw immediately after the reduction of Kehl, the attack, after its arrival, was carried on with effect, and by its successful termination the right bank of the Upper Rhine has been completely cleared of the enemy.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) ROB. CRAUFURD.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 3, 1797.

ROBERT CALDER, Esq. First Captain to Admiral Sir John Jervis, K.B. arrived this morning with dispatches from him to Mr. Nepean, of which the following are copies:

Victory, Lagos Bay, Feb. 16, 1797.

SIR,

THE hopes of falling in with the Spanish fleet, expressed in my letter to you of the 13th inst. were confirmed that night, by our distinctly hearing the report of their signal guns, and by intelligence received from Captain Foote, of his Majesty's ship Niger, who had, with equal judgment and perseverance, kept company with them for several days, on my prescribed rendezvous (which, from the strong South East winds, I had never been able to reach), and that they were not more than the distance of three or four leagues from us. I anxiously awaited the dawn of day, when being on the starboard tack, Cape St. Vincent bearing East by North eight leagues, I had the satisfaction of seeing a number of ships extended from South West to South, the wind then at West by South. At 49 minutes past ten, the weather being extremely hazy, La Bon Citoyenne made the signal that the ships seen were of the line, 25 in number. His Majesty's Squadron under my command, consisting of the 15 ships of the line named in the margin * happily formed in the most compact order of sailing, in two lines. By carrying a press of sail I was fortunate in getting in with the enemy's fleet at half past eleven

* Victory, Britannia, Barfleur, Prince George, Benheim, Namur, Captain, Goliath, Excellent, Orion, Colossus, Egmont, Calloden, Irresistible, Diadem.

o'clock, before it had time to connect, and form a regular order of battle. Such a moment was not to be lost; and, confident in the skill, valour, and discipline of the Officers and men I had the happiness to command, and judging that the honour of his Majesty's arms and the circumstances of the war in these seas required a considerable degree of enterprise, I felt myself justified in departing from the regular system; and passing through their fleet, in a line formed with the utmost celerity, tacked, and thereby separated one third from the main body, after a partial cannonade, which prevented their re-union till the evening; and by the very great exertions of the ships which had the good fortune to arrive up with the enemy on the board tack, the ships named in the margin * were captured, and the action ceased about five o'clock in the evening.

I enclose the most correct list I have been able to obtain of the Spanish fleet opposed to me, amounting to 27 sail of the line, and an account of the killed and wounded in his Majesty's ships, as well as in those taken from the enemy. The moment the latter (almost totally dismasted) and his Majesty's ships the Captain and Culloden are in a state to put to sea, I shall avail myself of the first favourable wind to proceed off Cape St. Vincent in my way to Lisbon.

Captain Calder, whose able assistance has greatly contributed to the public service during my command, is the bearer of this, and will more particularly describe to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty the movements of the squadron on the 14th, and the present state of it. I am, Sir, &c.

J. JERVIS.

List of the Spanish Fleet opposed to the British the 14th of February 1797.

Santissima Trinidad, of 130 guns; Mexicana, Principe de Asturias, Concepcion, Conde de Regla, Salvador del Mundo (taken), San Josef (taken), of 112 guns each; San Nicolas, of 84 (taken); Oriente, Glorioso, Atlante, Conquistador, Soberno, Firme, Pelayo, San Genaro, San Ildephonto, San Antonio, San Juan Nepomuceno, San Francisco de Paula, San Isidro (taken), San Pablo, San Firmin, Neptuna, Bahama, two, names unknown, of 74 guns each. J. JERVIS.

* Salvador del Mundo, 112 guns; San Josef, 112 guns; San Nicolas, 84 guns; San Isidro, 74 guns.

Total return of the killed and wounded in the Squadron under the command of Admiral Sir John Jervis.

Killed 73. Wounded 227. Total 300.

Officers Killed and Wounded.

Blenheim.—Mr. Edward Libby, acting Lieutenant, wounded; Mr. Peacock, boatswain, wounded; Mr. Joseph Wixon, master's mate, wounded. Since dead.

Captain.—Major William Norris, marines, killed; Mr. James Gooden, midshipman, killed; Commodore Nelson, bruised, but not obliged to quit the deck; Mr. Carrington, boatswain, wounded in boarding the San Nicolas; Mr. Tho. Lund, midshipman, wounded.

Excellent.—Mr. Peter Peffers, boatswain, killed; Mr. Edward Augustus Down, master's mate, wounded.

Orion.—Mr. Thomas Mansel, midshipman, wounded.

Culloden.—Mr. G. A. Livingstone, lieutenant of marines, killed.

Irresistible.—Serjeant Watson, marines, killed; Mr. Andrew Thompston, lieutenant, wounded; Mr. Hugh MacKinnon, master's mate, wounded; Mr. William Balfour, midshipman, wounded.

Total return of the killed and wounded on board the Spanish ships taken.

Killed 261. Wounded 342. Total 603.

Among the killed is the General Don Francisco Xavier Winthuysen, Chef D'Escadre.

Victory, in Lagos Bay, Feb. 16, 1797.

SIR,

I enclose a letter received from Captain Marsh, of his Majesty's sloop the King's Fisher, whose services off Oporto merit my highest approbation.

Evan Nepean, Esq. J. JERVIS.

King's Fisher, off Oporto, Jan. 28, 1797.

SIR,

I beg leave to acquaint you, that on the 23d inst. I fell in with two Spanish privateers, one of which, a lugger mounting one carriage gun, and manned with 38 men, I captured, and drove the other on shore between Villa Conde and Vianna; the latter was a schooner, and I understand from the prisoners, mounted 12 carriage guns, and was manned with between 60 and 70 men: those vessels had, for some time past, infested this coast, and had captured several English merchant vessels.

EDW. MARSH.

Sir John Jervis, K. B. Admiral of the Blue, and Commander in Chief.

[FROM OTHER PAPERS.]

The Paris papers to the 8th of April were received, detailing Buonaparte's account of his victories over the Austrians under the Archduke Charles, from the 17th to the 25th of March.

On the 10th General Massena drove the Austrians from Cordevolo to Bellùrne; and General Serrurier's division advanced to Adols, amidst the most formidable weather: "but wind and rain (says General Buonaparte) on the eve of a battle have always been an omen of success to the army of Italy." This division crossed the Piavé, and the enemy evacuated their camp of La Campana.

On the 13th at Sacile, Gen. Guieux fell on the enemy's rear guard, and took 100 prisoners; Citizen Siabeck, chief of squadron, was killed. Gen. Massena's division pursued the enemy towards Cadore, hemmed in their rear guard, and took 700 prisoners, amongst whom were 100 hussars, a Colonel, and General Lusignan, who commanded the centre, and who "having disgraced himself in his conduct towards our sick at Brescia, I gave orders to conduct him to France without being exchanged."

On the 16th General Guieux's division crossed the Tagliamento, and routed the enemy in every direction. Gen. Dugua and Adjutant-General Kellerman, at the head of the cavalry, assisted the infantry under Mireux, worsted the cavalry, took the commander prisoner, and captured the village of Gradisca, Prince Charles having just time to save himself. General Serrurier's division served as a corps-de-reserve. They took this day six pieces of cannon, one General, several Officers, and 4 or 500 prisoners. "The quickness of our display and manœuvres, and the superiority of our artillery, alarmed the enemy to such a degree, that they would not make a stand, and profited by the night to take flight. The Adjutant General Kellerman received several cuts with the sabre, in charging at the head of the cavalry with his usual courage."

On the 18th the Austrians evacuated Palmanova, leaving behind 30,000 rations of bread;—ten days before, Prince Charles seized this place from the Venetians, being desirous of establishing himself here. The next day General Bernadotte blockaded Gradisca, and General Serrurier passed the heights of

Isonzo to his support, and thus cutting off the retreat of the garrison, they surrendered the place to the first summons of Bernadotte.—5000 prisoners, the flower of Prince Charles's army, ten pieces of cannon, and eight standards, were the fruits of this manœuvre.

Since the affair of Gradisca, battles have been fought and gained by the French at Casafola, Tarvis, and La Chinse; the capital of Triest, and Goritz, were taken with immense magazines, provisions, &c. with the celebrated mines of d'Ydria, and nearly two millions of bullion; three Generals were made prisoners at Tarvis. At La Chinse 400 baggage waggons were taken, and four more Austrian Generals, with 5000 prisoners.

The French head quarters were at Goritz on the 24th ult.—Colonel Graham's dispatches in the Gazette, it is to be observed, come down but to the 20th.

The following is a summary account of the losses sustained by the Austrians in these battles:

Taken prisoners.—9 Generals, 1 Colonel, 13,630 Officers of inferior rank and privates, and 50 hussars horses, besides the prisoners taken at the battle of Tarvis;—30,000 rations of bread;—48 pieces of cannon;—400 baggage waggons at La Chinse;—8 standards;—Mines of d'Ydria, of which two millions in substance are prepared;—and all the magazines of provisions and warlike stores at Goritz.

"The chain of the Alps which parts France and Switzerland from Italy, separates the Italian part of Tyrol from the German part, the Venetian States from the dominions of the Emperor, and Carinthia from the county of Goritz and Gradisca. The division of Massena had crossed the Italian Alps, and came to occupy the defile of the Noric Alps. Our enemies were so awkward as to enthrall all their baggage and part of the army by the Noric Alps, and were that moment taken.

"The engagement at Tarvis (says Buonaparte) was fought above the clouds, on a height which commands Germany. In several parts, to which our line extended, the snow lay three feet deep; and the cavalry charging on the ice, suffered accidents, the result of which were extremely fatal to the enemy's cavalry."

Since these unfortunate events the Emperor has been compelled to enter

into a negotiation; and accordingly a Message from the Directory has been communicated to the Council of Five Hundred respecting the Preliminaries of Peace between France and the Emperor, announcing that hostilities through Germany have ceased every where. The basis of these preliminaries, approved by the Executive Directory, are,—*The cession of Belgium by the Emperor and King:—The acknowledgement of the limits of France, such as they have been decreed by the laws of the Republic:—The establishment and the independence of a Republic in Lombardy.*

The Legislative Body has decreed the day of the signing of the preliminaries of peace to be a day of rejoicing; and that a column shall be erected in gratitude to the brave defenders of the Republic.

The Emperor recognizes the independence of the Batavian Republic. He receives as an indemnification a part of the Terra Firma of Venice;—Venice is to receive in exchange the Legations of Bologna and Ferrara. There is to be a Congress at Berne, to regulate the definitive articles. The two powers shall invite their Allies to be present at Congress to treat for a General Peace.

Mantua is to be restored to the Emperor.

BUONAPARTE.

The following is an Extract of a Letter from M. VOLNEY to the Editor of the Philadelphia Aurora on the Birth-place of General BUONAPARTE.

“THE family of Buonaparte belongs to Corsica. The father of the Buonapartes now living was a farmer at Ajaccio, a little town and port upon the Western coast; he there was in pos-

session of lands, which is indeed a proof that he was not a foreigner. Dying about 14 or 15 years ago, he left a widow and six children, four sons and two daughters. Governor Marbauf, who was fond of his family, sent to France, to one of the Military Schools, the two eldest, viz. Napolone, the present General, and Giuseppe, his younger brother. Marbauf dying in 1786, they returned from France to their mother. The eldest, the present General, was then 18 or 19 years old. When the Revolution began in Corsica, in 1790, the younger was appointed Member of the Departmental Directory at Corte, and the eldest Commander of the National Guards at Ajaccio. It was here I first got acquainted with him, and from this I am enabled to give you the following description of him: As to language, I never could perceive he understood a word of English. Italian he pronounces as his mother tongue, and French better than any Corsican I ever saw. He is a man of middle stature, of a pale and delicate complexion, though tolerably strong; blue eyes, aquiline nose, the chin prominent, the forehead wide; the whole a countenance strongly indicative of a discerning and elevated mind: he is habitually of a taciturn and contemplative disposition, yet he is not devoid of the French elegance and gaiety. He appears passionately fond of nothing but politics and military art. Paoli, who feared him, did us the service to drive him and his family from Corsica. According to public accounts, he has married the widow of General Beaucharnois; so that, for the future, this family belongs to France by this act of blood and interest, as it before belonged by those of education, and almost of birth, since Corsica has for some years back been one of its provinces.”

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

APRIL 15.

THE Duke of Wirtemberg arrived at the Royal Hotel, Pall Mall, from Chelmsford, with an extensive suite. Shortly after his arrival, the Prince of Wales, the Dukes of York and Gloucester, Lord Grenville, Sir John H. Coxe, the Lord Mayor, and several other persons of distinction, visited him. His serene Highness is of somewhat shorter stature than the Prince of Wales,

and rather more corpulent. He is active and well-proportioned, of expressive countenance, and strongly resembling the Royal Family; his complexion is dark; and he has a large mole on his cheek; he appears to be about forty years of age.

After dinner he was visited by his Royal Highness the Duke of York, who conducted him and Count Zippelin to Buckingham House, in a carriage belonging

lenging to his Royal Highness. There he was introduced to his Majesty, and, after a short conversation, was presented to the Princess Royal and the rest of the Royal Family in the Queen's own apartments.

Sunday his Highness, accompanied by Count Zippelin and two other Gentlemen, took an airing in Hyde Park, in one of the Royal carriages, to the great gratification of an infinite number of spectators. On his return he paid a visit to the amiable Princess of Wirtemberg elect, and the other branches of the Royal Family at Buckingham House. He also visited in the morning the Prince of Wales, Dukes of York and Clarence, the Foreign Ministers, and the Lord Mayor.

He has since made a tour, accompanied by Sir John Hippeley Coxe, and visited Salisbury, Longford Castle, Wilton House, Critchill, Milton Abbey, Shaftesbury, Wardour Castle, Fonthill, Stourhead, Bath, Bristol, Stoke, Badminton, Woodstock, and Oxford; and on May 13th came to the apartments prepared for him at St. James's.

His Highness having been invited by the Right Hon. Sir Joseph Banks, K. B. to stop in his way to London at Spring Grove, and to partake of a collation, was met at Spring Grove by the Right Hon. Lord Malmesbury, K. B. and Sir Stephen Cottrell, Knt. his Majesty's Master of the Ceremonies, and was by them conducted to London in one of his Majesty's coaches, drawn by six horses, and lodged in the said apartments at St. James's.

Immediately after his arrival at St. James's, his Highness received a visit from the Marquis of Salisbury, Lord Chamberlain of his Majesty's Household.

MAY 18. This day, at one o'clock, the Princess Royal of England and the Prince of Wirtemberg were married in the Chapel Royal, to which a Procession took place in the following order:

PROCESSION OF THE BRIDEGROOM.

Drums, Trumpets, &c.

The Master of the Ceremonies, with one of the chief Officers of the Bridegroom.

The Bridegroom's Gentleman of Honour between the two Senior Heralds.

THE BRIDEGROOM

was conducted by the Lord Chamberlain and Vice-Chamberlain, and supported by two Dukes.

On entering the Chapel, the Bridegroom was conducted to the seat prepared for him; and the two Dukes, with the Master of the Ceremonies, and the Gentleman of Honour, retired to the places assigned them.

The Lord Chamberlain, Vice-Chamberlain, the two Heralds, with the Drums and Trumpets, returned for the Bride's Procession.

THE BRIDE,

In her nuptial Habit, with a Coronet, conducted by the Lord Chamberlain and Vice-Chamberlain, and supported by their Royal Highnesses the Duke of Clarence and Prince Ernest Augustus. Her Train was borne by four Daughters of Dukes and Earls, who stood near the Bride while the Marriage Ceremony was solemnizing.

On entering the Chapel, her Royal Highness was conducted to the seat prepared for her.

The Lord Chamberlain, the Vice-Chamberlain, and the Provincial King of Arms, returned to attend his Majesty.

Drums, Trumpets, Heralds, &c. as before.

Lord Privy Seal.

Lord President of Council.

Archbishop of York. Lord Chancellor.

Archbishop of Canterbury.

The Earl Marshal, with his Staff.

PRINCES of the BLOOD ROYAL.

Sword of State.

HIS MAJESTY

In the Collar of the Order of the Garter.

Vice-Chamberlain to the Queen.

The	The
Queen's	Queen's
Master	HER MAJESTY
of the	Lord
Horse.	Chamberlain.

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS

THE PRINCESS OF WALES.

THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES

THE PRINCESSES,

Supported severally by their Gentlemen Ushers.

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS

THE DUCHESS OF YORK.

PRINCESS SOPHIA OF GLOUCESTER,

Supported by a Gentleman Usher.

Ladies of the Bedchamber.

Maids of Honour, &c.

Upon entering the Chapel, all persons in the Proceſſion retired to the ſeveral places appointed for them. None remained on the *Haut Pas*, except the Lord of the Bedchamber in waiting, behind the King; the Lord who bore the Sword of State, on his Majesty's right hand; and the Lord Chamberlain on the left, having the Vice-Chamberlain near him, alſo the Groom of the Stole and the Maſter of the Horſe.

THEIR MAJESTIES

In their Chairs of State.

Her MAJESTY'S Lord Chamberlain, Vice-Chamberlain, and Maſter of the Horſe, ſtanding behind her.

The Marriage Ceremony was performed by the Archbiſhop of Canterbury; at the concluſion of which the BRIDE and BRIDEGROOM retired to their ſeats while the Anthem was performing.

THE RETURN.

Drums and Trumpets, as before.

THE BRIDEGROOM,

THE BRIDE,

And THEIR MAJESTIES, were preceded and attended by the Great Officers in the manner in which they went to the Chapel.

The Proceſſion, at its return, filed off at the door of the leſſer Drawing Room.

Soon after the ceremony was over, all the Royal Family ſet off for Windſor.

7. In the evening, between eight and nine o'clock, as Mr. Fryer, of Southampton-buildings, Holborn, was returning home along the foot-path leading from White Conduit-houſe to the Work-houſe at Ilington, he was ſtopped by three footpads, who robbed him of his watch and caſh, and then ſhot him through the ſide of his head. The report of a piſtol drew a party of the Bow-ſtreet patrol to the ſpot; and Mr. Fryer had ſtrength enough to make them underſtand it had been done by three men, and expired in a few minutes. A ſtick, with a ſword in it, was found near him, with which it is ſuppoſed he had made ſome reſiſtance, which is thought to be the cauſe of the villains ſhooting him.

The following is an account of the Bank Notes in circulation on the 25th of February 1793, 1794, 1795, 1796, and 1797 reſpectively:—

1793	-	-	-	£. 11,451,180
1794	-	-	-	10,963,380
1795	-	-	-	13,539,160
1796	-	-	-	11,030,110
1797	-	-	-	8,640,250

From the foregoing account it appears that the amount of the Bank Notes in circulation on the 25th of February 1797, the day previous to the iſſue of the order of Council, was leſs by upwards of *two millions*, than on any of the four preceding years.

11. A Common Hall was held at Guildhall, when ſeveral Reſolutions were moved and paſſed; the objects of which were, to aſſert the right of the Livery of London to addreſs the Sovereign on the Throne, to recommend the removal of Miniſters, as a meaſure moſt likely to expedite the return of Peace, and to cenſure the conduct of the Lord Mayor.

Since which a meeting of the Livery has been held and the following Declaration agreed to:

"We the under-ſigned Livery of London think it neceſſary to make this public Declaration of our Diſſent and full Diſapprobation of the ſeveral violent proceedings at the three laſt Common Halls held in this City.

"In common with our Fellow Citizens, we deplore the evils of War, and earneſtly pray for the return of Peace: We have beheld, with ſatisfaction, the repeated efforts of Government to put an end to hoſtilities; and we truſt thoſe efforts will be continued, *until ſuch a Peace may be obtained as Engliſhmen ought to deſire*—ſuch a Peace as may preſerve the independence, the honour, and the commercial intereſts of this great Nation.

"And we think it expedient further to declare our averſion and abhorrence of all proceedings tending to excite diſcord, at a time when unanimity is ſo eſſentially neceſſary; or to ſanction meaſures of turbulence, when the good order of the country is the imperious duty of every Briton to maintain. Every deviation from that line of conduct muſt ſtimulate our enemies to riſe in their demands; and muſt place the proſpect of reconciliation at a greater diſtance.

"In the name of Peace, then, we ſubſcribe: And we invite our Brethren of the Livery to join us in giving our Sovereign that *faithful Support* which we owe to him, and to our Fellow Subjects throughout the United Kingdoms that *Example* which will beſt tend to ſecure our national happineſs, and to preſerve to ourſelves, and to our poſterity, the advantages of our free Conſtitution."

London, May 11, 1797.

MARRIAGES.

MARRIAGES.

MR. BROADHEAD, jun. to Miss Galway Paine.

Lord George Thynne to Miss Courtenay.

The Rev. William Holwell to Lady Charlotte Hay, daughter to Lord Errol.

MAY 8. Lord Derby to Miss Farren.—The ceremony took place at his Lordship's house in Grosvenor-square, by special licence, and the new married couple immediately set off for the Oaks, his Lordship's seat near Epfom. The Rev. Mr. Hornby officiated on the occasion.

John Scudamore, esq. M. P. for Hereford, to Miss Walwyn, only daughter of James Walwyn, esq. Member for the same place.

The Rev. Edward Nares to Lady Charlotte Spencer, daughter to the Duke of Marlborough.

Lord Brome to Lady Louisa Gordon.

Mr. Godwin, the author of "Caleb Williams," to Mrs. Mary Woolstoncroft.

W. Pierrepont, esq. of his Majesty's ship Naiad, to Miss Maria Salter, second daughter of the late Elliott Salter, esq. of West-End House, near Windsor.

Friday, William Fielden, esq. of Blackburn, Lancashire, to Miss Jackson, daughter of the late Edmund Jackson, esq. of Jamaica.

Mr. Phillips, late publisher of the Leicester Herald, to Miss Griffith, daughter of Captain John Griffith, of Tenby, Pembroke-shire.

The Rev. T. Middleton, rector of Tanfor, Northamptonshire, to Miss Maddison, daughter of John Maddison, esq. late of Gainsborough.

Mr. Huntley Bacon, merchant, of Bishopsgate street, to Miss Cline, of St. Mary-Axe.

The Hon. Capt. Wingfield, of the Coldstream regiment of guards, to Miss Bartholomew, only daughter of Leonard Bartholomew, esq. of Addington place, Kent.

The Rev. James Sperling, of Great Maplestead, and youngest son of Henry Sperling, esq. of Dynes-Hall, in Essex, to Miss Elizabeth Bullock, second daughter of William Bullock, esq. clerk of the peace for that county.

Capt. Joseph Bingham, of the royal navy, to Miss Sarah Parker, second daughter of Rear Admiral William Parker.

John Rennolds, esq. of Charlotte street,

Bedford square, to Miss Ramsay, of Brook-street, Hanover-square.

The Right Hon. Lord Dunsany, of the kingdom of Ireland, to Miss Smith, sister to Drummond Smith, esq. of Hertfordshire.

Thomas Hill, esq. captain in the late 122d regiment of foot, to Miss Phillis Grenfell, second daughter of Pascoe Grenfell, esq. of Marazion, in Cornwall.

The Rev. Mr. Maffey, vicar of Warminster, to Miss Carolina Aldridge.

Joseph Matthew, esq. agent victualler at Chatham, to Miss Sophia Collet, youngest daughter of the late Matthew Collet, esq. of Updown, near Dover.

Stephen Dowell, esq. to Miss Longman, eldest daughter of the late Thomas Longman, esq. of Hampstead.

Gilbert Alder, esq. of Savage-gardens, Tower-hill, to Miss Mills, youngest daughter of Jacob Mills, esq. of Montague-clofe, Southwark.

Theodore Palsgrave, esq. of Broad-street Buildings, to Miss Charlotte Law, of Northampton.

John Wyldbore Smith, esq. only son of Sir John Smith, bart. of Sydling-house, Dorsetshire, to Miss Ann Marriott, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Marriott, of Horsmonden, in Kent.

Captain Alexander Dyce, of the East India Company's service, to Miss Frederick Mary Meredith Campbell, daughter of the late Neil Campbell, esq. of Duntroon.

The Rev. Charles Hayward, to Miss Woodcock, only daughter of the late Brook Woodcock, esq. of Saffron Walden.

Lord Viscount Carles, son to the Earl of Galloway to Lady Jane Paget, second daughter of the Earl of Uxbridge.

Sir John Menzies, bart. to Lady Charlotte Murray, daughter of his Grace the Duke of Athol.

Brigade-Major Robert Douglas, of his Majesty's 30th regiment of foot, to Miss Charlotte Boggis, youngest daughter of Isaac Boggis, esq. of Colchester.

Mr. W. J. Thomson to Miss Helen Colhoun, daughter of Capt. Colhoun, of Edinburgh.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MR. NEWCOME, mentioned in our last, was author of "The History of the Abbey-church of St. Alban's," published in the year 1793.

APRIL 10. William Creasy, esq. of Yarmouth, in his 79th year.

11. Alexander Lennox, esq. of Geilston, Scotland.

12. At Bath, John Hayne, esq. aged 77, one of the governors of the Foundling Hospital.

Henry Booth, esq. of Bridlington.

15. Jeremiah Milles, esq. of Pishobury, Hertfordshire,

At Chipping-Warden, near Banbury, the Rev. Dr. Lambe, prebendary of Worcester and Litchfield, chancellor of the diocese of Oxford, and rector of Harrington and Chipping Warden.

Lately, John Farr, esq. alderman of Bristol.

16. At Yarm, the Rev. Thomas Dixon, curate of that place, and rector of Whittton St. Andrew, Droitwich, Worcestershire.

17. At York, the Rev. Malby Beckwith, rector of St. Dennis Walmgate, and chaplain to the county hospital, aged 57.

18. At Coole, in the county of Cork, H. Peard, esq.

19. At Lindsey-row, Chelsea, in his 70th year, John Paulin, esq.

James Moncafter, esq. at Wall's-end, near Newcastle, aged 82.

20. Mrs. Mellish, wife of John Mellish, esq. of Albemarle-street.

At York, Mr. G. W. Anthony Keck, esq. second son of Mr. Keck, of Theotalds, Hertfordshire.

Lately, at Port L'Orient, in France, the Right Hon. George Barnewell, Lord Viscount Kingland, of Turvey, in the kingdom of Ireland.

21. The Right Hon. Charles Wilkinson Jones, Lord Viscount Ranelagh, constable of Athlone, and chairman to the lords committees in the Irish house of peers.

Mr. Isaac Froome, of Covent Garden.

22. At Nun-Monkton, near York, William Tuffnell Jolliffe, esq.

Thomas Tayler, esq. one of the oldest captains in the royal navy, aged 75.

John Wallace, esq. British consul for the North parts of Norway, at Bergen.

Mrs. Rooke, wife of Major Henry Rooke.

At Whitehill, Gloucestershire, Dr. Mountjoy.

At Wolverhampton, Dr. Michael Hutchinson, physician.

23. The Rev. Samuel Bulkley, aged 80. He was the oldest dissenting minister in London. The following is a list of his works :

(1) A Vindication of Lord Shaftesbury on the Subject of Ridicule Being Remarks upon a Book entitled, "Essays on the Characteristics." 8vo. 1751.

(2) Discourses on the following Subjects :

Our Saviour's Conversation with the young Ruler ; the Love of our Neighbour ; Christian Perfection ; Humility ; the Imitation of God ; Christian Sincerity ; Religious Knowledge ; the Penitent Thief, &c. 8vo. 1752.

(3) A Vindication of my Lord Shaftesbury on the Subjects of Morality and Religion. Being farther Remarks, &c. 8vo. 1752.

(4) A Sermon preached at the Evening Lecture in the Old Jewry, on Sunday, Nov. 18, 1753. on Occasion of the Death of Dr. James Foster. 8vo. 1753.

(5) Two Discourses on Catholic Communion, relating in particular to the different Sentiments of Christians concerning Baptism, April 14 and 21, 1754. 8vo. 1754.

(6) Notes on the Philosophical Writings of Lord Bolingbroke. 8vo. 1755.

(7) A Sermon preached at the Evening Lecture in the Old Jewry, Nov. 30, 1755, on Occasion of the dreadful Earthquake at Lisbon. 8vo. 1756.

(8) The Nature and Necessity of National Reformation. A Sermon preached at Barbican, Feb. 6. 8vo. 1756.

(9) Observations upon Natural Religion and Christianity candidly proposed : in a Review of the Discourses lately published by the Bishop of London. 8vo. 1757.

(10) The Christian Minister. 12mo. 1758.

(11) The Sigas of the Times illustrated and Improved : preached at the Evening Lecture at the Old Jewry, on the Surrender of Quebec. 8vo. 1759.

(12) Sermons on public Occasions. 8vo. 1761.

(13) Moral Reflections on the History and Character of Queen Esther. A Sermon preached at Barbican, Sept. 13, 1761, on occasion of the King's Marriage. 8vo. 1761.

(14) The Economy of the Gospel, in Four Books. 4to. 1765.

(15) The Rational Assurance of a Dying Pastor. A Sermon preached at Fair-street, Horsleydown, Southwark, Sept. 4, 1766, on the Death of the Rev. Mr. Benjamin Treacher. 8vo. 1766.

(16) Discourses on the Parables of Our Blessed Saviour, and the Miracles of his Holy Gospel ; with occasional Illustrations. 4 Vols 8vo. 1771.

(17) Cataphetical Exercises, 8vo. 1774.

(18) The Vanity of Human Dependencies stated and explained. A Sermon preached at Barbican, May 17, 1778, being the Sunday after the Death of the late Earl of Chatham. 8vo. 1778.

At Canterbury, Samuel Rouse Dottin, esq. captain

captain in the third, or Prince of Wales's regiment of light dragoon guards.

Charles Manningham, esq. of Thorpe, in the county of Surrey.

24. Mr. Eastburn, apothecary to the York Lunatic Asylum, in his 79th year.

The Hon. Charles Paget, youngest son of the Earl of Uxbridge.

25. The Hon. William Seymour, captain of the 16th regiment of foot, and son of Lord William Seymour.

Lately, in his 78th year, Henry Wilson, M. A. formerly of Trinity College, Cambridge, and upwards of thirty years vicar of Aversham, in Westmorland.

28. In Savage Gardens, Mr. Charles Dixon, Portugal merchant.

At Cambridge, Mr. John Hoffman, aged 68 years. He was originally of German extraction, but born at Beauvais, in Picardy. He is said to have been skilful in chemistry, by which, in the course of about thirty years, he had acquired an handsome fortune.

Lately, at Exeter, Thomas Okes, M. D. formerly fellow of King's College, Cambridge; he took the degrees of B. A. 1754, M. A. 1751, and M. D. 1769.

29. Mr. Nestham, of Marsham-street, Westminster.

Lately, at Edinburgh, Mr. George Willifon, portrait-painter.

30. At Mowel, in Shropshire, the Right Hon. Henry Leigh, Viscount Tracey.

The Rev. Walter Spenlove, M. A. of Queen's College, Cambridge.

The Rev. William Graham, rector of Saddington, Leicestershire.

Lately, at Handridge, near Chester, aged near 80, Orion Adams, printer.

MAY 1. The Rev. John Dealtry, M. A. vicar of Bishopthorpe, near York, rector of Barborough, in the West Riding of that county, and prebendary of Stillington, in York Cathedral, in his 88th year.

Mr. Joseph Railton, attorney, in New Bridge-street.

Lately, the Rev. Charles Davy, rector of Tapscott, in Norfolk, and of One House, in Suffolk.

2. Mr. John Page, of Gillingham.

Mr. Robert Boyd, of Exeter-street, Strand.

3. Mr. William Bampton, a lieutenant in the navy.

Thomas Morris, esq. of Rotchford, Herefordshire.

Lately, John Booth, esq. one of the aldermen and town-clerk of the borough of East Retford.

5. Mrs. Lawrence, mother of the celebrated painter.

Lately, in Store-street, Miss Elizabeth Ryves.

7. Jedediah Strutt, esq. of New Mills, Derbyshire, aged 71.

Lately, the Rev. Mr. Lilley, dissenting minister, at Bingley, in Yorkshire.

8. At Kellie Castle, Scotland, the Right Hon. Archibald, seventh Earl of Kellie.

At Edinburgh, Mr. James Lowndes, accountant of excise.

At Hendon, Mrs. J. Campbell, wife of John Campbell, esq. of Berners-street, M. P.

The Rev. Edmund Marshall, vicar of Charing and Egerton, and rector of Fawkenham, Kent, in his 64th year.

9. At Woking, in Surry, Mr. Henry Fenn, late of Hoebridge.

10. Henry Thomas Avery, esq. of Hammer-smith.

At Bath, in her 80th year, Mrs. Bowdler, widow of Thomas Bowdler, esq. and daughter of Sir J. Cotton, bart.

11. At the Adelphi, Henry Kendall, late captain of the Earl of Oxford Indiaman.

Lately, at Bury St. Edmund's, Suffolk, Mr. William Adkin, jun.

13. At West Clandon, in Surry, Mr. Richard Street.

Z. Jefferies, M. D. of Kingsdown-hill, near Box, Somersetshire.

15. The Rev. William Cooper, M. A. rector of Hardingham, in Norfolk, and late fellow and tutor of Clare-hall.

Mr. William Gye, eldest son of Mr. Gye, of Bath, printer.

16. At Chatham, Mr. Anthony Manly, builder's first assistant in the dock yard there.

At Hurtsbourne park, Hampshire, in his 55th year, the Right Hon. John Wallop, Earl of Portsmouth.

Lately, the Rev. James Wilcock, M. A. vicar of Frydaythorpe and Garton, in Yorkshire.

Lately, George Digby, esq. of Duddington.

Lately, at Spalding, Thomas Robert Gates, esq.

DEATHS ABROAD.

Sept. 10, 1796. At Calcutta, Joseph Yorke Kenloch, esq. son of the late Sir James Kenloch, of Neva, bart.

Dec. 1796. In Jamaica, Samuel White-horne, esq. judge surrogate of the court of vice-admiralty, representative in the assembly for the parish of St. Catherine's, and barrister at law.

FEB. 6, 1797. At Antigua, in the 34th year of her age, the Lady of the Hon. Thomas Jarvis, eldest daughter of the late William Whitehead, esq.

23. At Madeira, Samuel Estwick, esq. member in the last parliament for Westbury, Wilts.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR MAY 1797.

Days	Bank Stock	per Ct. Reduc.	per Ct. Consols	per Ct. Scrip.	4per Ct. 1777.	5per Ct. Ann.	Long Ann.	Ditto, 1778.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3per Ct. 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	English Lott. Tick.	Irish Ditto.
25		48 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	a a 4	62 $\frac{1}{2}$	74 $\frac{3}{8}$	13 $\frac{7}{8}$	6 1-16											
26		48 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	a a 4	62	74 $\frac{1}{2}$	13 13-16						149				1 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.		
27	121	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	a a 4	62	74 $\frac{1}{2}$	13 15-16	6 $\frac{1}{8}$					150 $\frac{1}{2}$						
28	122	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	a a 4	61 $\frac{3}{4}$	74 $\frac{1}{8}$	13 15-16	6 1-16					150 $\frac{1}{2}$						
29	121 $\frac{1}{2}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	a a 4	61 $\frac{3}{4}$	74 $\frac{1}{8}$	13 15-16	6 1-16					151						
30	Sunday																		
1	121 $\frac{1}{2}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	a a 4	62	74 $\frac{1}{2}$	13 $\frac{7}{8}$	6											
2	121 $\frac{1}{2}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	a a 4	61 $\frac{1}{2}$	74 $\frac{1}{2}$	13 $\frac{3}{8}$	6											
3		48 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	a a 4	61 $\frac{1}{2}$	74 $\frac{1}{2}$	13 $\frac{3}{8}$	6											
4	119 $\frac{1}{2}$	47 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	a a 4	61	74	13 13-16	5 15-16											
5	118 $\frac{1}{2}$	47 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	a a 4	60	73 $\frac{1}{2}$	13 11-16	6											
6		49	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	a a 4	61	74 $\frac{1}{4}$	13 11-16	6 $\frac{1}{8}$											
7	Sunday																		
8		48 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	a a 4	61 $\frac{1}{2}$	75	13 13-16	6 $\frac{1}{8}$											
9		48 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	a a 4	61	74 $\frac{7}{8}$	13 13-16	6 1-16											
10	119 $\frac{1}{2}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	a a 4	61	75 $\frac{1}{2}$	13 13-16	6 1-16											
11	119 $\frac{1}{2}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	a a 4	61	75	13 13-16								45 dif.				
12	119 $\frac{1}{2}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	a a 4	61	75	13 13-16	6 1-16							35 dif.				
13		47 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	a a 4	60 $\frac{1}{2}$	75 $\frac{1}{2}$	13 13-16	6 1-16											
14	Sunday																		
15		48 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	a a 4	61	76 $\frac{3}{8}$	13 13-16	6 1-16							35 dif.				
16		48	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	a a 4	61	76	13 13-16	6 1-16											
17		47	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	a a 4	61	76	13 13-16	6 1-16							32 dif.				
18	118 $\frac{1}{2}$	47 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	a a 4	60	76	13 11-16	6 1-16											
19		47 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	a a 4	60	76 $\frac{1}{2}$	13 11-16	6 1-16											
20		47 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	a a 4	61	76	13 $\frac{1}{4}$	6 1-16											
21	Sunday																		
22		47 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	a a 4	61	76 $\frac{3}{8}$	13 11-16	6 1-16											
23		47 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	a a 4	60 $\frac{3}{4}$	76	13 $\frac{3}{8}$								28 dif.				
24		47 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	a a 4	60 $\frac{3}{4}$	76	13 $\frac{7}{8}$	6 1-16											

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