

THE European Magazine,

For JUNE 1797.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of the LATE MR. SAMUEL HEARNE. And,
2. A VIEW of PRINCE of WALES'S FORT, HUDSON'S BAY.]

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B b b

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

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE LATE MR. SAMUEL HEARNE,

AUTHOR OF "A JOURNEY FROM PRINCE OF WALES'S FORT, IN HUDSON'S BAY, TO THE NORTHERN OCEAN, UNDERTAKEN BY ORDER OF THE HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY, FOR THE DISCOVERY OF COPPER MINES, A NORTH-WEST PASSAGE, &c. IN THE YEARS 1769, 1770, 1771, AND 1772 *."

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

MR. SAMUEL HEARNE was born in the year 1745; he was the son of Mr. Hearne, Secretary to the Waterworks, London-bridge, a very sensible man, and of a respectable family in Somersetshire; he died of a fever in his 40th year, and left Mrs. Hearne with this son, then but three years of age, and a daughter two years older. Mrs. H. finding her income too small to admit her living in town as she had been accustomed to do, retired to Bimminster, in Dorsetshire (her native place), where she lived as a gentlewoman, and was much respected. It was her wish to give her children as good an education as the place afforded, and accordingly sent her son to school at a very early period: but his dislike to reading and writing was so great, that he made very little progress in either. His masters, indeed, spared neither threats nor persuasion to induce him to learn, but their arguments were thrown away on one who seemed predetermined never to become a learned man; he had, however, a very quick apprehension, and in his childish sports shewed unusual activity and ingenuity; he was particularly fond of drawing; and though he never had the least instruction in the art, copied with great delicacy and correctness even from nature. Mrs. Hearne's friends, finding her son had no taste for study, advised her fixing on some business, and proposed such as they judged most suitable for him; but

he declared himself utterly averse to trade, and begged he might be sent to sea. His mother very reluctantly complied with his request, took him to Portsmouth, and remained with him till he sailed. His Captain (now Lord Hood) promised to take care of him, and he kept his word; for he gave him every indulgence his youth required. He was then but eleven years of age. They had a warm engagement, soon after he entered, and took several prizes: the Captain told him he should have his share, but he begged, in a very affectionate manner, it might be given to his mother, and she would know best what to do with it. He was a Midshipman several years under the same Commander; but either on the conclusion of the War, or having no hopes of preferment, he left the Navy, and entered into the service of the Hudson's Bay Company, as Mate of one of their sloops. He was, however, soon distinguished from his associates by his ingenuity, industry, and a wish to undertake some hazardous enterprise by which mankind might be benefited. This was represented to the Company, and they immediately applied to him as a proper person to be sent on an expedition they had long had in view, viz.—to find out the North West Passage: he gladly accepted the proposal, and how far he succeeded is shewn to the Public in his Journal. On his return he was advanced to a more lucrative post, and in a

* See Vol. XXX. p. 328.

few years was made Commander in Chief, in which situation he remained till 1782, when the French unexpectedly landed at Prince of Wales's Fort, took possession of it, and after having given the Governor leave to secure his own property, seized the stock of furs, &c. &c. and blew up the fort. At the Company's request Mr. H. went out the year following, saw it rebuilt, and the new Governor settled in his habitation (which they took care to fortify a little better than formerly), and returned to England in 1787. He had saved a few thousands, the fruits of many years industry, and might, had he been blessed with prudence, enjoyed many years of ease and plenty; but he had lived so long where money was of no use, that he seemed insensible of its value here, and lent it with little or no security to those he was scarcely

acquainted with by name; sincere and undesigning himself, he was by no means a match for the duplicity of others. His disposition, as may be judged by his writing, was naturally humane; what he wanted in learning and polite accomplishments he made up in native simplicity and innate goodness; and he was so strictly scrupulous with regard to the property of others, that he was heard to say, a few days before his death, "he could lay his hand on his heart and say, he had never wronged any man of sixpence."

Such are the outlines of Mr. Hearne's character; who, if he had some failings, had many virtues to counterbalance them, of which charity was not the least. He died of the dropy, November 1792, aged 47.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE PROPAGANDA,

EXTRACTED FROM A WORK PRINTED IN GERMANY, ENTITLED, "HISTORICAL INTELLIGENCE AND POLITICAL CONSIDERATIONS, CONCERNING THE FRENCH REVOLUTION, BY CHRISTOPHER GIRTANNER, SURGEON AND DOCTOR OF PHYSIC." THE THIRD VOLUME, SUPPLEMENT.

THERE hath been for some time past in almost all *European* countries much talk concerning the *Propaganda*, a society whose members are bound by solemn engagements to stir up subjects against their lawful rulers, and to promote dissensions and agitations in all *European* states. Hitherto this society is known chiefly by the effects produced by it: it consists of two orders or classes of men, viz. men of enthusiastic dispositions, who imagine themselves to be called to reform the world, and of ambitious, mischievous knaves, who flatter the former in order to use them as their tools, and whose wish it is to breed trouble, confusion, and distraction, which affords them an opportunity to fish in troubled waters, and to lay hold on power after it hath been wrested from the hands of those men in whom it had been lawfully and rightfully placed.

I have taken great pains (even in France itself) to obtain an accurate account of this club or society: I found means to become a member of almost every club in Paris, even of that famous club of 1789, whose President was the Marquis de Condorcet; and which, to the best of my knowledge, never admitted any foreigner as a member except

myself. But notwithstanding all my pains, endeavours, and researches, concerning the *Propaganda*, were in vain until lately, when I obtained, by the kindness of an *eminent man*, in whose heart the welfare of mankind is sincerely impressed, the following *authentic account*, which I have here translated, and, by his permission communicate: I have no doubt of the authenticity of this account:

The club of the *Propaganda* is very different from the Jacobine club, notwithstanding they are too frequently confounded with each other. The Jacobines are the stirrers up of the National Assembly; on the other hand, the *Propaganda* are the seducers and stirrers up of the *whole human race*. This club existed as early as the year 1786, and the Lords Rochefoucault, Condorcet, and the Abbé Sieyès, were at the head of it.

Their *tenets* are as follows; and for the furtherance of them, their *society* is established as a *philosophical order*, whose object it is to *control the opinions* of mankind. To become a member of this society, it is necessary that the candidate be either a defender and promoter of modern philosophy (that is dogmatical atheism), or else a man of an ambitious character,

character, turbulent, and discontented with the Government under which he lives. When he is admitted he gives his *word of honour* to observe *secrecy*; before he is accepted, he is informed that the number of members is very great, spread over all the earth, and that all these members labour incessantly to put any false or traitorous members (who might betray their secrets) out of the way. The candidate further gives his word of honour, that he will communicate all information he may acquire to his brethren; that he will always defend the people in opposition to the Government; that he will do his utmost to resist all peremptory (by him called arbitrary) commands, and do all that in him lies to introduce an universal tolerance of all religions.

There are two classes of members, such as pay and such as do not pay; they pay according to their ability: the number of contributing members were about 5000, the number of non-contributing members about 50,000; these bind themselves to spread the doctrines of the Propaganda in all countries, and to promote the designs thereof.

The order has two degrees, aspirants and initiate: the first is acquainted with the *scope* of the order, but the latter is also informed as to the *means* the order uses to obtain this end. An aspirant cannot be admitted into the degree of initiate until he has undertaken a philosophical mission, and can clearly prove that he has made ten proselytes. The treasury of the order possesses at present 20 millions of livres, ready money; and, according to the last accounts, there will be, before the end of this year (1791), 30 millions in it.

The order is built upon the following principles: *opinion and necessity (or need) are the springs of all human action; if you therefore can cause the need, necessity, want, or dependance (call it which you will), to spread, you may thereby controul the opinions of mankind, and will be enabled to shake all the systems of the world, even those which seem to have the firmest foundations.*

To delude the Hollanders has cost the order great labour; but the consideration that the blow becomes universal has sustained them. The plan of the order is as follows: No one can deny but that

oppression, under which some men live (let it be practised where it will), is a great cruelty and calamity, this therefore must be removed and put an end to by the light of philosophy. When this is done, it will only then be needful to wait for the favourable period in which the minds of mankind will be *universally* tuned to accept the new system, which must be preached all at once over the whole of Europe. Those who obstinately resist this system, we must endeavour by persuasion or by *need* to renounce their opposition; but if they persist, and are incorrigible, they must be treated as the Jews have been treated, and be excluded from the rights of society, driven from among men.

There is another article in the society's plan which is no less remarkable; it is this, *The Propaganda must not try to bring her plan to bear until she is perfectly convinced that the need (want or necessity) exists; it would be better to wait fifty years, than by precipitance to fail.*

A numerous society like this, whose members hitherto as yet act singly, which accumulates money, which goes to work slowly, and carefully avoids all precipitance, which will strike no blow until she is well assured of almost certain success, such a society is a dangerous thing; their progress may possibly be swift, and deliverance out of their hand seems next to an impossibility. The Dutch patriots who fled to France considered the Propaganda as their *chief anchor*: Suppose (say they), suppose then that the House of Austria will afford us no assistance, there yet remains for us the Propaganda; there are missionaries of this order all over Holland, and perhaps even already some regular lodges.

In the club of the friends of the people at Brussels, a speaker lately expressed himself in the following words: 'Every where they are preparing fetters, but philosophy and reason will one day triumph; and the time will come when the unlimited, uncontrouled ruler of the Ottoman Empire in the evening shall lay himself to rest as a despot, and in the morning shall arise as a citizen.'

The treasury of the Propaganda receives considerable sums from all the provinces of Holland.

ORIGINAL LETTER FROM LEONARD WELSTED, ESQUIRE, TO
GEORGE BUBB DODINGTON, AFTERWARDS LORD MELCOMBE.

SIR,

The Tower, Saturday, Nov. 14, 1730.

I CANNOT but be in fear that I do not stand in that degree of favour with you which I had reason to hope I did, and some suspicions have occurred to me on this occasion, which give me inexpressible uneasiness, not to say concern.

I must therefore beg leave to assure you, Sir, (conclude what you please from it) to assure you, on my honour as a gentleman, and by every thing sacred, that as I have never mentioned you in conversation but with the highest respect and gratitude; so I have never writ any thing that had a view to you, but what was perfectly honourable and well intended. There is a line in a late poem*, viz. the one epistle which I presume you may have seen, that carries in it a slight railery upon Dr. Young †; — but this was entirely without my approbation, and so I was overborne in it, as a thing of that nature that could not well give offence to him, or to any one else. As to the first Ode of Horace ‡ that I had the honour to address to you, I hope it is not in the heart of man to conceive, that I foresaw, and wilfully designed the ridicule which I found, with great grief, followed upon it, or that I could be guilty of such low and wretched disingenuity and impertinence. I am indeed wholly incapable of every thing of this sort, and I wish you nothing worse than that the whole world may always have the same sentiments of

esteem towards you which I have, and speak of you at all times as I do; and when they write in your praise, be more happy in the way of doing it than I was.

It concerns me not at all how much lower I may be in your estimation, as a writer, than Mr. Thomson, or any other person—further than seriously to reflect, if I do not deserve to be so, and that you do not judge truer than any other man in that regard; but whether I may be ever so happy as to receive any mark of your patronage hereafter or not, nothing has, and nothing ever will tempt me to treat ill or lightly, or with any paltry slyness whatever, a Gentleman of your character and quality, and that has laid obligations upon me.

Think of me, Sir, as you please, in every other light no matter how meanly; but I beg you will be so just as to give me credit in what I have said, and not suppose any thing in these or other instances, which I am not capable of even in imagination.

It will be an uncommon satisfaction to me to hear if I were really acquitted in your thoughts; and this, Sir, (if you will please to exact so severe a thing from me) shall be the last favour I will ever request of you. I have the honour to be, with the greatest truth and respect, SIR,

Your most obedient, and
Obliged humble Servant,
LEONARD WELSTED.

PRINCE OF WALES'S FORT.

(WITH A VIEW.)

THIS Fort belongs to Great Britain, and stands in Hudson's Bay; a vast inland sea, first entered by Capt. Hudson, on the 24th June, A. D. 1610. The mouth of the strait lies in 61° N. lat. and in long. 64° W. The coasts of this sea are about three thousand miles. The charter bears date the 22d of May, in the 2d of Charles II. A. D. 1669. It was

granted to Prince Rupert, the Duke of Albemarle, the Earl of Cravan, and expressly for the discovery of a North-west passage. The settlements by the Company, are,—the Prince of Wales's Fort, (which the View represents) on Churchill River, in 59 deg. N. Lat. a strong, well-built fort, and the Company's chief factory; York Fort, in Nelson's River:

* This was the joint production of Mr. Welsted and James Moore Smythe. See Welsted's Works, p. 186. EDITOR.

† That wreath, that name which through both worlds is gone,
Which Dr. Young applauds, and Prester John.

Welsted's Works, p. 192. EDITOR.

‡ This Ode is printed in Welsted's Works, p. 174. EDITOR. At

At the River Albany; at Moose River; and a small house, at Slude River. The ships employed in the trade pass the Straits the beginning of August, and return in September. The navigation is

very safe, not a ship being lost in twenty years. It is supposed, that were the trade to be laid open, the exports thither might be exceedingly enlarged.

GARRICK'S MONUMENT,

IN WESTMINSTER-ABBEY.

SUNDAY (the 11th of June) the new monument to the memory of the late David Garrick, Esq. in Poets Corner, Westminster-abbey, was opened.

This interesting and well executed tribute of a private friend, to the memory of a man to whom the Public owe amusement of the highest kind, being now opened for inspection, some description of it, by explaining the Sculptor's designs, may be useful and proper. Garrick is represented at full length, in an animated position, throwing aside a curtain, which discovers a medallion of the great Poet, whom he has illustrated; while Tragedy and Comedy, adorned with their respective emblems, and half seated on a pedestal, seem to approve the tribute. The curtain itself is designed to represent the Veil of Ignorance and Barbarism, which darkened the Drama of the immortal Bard till the appearance of Garrick.— The caressing attitude, airy figure, and smiling countenance of the Comic Muse, is intended to describe the satisfaction she derives from at length beholding a memorial to her favourite; while Melpomene, with a more majestic and dignified mien, raising her veil, gazes with characteristic admiration on the "sovereign of the willing soul," whom she at once delights in and deplures. The similitude to Garrick will immediately be felt by every spectator who has his features in

remembrance: and where is the person of taste who has ever once seen him, can forget the resemblance? — The background is composed of beautiful dove-coloured marble, relieving the figures, which are in pure statuary marble. The Artist is Mr. Webber. The inscription, by the Muse of Mr. Pratt, is as follows:

TO THE MEMORY OF DAVID GARRICK,
WHO DIED IN THE YEAR 1779,
AT THE AGE OF 63.

To paint fair nature, by divine command,
Her magic pencil in his glowing hand,
A Shakespear rose: Then to expand his
fame,

Wide o'er this breathing world, a Gar-
rick came.

Tho' sunk in death the forms the Poet
drew,

The Actor's genius bade them breathe
anew.

Tho', like the Bard himself, in night they
lay,
Immortal Garrick call'd them back to
day.

And till Eternity, with power sublime,
Shall mark the mortal hour of hoary time,
Shakespear and Garrick like twin stars
shall shine,

And earth irradiate with a beam divine.

This Monument, the tribute of a friend,
was erected 1797.

LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA, LINE 1397.

— Ἀδελφῆς αἶμα τιμωρούμενος.

THE conquests of Midas are recorded in this prophecy. *He!* says Cassandra, ἀντιπορθήσει, shall desolate in his turn that land, which was the nurse of Minos; meaning Europe: *Sororis sanguinem ulciscens.* This sister is Cleopatra, according to the scholiast. But who Cle-

opatra was, or for what purpose she was here introduced, interpreters have not told us. It is more probable, that by sister is meant *Asia*. Asia and Europa are here spoken of as *sisters*. The sense of the passage and the language of the poet confirm this interpretation. E.

O D E,

FOR HIS MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY, 1797.

By HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ. POET LAUREAT.

Set to Music by Sir W. Parsons, Mus. D.

A WHILE the frowning Lord of Arms
 Shall yield to gentler powers the plain,
 Lo! Britain greets the milder charms
 Of Cytherea's reign.
 Mute is the trumpet's brazen throat,
 And the sweet flute's melodious note
 Floats on the soft ambrosial gale;
 The sportive loves and graces round,
 Beating with jocund step the ground,
 The auspicious Nuptials hail!
 The Muses cease to weave the wreath of War,
 But hang their roscate flowers on Hymen's golden car!

When o'er Creation's blotted face
 Drear Night her sable banner rears,
 And veils fair Nature's vernal grace,
 Encircled round by doubts and fears,
 Thro' darksome mists and chilling dews
 His path the wanderer's foot pursues,
 Till, shining clear in orient skies,
 He views the star of Venus rise,
 And joys to see the genial power,
 Bright harbinger of morning's hour!
 And now a flood of radiance streams
 From young Aurora's blushing beams,
 Till, rob'd in gorgeous state, the orb of day
 Spreads o'er the laughing earth his full refulgent ray!

Blest be the omen---Royal Pair!
 O may the hymenical rite
 That joins the valiant and the fair,
 Shed on the nations round its placid light!
 Her fertile plain, tho' Albion see
 From savage devastation free,
 Tho' with triumphant sails she reign
 Sole Empress of the subject Main,
 She longs to bid the thunders sleep
 Which shake the regions of the deep,
 That crowding nations, far and wide,
 Borne peaceful o'er the ambient tide,
 May share the blessings that endear the day
 Which gave a Patriot King a Patriot Race to sway!

R E C E I P T

FOR PURIFYING THE AIR OF ROOMS INFECTED WITH CONTAGION.

FROM DR. CARMICHAEL SMYTH'S LETTER TO LORD SPENCER,

FIRST LORD COMMISSIONER OF THE ADMIRALTY.

IMMERSE a tea-cup into a pipkin of heated sand; put into the tea-cup half an ounce of concentrated vitriolic acid, gently heated, and half an ounce of pure nitre in powder. Stir them together with a glass's spatula, until a considerable degree of vapour arises from them.

T A B L E T A L K ;

O R,

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

(MOST OF THEM NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.)

*(Continued from Page 164.)*GEORGE VILLIERS, DUKE OF BUCK-
INGHAM.

A MONGST the follies of this very witty and profligate Nobleman, his *passion for chemistry* was a principal drain in the dissipation of his immense fortune. The hunt after the philosopher's stone was one of the great impositions of his time ; and, with all his wit and judgment in many other matters, he fell into the belief of this folly : hence he built a laboratory at great expence in his house ; utensils were provided, and the most celebrated artists in the transmutation of metals employed.

The Duke continued this great charge for many years, in the midst of "ten thousand other freaks which died in thinking ;" for whoever was unpaid, or whoever was neglected, money was to be found to pay the expences of this laboratory, till this chimera, with other extravagancies, caused him to sell a great part of his estates.

In all this time, however, nothing was produced by those sons of art but some discoveries of little value. Excuses and large promises were constantly held out ; such as, "that the glasses broke, or the man let out the fire, or some other accident which retarded the grand process." At last, the Duke encountering nothing but misfortunes, money very difficult to be had, and the operators finding themselves slighted, the project entirely fell to the ground.

It is impossible to calculate the expences which the Duke was at in paying the number of Italians, French, and Germans, concerned in this mad undertaking : one of them, we are told in Lemory's Chemistry, of the name of Huniades carried off about *sixteen thousand pounds*, which, by afterwards lending money to the Duke and others at usurious interest, he in a few years increased to *thirty thousand* ; the whole of which he left by will to his sister, a poor woman who sold earthen-ware in Shoreditch.

ATTERBURY, BISHOP OF ROCHESTER.

Though it is now generally acknowledged that this truly classical, yet restless
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and ambitious prelate, was banished by a decision of the House of Lords, on a charge, *not so fully proved*, yet his general character as one strongly attached to the interest of the abdicated Family was always suspected ; and this suspicion seems to be pretty well confirmed by the following note found amongst the late Dr. Birch's papers :

"Lord Harcourt leaving the old Ministry provoked Atterbury's abusive tongue. He in return declared, that on the Queen's death (Queen Anne), the Bishop came to him and to Lord Bolingbroke, and said, "Nothing remained but to proclaim King James immediately." He further offered, "if they would give him a guard, to put on his lawn-sleeves and head the procession."

LORD GALWAY.

This Nobleman, who is so often mentioned in the annals of Queen Anne, though not a very fortunate General, was a man of uncommon penetration and merit. He often visited the old Marchioness of Halifax, the widow of the celebrated Marquis, who distinguished himself no less as a man of wit than as a great Statesman, during the reigns of Charles, James, and William ; and here meeting with the late Earl of Chesterfield, whom he observed had a strong inclination for political life, and at the same time an unconquerable love of pleasure, with some tincture of laziness, gave him the following advice :

"If you intend to be a man of business, you must be an *embryifer*. In the distinguished posts rank and fortune will entitle you to fill, you will be liable to have visitors at every hour of the day ; and unless you *will rise constantly at an early hour* you will never have any leisure for yourself."—This admonition, delivered in the most obliging manner, made a considerable impression on the mind of young Chesterfield, who ever after observed that excellent rule, even when he went to bed late, and was advanced in years.

LORD CHIEF JUSTICE WILLES.

In confirmation of the above advice we subjoin the following observation of Lord
C c c Chief

Chief Justice Willes. It was amongst the desiderata of his Lordship's private enquiries to find out the principal causes of *longevity*; and, accordingly whenever he examined a witness who had the appearance of advanced age, he generally enquired, "how he lived, what regimen he kept, &c. &c." This he practised for a great number of years, sometimes balanced in his mind in favour of one system, and sometimes in favour of another, till at last he found out, that whatever were their private habits, the *early risers* had by far the greatest claim to longevity: and this he often enforced to young people as an observation they should by no means overlook in the conduct of life.

SIR ROBERT TAYLOR

affords a striking example of the habit and good effects of *early rising*. We have been informed that this Gentleman, who was bred an architect, and followed it with considerable reputation, never was found in bed for the space of forty years at five o'clock. He lived in good health to seventy-five years of age, and left to his only son, the present Michael Angelo Taylor, Esq. a fortune of above *one hundred thousand pounds*, beside an handsome jointure to his widow.

His death was occasioned by a cold which he caught attending the funeral of a friend.

KING WILLIAM.

About November 1674, his Majesty (Charles II.) sent over the Earl of Ossory to the Hague, with a commission to propose the Lady Mary, eldest daughter of the Duke of York, as a match for the then Prince of Orange. His Highness received the message with great respect, and answered, "There was nothing he more ambitious when the war was over; but then he could neither leave the war, or think it very pleasing to the Lady to bring her where the noise of war was."

This answer incensed the Duke of York to so high a degree, that he abused the Earl of Ossory in very strong terms; but when that Noblemen came back and shewed his Royal Highness his Majesty's commission for what he did (which was not then known to him) he became pacified; but continued his anger so sharp against the Prince, that none ever thought at that time that his Royal Highness would ever permit that match to proceed. In 1677, however, they were married; but very much to the delicacy of the

Prince, he would suffer no preliminaries to take place till he had previously seen and conversed with the Lady.

LORD BOLINGBROKE.

(*Characters of him by SWIFT, LORD CHESTERFIELD, and MADAME DE MAINTENON.*)

We have had occasion in a former number of this work to shew in the different views of Lord Oxford (by Swift and Bolingbroke), how very difficult it is for posterity to estimate the real characters of great men, when those best qualified to judge from their talents and intimacy with the parties differ so very materially in their historical pictures of them. The following characters of Lord Bolingbroke afford another proof how far personal friendship or hatred will preponderate with persons of the best understandings on particular occasions.

LORD BOLINGBROKE'S CHARACTER.

By Swift.

(*In a Letter to Mrs. Johnson, in the Year 1711.*)

"I think Mr. Secretary St. John the greatest young man I ever knew. Wit—capacity—beauty—quickness of apprehension—good learning—and an excellent taste. The best Orator in the House of Commons. Admirable conversation—good nature and good manners—generous, and a despiser of money. His only fault is talking to his friends, by way of complaint, of too great a load of business; this looks a little like affectation; and he endeavours too much to mix the fine gentleman and the man of pleasure with the man of business. What truth and sincerity he might have I know not—he is not above *thirty-two*, and has been Secretary of State above a year—Is not all this extraordinary?"

LORD BOLINGBROKE'S CHARACTER.

By Lord Chesterfield.

(*As imparted to a Friend in a private Conversation, Dec. 3, 1749, some time previous to Bolingbroke's Death.*)

"In a conversation I had this day with Lord Chesterfield upon the subject of Lord Bolingbroke, he told me, that though nobody spoke and wrote better on philosophy than his Lordship, no man in the world had less share of philosophy than himself; that the least trifle, such as the over-roasting of a leg of mutton, would strangely disturb and ruffle his temper,

temper, and that his passions constantly got the better of his judgment."

He added, "That no man was more partial to his friends, and more ready to oblige them, than he was; and that he would recommend them, and represent them as so many models of perfection. But on the other hand, he was a most bitter enemy to those he hated; and though their merit might be out of all dispute, he would not allow them the least share of it, but would pronounce them so many fools and blockheads."

LORD BOLINGBROKE'S CHARACTER.

By Madame de Maintenon.

When Bolingbroke was on his return to England after his banishment, Madame De Maintenon said to our Minister at Paris upon the occasion,

"I wish your master joy of his new subject; I hope he will profit much by him—*C'est homme le plus ingrat—le plus coquin, et le plus scelerat, que je connois.*"

LATE LORD ORFORD.

Extract of a Letter written by the late Lord Orford to a Lady of high Rank, on her requesting him to give her a Character of the Comedy of "The Scornful Lady," of Beaumont and Fletcher, previous to its being altered to "The Capricious Lady," in 1783.

"I return your Ladyship the play, and will tell you the truth. At first I proposed just to amend the mere faults of language and the incorrectness—but the farther I proceeded, the less I found it worth correcting; and indeed I believe nothing but Mrs. Abington's acting can make any thing of it. It is like all the rest of Beaumont and Fletcher's pieces; they had good ideas, but never made the most of them, and seem to me to have finished them when they were drunk, so very improbable are the means by which they produce their *denouements*.

"To produce a good play from one of theirs, I believe the only way would

be to take their plan; draw the characters from nature; omit all that is improbable, and entirely new write the dialogue; for their language is at once *bard* and *pert*, *vulgar* and *incorrect*, and has neither the pathos of the preceding age, nor the elegance of this—they are grossly indelicate, and yet have no simplicity. There is a wide difference between unrefined and vicious indecency:—the first would not invent fig-leaves—the latter tears holes in them after they are invented.

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In regard to gallantry, we are Hottentots, and the scorn of Europe. Our newspapers teem with abuse on the prettiest women in England; and even the Theatre, that ought to be their temple, is, as your Ladyship knows, a *Bear Garden*, and puts me in mind of *Slender* in the "Merry Wives of Windsor," who entertains his Mistress with the exploits of Sacheron.

"I am going in a few days to Park-Place, and will, at my return, have the honour of paying my duty at your Ladyship's Cottage, or be proud of receiving a visit at a Castle that is but a shed to that of ———, yet far more loyal to its Sovereign Lady whilst it belongs to your

"Most devoted old humble servant,
Nov. 1779. "HOR. WALPOLE."

A few years before the late Duchess of Queensbury's death, the late Lord Orford (then the Hon. Horace Walpole) being, along with other company, at her table, in celebrating the anniversary of her birth-day, filled a glass of wine immediately after dinner; and addressing himself to the Duchess said, "Here is to your good health, my Lady Duchess; and may you live till you're ugly:" upon which the Duchess immediately replied, "Thank you, Sir, and may you always preserve *your taste for the antique.*"

SOME ACCOUNT OF HORACE EARL OF ORFORD.

[Concluded from Page 301.]

IN 1768 Mr. Walpole gave to the public his "Historic Doubts on the Life and Reign of King Richard the Third," 4to.: a work endeavouring to establish the favourable idea given by Buck, the historian, of that tyrannical Monarch, whose memory is held in general detesta-

tion in Great Britain; a detestation which is kept alive by the frequency of the representation of his character on the Stage, drawn by the masterly hand of Shakspeare. This defence did not receive universal assent; it was controverted in various quarters, and generally considered

as more ingenious than solid. It was answered by Frederick Guy Dickens, Esq. in a 4to. volume; and the evidence from the wardrobe-roll was controverted by Dr. Miles and Mr. Masters, in papers read before the Antiquarian Society. It is said, one or both of these latter pieces gave Mr. Walpole so much disgust, that he ordered his name to be struck out of the list of Members, and renounced the honour annexed to it from his connection with the body of Antiquarians. It cannot, however, be denied, that the character of Richard is cleared from many of the enormities charged upon him by historians and poets.

It was about this time that the translation took place for which he has suffered the greatest censure, and from which, we believe, he derived a very lasting concern; though, when every circumstance is duly weighed, perhaps but little blame will attach to his memory. We shall give Mr. Walpole's own narrative in his own words, extracted from a letter to Mr. W. B.

"Bathoe, my bookfeller, brought me a packet left with him. It contained an ode or little poem of two or three stanzas, in alternate rhyme, on the death of Richard the First, and I was told in very few lines that it had been found at Bristol with many other old poems, and that the possessor could furnish me with accounts of a series of great painters that had flourished at Bristol.

"Here I must pause, to mention my own reflections. At first I concluded that somebody having met with my "Anecdotes of Painting" had a mind to laugh at me. I thought not very ingeniously, as I was not likely to swallow a succession of great painters at Bristol. The Ode or Sonnet, as I think it was called, was too pretty to be part of the plan; and, as is easy with all the other supposed poems of Rowley, it was not difficult to make it very modern by changing the old words for new; though yet more difficult than with most of them. You see I tell you fairly the case. I then imagined, and do still, that the success of Ossian's poems had suggested the idea. Whether the transmitter hinted, or I supposed from the subject, that the discovered treasure was of the age of Richard the First, I cannot take upon me to assert; yet that impression was so strong on my mind, that two years after, when Dr. Goldsmith told me they were then allotted to the age of Henry the Sixth or Fifth, I said, with surprize, 'They have shifted

the date extremely.'—This is no evidence; but there is one line in the printed poems of Rowley that makes me more firmly believe that the age of Richard the First was the æra fixed upon by Chatterton for his forgeries; for that line says,

'Now is Cœur de Lion gone'—

or some such words; for I quote by memory, not having the book at hand. It is very improbable that Rowley, writing in the reign of Henry the Sixth, or Edward the Fourth, as is now pretended, or in that of Henry the Fourth, as was assigned by the credulous before they had digested their system, should incidentally, in a poem on another subject, say, *now* is Richard dead. I am persuaded that Chatterton himself, before he had dived into Canning's history, had fixed on a much earlier period for the age of his forgeries.—Now to return to my narrative.

"I wrote, according to the inclosed direction, for further particulars. Chatterton, in answer, informed me, that he was the son of a poor widow, who supported him with great difficulty; that he was clerk, or apprentice, to an attorney, but had a taste and turn for more elegant studies; and hinted a wish that I would assist him with my interest in immersing out of so dull a profession, by procuring him some place in which he could pursue his natural bent. He affirmed, that great treasures of antient poetry had been discovered in his native city, and were in the hands of a person who had lent him those he had transmitted to me, for he now sent me others, amongst which was an absolute modern pastoral in dialogue, thinly sprinkled with old words. Pray observe, Sir, that he affirmed having received the poems from another person; whereas it is ascertained, that the Gentleman at Bristol, who possesses the fund of Rowley's Poems, received them from Chatterton.

"I wrote to a relation of mine at Bath, to enquire into the situation and character of Chatterton, according to his own account of himself; nothing was returned about his character, but his own story was verified.

"In the mean time I communicated the poems to Mr. Gray and Mr. Mason, who at once pronounced them forgeries, and declared there was no symptom in them of their being the productions of near so distant an age, the language and metres being totally unlike any thing ancient; for though I expressed no doubt to them,

them, I ascribed them to the time of Richard the First; Mr. Gray nor Mr. Mason saw any thing in the poems that was not more recent than even the reign of Henry the Eighth. And here let me remark, how incredible it is that Rowley, a monk of a mere commercial town, which was all Bristol * then was, should have purified the language, and introduced a diversified metre, more classic than was known to that polished courtly poet Lord Surry; and this in the barbarous turbulent times of Henry the Sixth; and that the whole nation should have relapsed into the same barbarism of stile and versification till Lord Surry, I might almost say till Waller, arose.—I leave to better scholars and better antiquaries to settle how Rowley became so well versed in the Greek tragedians. He was as well acquainted with Butler, or Butler with him; for a Chaplain of the late Bishop of Exeter has found in Rowley a line of Hudibras †.

“ Well, Sir, being satisfied with my intelligence about Chatterton, I wrote him a letter with as much kindness and tenderness as if I had been his guardian; for though I had no doubt of his impositions, such a spirit of poetry breathed in his coinage as interested me for him: nor was it a grave crime in a young bard to have forged false notes of hand that were to pass current only in the parish of Parnassus. I undeceived him about my being a person of any interest, and urged to him that in duty and gratitude to his mother, who had straitened herself to breed him up to a profession, he ought to labour in it, that in her old age he might absolve his filial debt: and I told him, that when he should have made a fortune he might unbend himself with the studies consonant to his inclinations. I told him also, that I had communicated his transcripts to much better judges, and that they were by no means satisfied with the authenticity of his supposed MSS. I mentioned their reasons, particularly, that there were no such metres known in the age of Richard the First: and that might be a reason with Chatterton himself to shift the æra of his productions.

“ He wrote me rather a peevish answer; said he could not contend with a person of my learning (a compliment by no means due to me, and which I certainly had not assumed, having mentioned my having consulted abler judges); maintained the genuineness of the poems; and demanded to have them returned, as they were the property of another Gentleman. Remember this.

“ When I received this letter I was going to Paris in a day or two, and either forgot his request of the Poems, or, perhaps, not having time to have them copied deferred complying till my return, which was to be in six weeks. I protest I do not remember which was the case; and yet, though in a cause of so little importance, I will not utter a syllable of which I am not positively certain, nor will charge my memory with a tittle beyond what it retains.

“ Soon after my return from France, I received another letter from Chatterton, the stile of which was singularly impertinent. He demanded his poems roughly; and added, that I should not have *dared* to use him so ill if he had not acquainted me with the narrowness of his circumstances.

“ My heart did not accuse me of insolence to him. I wrote an answer, expostulating with him on his injustice, and renewing good advice; but upon second thoughts, reflecting that so wrong-headed a young man, of whom I knew nothing, and whom I had never seen, might be absurd enough to print my letter, I flung it into the fire; and wrapping up both his Poems and Letters, without taking a copy of either, for which I am now sorry, I returned all to him, and thought no more of him or them.”

Mr. Walpole then relates the information he received of the catastrophe of Chatterton, which he deplors in the following terms: “ I heartily wished then that I had been the dupe of all the poor young man had written to me; for who would not have his understanding imposed on to save a fellow being from the utmost wretchedness, despair, and suicide! —and a young man not eighteen, and of

* Rowley is made to call it a city, which it was not till afterwards.

† For having three times *shook his head*
To *shir his wit up*, thus he said:

HUDIBRAS, p. 2. c. 3. l. 795.

A man ascause uppenn a piece may looke,
And *shake his hedde to slyrre hys rede aboute.*

ROWLEY, p. 72. Tyrwhit's Edition.

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such miraculous talents!"—"I lament not having seen him; my poor patronage might have saved him from the abyss into which he plunged: but, alas! how could I surmise that the well-being and existence of a human creature depended on my swallowing a legend; and from an unknown person? Thank God! so far from having any thing to charge myself with on Chatterton's account, it is very hypothetical to suppose that I could have stood between him and ruin." After the preceding statement, extracted from Mr. Walpole's unpublished defence, we conceive much of the prejudice entertained against him by some on account of this transaction, will either totally disappear, or at least be considerably lessened.

In the year 1768, Mr. Walpole printed fifty copies of his tragedy of the "Mysterious Mother," a performance entitled to very high praise. Of this piece an account is given in our Magazine of September 1787, to which, on this occasion, we must refer. It was originally composed with a view to the performance of Mrs. Pritchard; and could the horrible circumstance on which it is founded be softened, we are of opinion it might still be represented with great effect by the present ornament of the tragic scene.

From this period no circumstance of importance occurred in the course of Mr. Walpole's life until the year 1791, when, by the death of his nephew, he succeeded to the title of Earl of Orford. The accession of this honour, and of the fortune annexed to it, made no alteration, in any respect, in his manner of living. He still pursued the same unvaried tenor of life, devoting himself to the conversation of his friends and to the pursuits of literature. He had been early afflicted with the gout, which, as he advanced in years,

acquired strength, though it did not disqualify him either for company or conversation. The same spirit of enquiry, the same ardour of pursuit, and the same candour in judgment, prevailed almost to the latest period of his life. He was capable of enjoying the society of his friends until a very short time before his death, which happened on the 2d March 1797.

By his will, which contains 22 sheets, besides the addition of seven codicils, by one of which he directed that his body might be opened and afterwards privately interred; and bequeathed to Robert Berry, Esq. and his two daughters, Mary and Agnes Berry, all his printed works and manuscripts, to be published at their discretion, and for their own emolument.

To these two ladies he gives 4000*l.* each; and, for their lives, the house and garden late Mrs. Clive's, with the long meadow before the same, and all the furniture there; after their deaths or marriages, to go to the same uses as Strawberry-hill; and with a restriction not to let the house for longer than a year.

By the same codicil he also directs all the boxes containing his prints, books of prints, &c. be conveyed to Strawberry-hill, to remain as heir-looms appurtenant to that estate; and makes it a particular request to the person in possession of his favourite residence, that the books, and every article of furniture there, may be preserved with care, and not disposed of, nor even removed. But all the letters written to him by such of his friends as shall be living at the time of his death, are to be returned to the writers.

Strawberry-hill * is given to the Hon. Mrs. Anne Damer †, and a legacy of 2000*l.* to keep it in repair, on condition that she resides there, and does not dispose of it to any person, unless it be to

* This very beautiful villa was originally a small tenement, built 1698, by the Earl of Bradford's coachman, as a lodging-house. Colley Cibber was one of its first tenants; and after him, successively, Talbot, Bishop of Durham, the Marquis of Carnarvon, Mrs. Cheuevix, the toy-woman, and Lord John Philip Sackville. Mr. W. purchased it 1747, began to fit it up in the Gothic style 1753, and completed it 1776. He permitted it to be shewn, by tickets, to parties of four, from May to October, between the hours of 12 and 3, and only one party a day. The best, concise account of this villa, and its valuable contents, that has hitherto appeared, may be found in Mr. Lysons's "Environs of London," but a more particular description of it may soon be expected in a History (already printed) of the Parish of Twickenham. A *Catalogue raisonné* of its furniture was drawn up by the noble owner, printed at Strawberry-hill in 1774, and reserved as a bequest to his particular friends after his decease. Of this work 100 copies are on small paper, and 6 on large; it is illustrated with 14 prints by Godfrey, after drawings by Marlow and Pars. In the cottage in the flower-garden was a library, formed of all the publications during the reigns of the three Georges, or Mr. W.'s own time.

† Daughter of the late Gen. Conway, and relict of the Hon. John Damer, eldest son of the present Earl of Dorchester.

the Countess Dowager of Waldegrave, on whom and her heirs it is entailed.

Lord Orford has died worth 91,000*l.* 3 per cents, and has given away 50,000*l.* sterling in legacies (which, in the present state of the funds, will leave nothing to the residuary-legatee.) His Lordship had promised his niece, the Duchess of Gloucester, his beautiful villa of Strawberry-hill, at his decease; but, offering her the choice of that, or a legacy of ten thousand pounds, she has preferred the latter; the interest of which is left to trustees, for her separate use, during the joint lives of herself and the Duke; and the principal to herself at the Duke's death. He has bequeathed 5000*l.* and the advowson of Peldon rectory, Essex, to his great niece, Countess Dowager Waldegrave, for life; remainder to her eldest and other sons; then to the Countess of Euston and her sons; then to Lady Horatio-Anne Seymour Conway and her issue. To the Countess Dowager Waldegrave he has also given his leasehold house in Berkeley-square, with the use of the furniture for life; then to her eldest son. To his brother-in-law, Charles Churchill, and to George his son, 3,500*l.* in trust to pay the interest to Mrs. Elizabeth Hunter Daye and Rachel Davison Daye, in full satisfaction for their claims against the advowson of Peldon; and after their decease, to pay that sum to his brother-in-law, Charles C. To Lord Frederick Campbell and Mrs. Damer, 4000*l.* in trust for Caroline Countess Dowager of Aylesbury, widow of Gen. Conway, and mother of Mrs. Damer, for life; and after to Mrs. D. To his sister, Lady Maria Churchill, 2000*l.* and an annuity of 200*l.*

and to her two daughters, Lady Cadogan and Sophia Walpole, 500*l.* each. To her three nephews, George, Henry, and Horace Churchill, 500*l.* each. To his niece Laura Keppel, 500*l.* and to each of her children, Frederick K. Anna-Maria Stapleton, Laura Fitzroy, and Charlotte K. 500*l.* each. To the Countess of Euston, Lady Horatio Anne Seymour Conway, Hon. and Rev. R. Cholmondeley 500*l.* each; to his great nephew G. James Cholmondeley, 500*l.*; and 500*l.* in trust for his mother. To his great nieces, Margaret C. Frances Bellingham, and the Hon. Mrs. Esther Lisle, 500*l.* each. To Sir Horace Mann, 5000*l.* To his deputy, Charles Bedford, 2000*l.* and to his clerk, William Harris, 1500*l.* To his servant Philip Colomb, an annuity of 25*l.* and afterwards a legacy of 1500*l.* all his wearing apparel, and the Walnut-tree house in Twickenham for ever. To his gardener, John Cowie, an annuity of 20*l.* for his life, and that of Catherine his wife. Legacies (in general 100*l.* each) to all his present and many of his former servants. The interest of 300*l.* to the poor of Twickenham. To the Duke of Richmond 200*l.* and to him and the Duchess, 300*l.* each, for rings. To Lord Frederick Campbell, 200*l.* for a ring; and his Lordship and Mrs. Damer are appointed executor and executrix; and Mrs. Damer residuary legatee.

The Duke of Richmond and Lord George Lennox are trustees for his leasehold manor and lands in Norfolk, held of the Bishop of Norwich and Christ's College, Cambridge, for the use of the persons possessed of the freehold estates in Norfolk.

ACCOUNT OF SOLOMON GESSNER, AUTHOR OF THE "DEATH OF ABEL," &c.

THIS very pleasing Writer was born at Zurich on the 1st of April 1730. In his youth, little expectations could be formed of him, as he then displayed none of the talents for which he was afterwards distinguished. His parents saw nothing to afford them much hope, though Simler, a man of some learning, assured his father, that the boy had talents which, though now hid, would sooner or later shew themselves, and elevate him far above his school-fellows. As he had made so little progress at Zurich, he was sent to Berg, and put under the care of a Clergyman, where retirement and the picturesque scenery around him laid the foundation for the change of his character. After a two year's residence at

Berg, he returned home to his father, who was a Bookseller at Zurich, and whose shop was resorted to by such men of genius as were then in that city: here his poetical talents in some slight degree displayed themselves, though not in such a manner as to prevent his father from sending him to Berlin, in the year 1749, to qualify him for his own business. Here he was employed in the business of the shop; but he soon became dissatisfied with his mode of life: he eloped from his master and hired a chamber for himself. To reduce him to order, his parents, according to the usual mode in such cases, withheld every supply of money. He resolved, however, to be independent; shut himself up in his chamber;

chamber; and, after some weeks, went to his friend Hempel, a celebrated artist, whom he requested to return with him to his lodgings. There he shewed his apartments covered with fresh landscapes, which our Poet had painted with sweet oil, and by which he hoped to make his fortune. The shrugging up of the shoulders of his friend concluded with an assurance, that though his works were not likely to be held in high estimation in their present state, some expectations might be raised from them, if he continued the same application for ten years.

Luckily for our young Artist his parents relented, and he was permitted to spend his time as he liked at Berlin. Here he formed acquaintance with artists and men of letters: Krause, Hempel, Ramler, Sulzer, were his companions; Ramler was his friend, from the fineness of whose ear and taste he derived the greatest advantages. With much diffidence he presented to Ramler some of his compositions; but every verse and every word were criticised, and very few could pass through the fiery trial. The Swiss dialect, he found at last, was the obstacle in his way, and the exertions requisite to satisfy the delicacy of a German ear would be excessive. Ramler advised him to clothe his thoughts in harmonious prose; this counsel he followed, and the anecdote may be of use in Britain, where many a would-be Poet is probably hammering at a verse, which, from the circumstances of his birth and education, he can never make agreeable to the ear of taste.

From Berlin, Gessner went to Hamburg, with letters of recommendation to Hagedorn; but he chose to make himself acquainted with him at a coffee-house before the letters were delivered. A close intimacy followed, and he had the advantages of the literary society which Hamburg at that time afforded. Thence he returned home, with his taste much refined; and, fortunately for him, he came back when his countrymen were in some degree capable of enjoying his future works. Had he produced them twenty years before, his Daphnis would have been hissed at as immoral; his Abel would have been preached against as prophanation.

This period may be called the Augustan age of Germany: Klopstock, Ramler, Kleist, Gleim, Utz, Leising, Wieland, Rabener, were rescuing their country from the sarcasms of the great Frederic. Klopstock paid about this

time a visit to Zurich, and fired every breast with poetical ardour. He had scarce left the place when Wieland came, and by both our Poet was well received. After a few anonymous compositions, he tried his genius on a subject which was started by the accidental perusal of the translations of Longus; and his Daphnis was improved by the remarks of his friend Hirzel, the author of the Rustic Socrates. Daphnis appeared first without a name in the year 1754; it was followed in 1756, by Inkle and Yarico; and Gessner's reputation was spread in the same year, over Germany and Switzerland, by his Pastorals, a translation of which into English, in 1762, was published by Dr. Kenrick. His brother poets acknowledged the merit of these light compositions, as they were pleased to call them; but conceived their Author to be incapable of forming a grander plan, or aiming at the dignity of heroic poetry. To these critics he soon after opposed his Death of Abel.

In 1762, he collected his Poems in four volumes; in which were some new pieces that had never before made their appearance in public. In 1772, he produced his second volume of Pastorals, with some Letters on Landscape Painting. These met with the most favourable reception in France, where they were translated and imitated; as they were also, though with less success, in Italy and England.

We shall now consider Gessner as an Artist: till his thirtieth year, Painting was only an accidental amusement; but at that time he became acquainted with Heidegger, a man of taste, whose collection of paintings and engravings was thus thrown open to him. The daughter made an impression on him, but the circumstances of the lovers were not favourable to an union, till, through the activity and friendship of the Burgomaster Heidegger and Hirzel, he was enabled to accomplish his wishes. The question then became, how the married couple were to live? The pen is but a slender dependence any where, and still less in Switzerland. The Poet had too much spirit to be dependent on others; and he determined to pursue the Arts no longer as an amusement, but as the means of procuring a livelihood.

Painting and Engraving alternately filled that time which was not occupied with Poetry; and in these arts, if he did not arrive at the greatest eminence, he was distinguished by that simplicity, that elegance,

elegance, that singularity, which are the characteristics of his Poetry. His wife was not idle; besides the care of his house and the education of his children, for which no one was better qualified, the whole burthen of the shop (for our Poet was Bookseller as well as Poet, Engraver, and Painter) was laid upon her shoulders.

In his manners, Gessner was chearful, lively, and at times playful; fond of his wife; fond of his children. He had small pretensions to learning, yet he could read the Latin Poets in the original; and of the Greek, he preferred the Latin translations to the French. In his early years, he led either a solitary life, or confined himself to men of taste and literature: as he grew older, he accustomed himself to general conversation; and in his later years, his house was the centre

point of the men of the first rank for talents or fortune in Zurich. Here they met twice a week, and formed a *conversazione* of a kind seldom, if ever, to be met with in great cities, and very rarely in any place: the politics of England destroy such meetings in London. Gessner with his friends enjoyed that simplicity of manners which makes society agreeable; and in his rural residence, in the summer, a little way out of town, they brought back the memory almost of the Golden Age.

He died of an apoplexy on the 2d of March, 1788; leaving a widow, three children, and a sister behind. His youngest son was married to a daughter of his father's friend Weiland. His fellow citizens have erected a statue in memory of him on the banks of the Limmat, where it meets the Sihl.

THE BIRTH OF OBSTINACY.

----- *Animorum*
Impulsu et cæca magnaue cupidine ducti. JUV.

IN that æra of the world, when the gods of the Heathens overlooked and directed the actions of men, and the deities of Olympus descending from their celestial abodes, conversed with mortals; Mars, the steady, firm, and inflexible god of war, saw, admired, and grew passionately enamoured of the nymph Folly. Of all the maidens of Thessalia, none could vie with Folly in the number of admirers; captivated by the fantastic variety of her motions, the petulance of her discourse, and the arch vivacity of her countenance. Her light auburn hair fancifully braided with flowers of a thousand different colours, and her whole dress curiously interwoven with a variety of ornaments, created an effect pleasing, though whimsical; and alluring, though grotesque. — The god of battles owned the power of Cupid, nor was he long suffered to repine at her coldness. For though Folly had hitherto turned a deaf ear to the supplications of her lovers, and spurned the power of love, her resistance was the consequence, not of innate virtue, but of cruel and wanton levity; she delighted in the suspense her lovers endured, and while they languished under her indifference, exulted in the success of her charms. Nought could disturb the serenity of her disposition, and she was frequently known to join in the laugh which the madness of her conduct provoked from the wise. — Pleasure danced in her train, and light

joy followed her footsteps. But, alas! she soon fell an easy victim to the seduction of Mars, being betrayed by the suggestions of that vanity which had hitherto supported her, and dazzled by the empty parade of military splendour.

The nymph met the god in a neighbouring grove, and every thing conspired to assist the amorous deity in his enterprise. Nature was hushed in silence over half the globe, Morpheus hung heavy on the eyes of mortals, and even the chaste Queen of Night indignantly withdrew her beams from the sight. Possessed of his soul's desire, Mars from that time had leisure to contemplate the mental perfections of his mistress, and at every interview her attractions decreased; — her laughter, having no rational object, became insipid; her frequent smiles lost their power of pleasing; till, at length, the estranged deity totally forsook the nymph, and wondered at that fascination which could make him mistake hilarity for wit, and smiles for sweetness. In the mean time, Folly had no sooner quitted the embraces of Mars, than in spite of the lessons of Prudence, she could not forbear boasting of her conquest, being urged thereto by Vanity, now her constant companion. The tale was quickly caught by Echo, and by her conveyed to the ears of Venus, who, enraged at the success of her rival's charms, lost no opportunity of endeavouring to regain the affections

of the God of War, and in this succeeded with little or no difficulty. Folly, thus detested by her admirer, and exposed to the enmity of the Queen of Love, who frequently, but in vain, urged Jupiter to punish the incontinence of her rival, still continued her thoughtless career, until, in process of time, the effects of her crime grew too plain for concealment; her gaiety gradually forsook her, and her boundless pleasantry was chased away by the stings of remorse and the consciousness of guilt; till, wearied with solitude, and dreading detection, in the anguish of her heart she addressed to Jupiter the following prayer: "Father of gods and men, who viewest my forlorn and abject condition, deign to assist me with thine aid, and save me from public shame. Till my eye met the eye of Mars, no virgin bounded more light and carelesly through the groves of Thessalia; but now, alas! my every joy decays; I wander distressed among those rocks which heretofore echoed with my jocund song, and the vale of Tempé is to me a dreary and comfortless desert!" --- Jove, ever indulgent to female frailty, heard not unmoved the lamentation of Folly, and by a temporary alteration of form secured her from public reproach. But no sooner was she delivered of a son, and thus again enabled to excite admiration without pity, and envy without contempt, than she relapsed into her former levity. Her repentance having been excited not by a sense of guilt, but a dread of shame, quickly vanished; and Folly sprung, with renewed and elastic force, from the cloud of mischance that had enveloped her.

In the meanwhile her son thrived under the assistance of Jupiter, and was soon known to the world by the name of Obstinacy; and never since the creation of the world was a son more strongly marked by the disposition of either parent, however

diversified by accidental circumstances. In the prosecution of any scheme he is indebted to his father for the means, tho' his mother constantly directs the end. The firm inflexibility of Mars inspires his most trivial undertakings, and from these he is to be dissuaded neither by the dictates of prudence, the sense of fear, nor the dread of shame: he continues his course in a cool, though headstrong direction; and such is the inconsistency of his disposition, that he derives new vigour when conscious that he is wandering in the mazes of error. In his progress he is to be diverted neither to the right nor the left. Pallas in vain points out the road to happiness; his aim is not to enjoy happiness himself, but to persuade others that he enjoys it. His perpetual error is occasioned not by a disposition naturally depraved, but from an overbearing conceit of the superiority of his abilities, causing him to disdain Advice and reject Assistance.

In his journey through life he perpetually stumbles; but seems, like Antæus, to rise stronger from the fall, and to exult in his fancied sagacity. All those who find the road to Wisdom too steep and laborious, become the votaries of Obstinacy, though daily experience might convince them of the treachery of their commander. Thus, though sure to create a dislike and disseminate dispute wherever he appears, Obstinacy thinks to assume the semblance of Wisdom, and at every defeat flies for consolation to the society of his mother, (who is frequently seen to wear the garb of age) and who with open arms receives her son. They then flatter themselves their happiness is complete: fancied adoration is substituted for real neglect: --- they laugh at the world, and thus are prevented from observing that the world laughs at them.

CAIUS FITZ-URBAN.

OBSERVATIONS and EXPERIMENTS on the DIGESTIVE POWERS of the BILE in ANIMALS.

BY EAGLESFIELD SMITH, M. D. AND MEMBER OF THE SOCIETY FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF ARTS, MANUFACTURES, &c.

DURING the beginning of the present war, I attended a man who was troubled with the jaundice, which we thought to proceed from a wound he had received in his liver. His feces were white; no gall could be discharged by vomiting: his appetite was almost as good as formerly, when in health; but his digestion was in a great measure lost:

for whatever food he took into his stomach, instead of being digested into wholesome chyle, entered into fermentation, producing great distension of the stomach, head-ache, and often vomiting. Not succeeding in relieving the patient by the usual means, and as he was declining in his strength daily, I endeavoured, by a temporary method, to relieve

lieve him, which was by making him take inwardly the gall of other animals; as it appeared to me that all the symptoms of indigestion proceeded from a want of that fluid finding its way into the stomach.

I therefore gave him half an ounce of the gall of a sheep, recently killed, in two ounces of water: this, drank after a moderate meal promoted digestion, and seemed to restore the patient, for a while, to his former state of health. To be satisfied of this fact, I repeated the experiment several times, and thereby supported the patient until the obstruction of the gall into the stomach was fortunately removed.

This led me to make the following experiments, to ascertain the digestive powers of the hepatic secretion. . . . It is a generally received opinion, formed on the experiments of the Abbé Spallanzani Raumeur, and others, that the digestion is performed by the solvent power of the *gastric juice*; a fluid secreted from the interior surface of the *membranaus*, and from the *oesophagus* of animals with strong muscular stomachs, as in gallenaceous fowls, &c.

EXPERIMENT THE FIRST.

Having enclosed some grains of barley (*bruised so as to admit of contact with the fluids*) in two tin tubes (*perforated at each end, and with small holes in the middle*), I fastened them to the end of a piece of packthread, and thrust them down the *oesophagus* of a young cock, so as to lie near the entrance of the muscular stomach. But within the cavity of that *viscus*, I fastened it by the other end to the beak of the bird, and kept it there for twelve hours, during which time it had increased much in its weight, from the absorption of the *oesophageal juice*. No digestion seemed to have taken place, neither was it in any measure tinged with gall, as the taste of the inclosed substance was entirely insipid, and had acquired no particular colour.

I think it has been proved, and is a general opinion, that there is little or no secretion from the horny substance which lines the stomach in these animals; yet we find their food, before it passes out of the stomach into the intestines, to be entirely changed in its consistence and appearance: it becomes a *fluid* of a yellow cineritious colour, and of a bitter taste. I repeated this experiment on other birds, as turkeys, pigeons, &c.

EXPERIMENT THE SECOND.

Having bruised two drachms of boiled veal, I enclosed it in a tin tube similar to the former. I thrust it down the *oesophagus* of an owl, and fastened it with a piece of packthread to the beak of the bird, so as to prevent its entering into the stomach. I kept it there for fourteen hours, during which space it had not lost any thing of its weight, but had increased, from the absorption of the *oesophageal juice*. It had not acquired any particular taste, the juice of the *oesophagus* itself being insipid. I then thrust it down so far as to enter the stomach of the bird, but so as not to reach the bottom, thereby preventing any contact between the meat and the gall, which generally lies at the bottom of the stomach in all animals. After fourteen hours there appeared not the least alteration, nor had it acquired any particular smell.

EXPERIMENT THE THIRD.

I inclosed two drachms of boiled veal in the same tin tube with which I made the former experiment, and thrust it down the *oesophagus* of the same owl, and allowed it to reach the bottom of the stomach. After five hours I pulled it up. I found it had lost one half of its weight, and the remainder was entirely changed in its consistence, being now of a white colour, and reduced to a kind of pulp, and tasted extremely bitter from being impregnated with the bile. I thrust this remainder down the throat of the bird a second time. After two hours I pulled it up, and I found the tube quite empty. I have often repeated this experiment, and with the same success, on owls, crows, and other birds of prey.

EXPERIMENT THE FOURTH.

To some sheep which were going to be killed I had an opportunity of making the following experiment: Having bruised some leaves of vegetables, I inclosed them in tin tubes, perforated at both ends, as well as in their sides, with small holes. To one sheep I gave six of these tubes, and at different periods of time, so that when the animal was killed they might not all have passed the pyterus of the last stomach. After seven hours the animal was killed. I found one tube in the duodenum quite empty; two in the bottom of the fourth stomach in the same state. One which seemed recently to have passed the cardia of the fourth stomach was scarcely changed, having ac-

quired no particular taste nor smell, but had absorbed much gastric juice. The remaining two had not got quite so far as the above mentioned; did not seem in the least altered, but were a little bruised with chewing. I repeated this experiment since, and with near the same effect. The tubes which were in contact with the bile, which is always found in large quantities at the bottom of the last stomach, were generally found empty, or what remained was reduced to a soft greyish pulp, and had a very bitter taste.

EXPERIMENT THE FIFTH.

In order to try whether animals could digest their food while their gall-ducts were obstructed by ligature, I made the following experiments on frogs. Cold-blooded animals seemed well adapted to my purpose, being most tenacious of their living principle, and their interior cavities being less susceptible of inflammation when laid open by incision. I therefore laid open the abdomen of several frogs. I then passed a ligature round the duct which transmits the gall into the duodenum, (in frogs it enters the duodenum) at about a third of an inch from the pylorus of the stomach. Having tied the ligatures pretty tight, I then sewed up the wounds, and allowed them some time to recover themselves. In this state I fed them with insects, and pieces of earth-worm cut small. Two days after this I opened the stomach of two frogs, and found that there was not the least appearance of digestion having taken place in the insects. The absorbents seemed to have acted a little on some of the pieces of the earth-worms, but so little as scarcely to be perceptible. The remaining frogs I fed with the gall of other frogs, which I killed for the purpose. After twelve hours, on opening these I found the appearances quite different from the foregoing, as I always found their stomachs empty, and nothing remaining but the wings of the insects, the pieces of earth-worm having entirely disappeared. I could not observe any alteration in regard to the healthiness of the animals on which I had performed the operation, "as milk put into their stomachs coagulated as in a natural state of that cavity." In this experiment I never failed in succeeding during the summer, when those animals are arrived at their greatest degree of irritability or life.

EXPERIMENT THE SIXTH.

In order to try the digestive powers of the bile when out of the animal, and to

compare it with that of the gastric juice, I inclosed one drachm of boiled beef (*bruised so as to expose a large surface*) in a tin tube, perforated similar to the former. This I immersed into the gall of a sheep recently killed, having previously diluted it with a small quantity of water, that it might enter the pores of the tube more easily. The same quantity of beef I immersed into the juice secreted from the esophagus of gallenaceous fowls; and likewise the same quantity of beef I immersed into the fluid secreted from the lower part of the esophagus in crows. These juices I obtained by means of sponges. They did not appear to have any particular taste or colour, not being in the smallest degree mixed with the bile. At the same time I immersed the same quantity of beef into water. I kept them fourteen hours in a degree of heat equal to that of the human body; after which time I took them out, when I found that the beef which was immersed in the gall had lost one-half of its weight; the remainder being intirely changed in its consistence, it was now become a white pulp, of a sweetish bitter taste. Those in the other juices did not appear at all changed, either in weight, colour, or consistence. I often varied this experiment, but always with the same effect, as well on vegetables as on flesh meat.

From the foregoing experiments it appears, that the gall, and not the gastric juice, is the principle of digestion in animals. I do not deny that animals may live a considerable time without the gall finding an entrance into the stomach, as is often the case in the jaundice. Food after mastication may be easily acted on by the absorbents, as we find extraneous substances are when put into any cavity of the human body. An animal may be supported for weeks by clyster. Gall, as a stomachick had been long in use in France and Italy, and was found of great use to people with weak stomachs; and I have frequently given it to people who were troubled with uneasiness after a full meal, and never failed in relieving the patient. But it seems to have fallen out of use through principles of delicacy; but surely no better can supply its place with equal effect. In some less civilized nations, and where much animal food is used, gall is reckoned a luxury. (See "*Lobo's Voyage to Abissinia.*") The liver is the largest viscus in the body of most animals; and no sufficiently material use has been ascribed to its secretion. We know of no animal which wants the liver;

liver; and in some voracious fishes it discharges its fluid immediately into the cavity of the stomach. Besides, we never find that digestion has taken place in any animal until the food has found its way to the bottom of the stomach, when it meets with the bile. This is not only seen in men and other animals which feed on flesh meat; but, in the stomachs of calves, the coagulum of milk is only digested in proportion as it becomes mixed with the bile in the last stomach or duodenum. In serpents and some fishes which swallow their food whole, it is little altered, except in that part which lies contiguous to the bottom of their stomachs; and, on examining the stomachs of these animals, we do not find any dif-

ference, in regard to the surface, either of the upper or lower ends. On pressure, the transuding liquor appears to be the same in every part: *a colourless insipid fluid*. Gall has a great power of assimilating animal oils with water, and has been much used by dyers to take the grease out of their wool before the colouring matter is applied; and it is by this same power of assimilation that I conceive it assists digestion.

On examining the experiments of Spallanzani and Mr. J. Hunter, I do not find any experiment which militates against this conclusion; which, if proved, would certainly be of the greatest benefit to society.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I TRANSMIT to you, for insertion in your Magazine, a literal Copy, even to the spelling, as exactly as can be made out, of an Original Letter, still preserved in the family of the person to whom it was sent, from Dr. Francis Turner, who was appointed Bishop of Ely in 1684, and deprived at the Revolution, for refusing the oaths to the new Government in 1691. It was addressed to the Rev. Francis Say, the younger son of a very respectable and ancient family in Northamptonshire, who had been Chaplain to a Regiment which went abroad, and had been quartered some time at the Hague. I shall only add, that he never had any additional preferment to the day of his death, except a small living in Cambridgeshire, given him by a private Patron.

I am, &c.

A. B.

Ely, Sept. 11th, 1686.

GOOD BROTHER,

THE very good character I received concerning you from our R. Mistress in Holland has given me a particular confidence in y^r care to putt thos directions of my printed Letter in practice. Your parish, if it bee not so numerous as I supposed, yet lyes on the great Northern reade; it would be for our Churches honour, and for the consolation of well disposed travallors, to find daily prayers in y^r church. I press them all over my diocese, where tis practicable; but at Caxton I would have them by all meanes, tho you begin with a congregation of but a widdow or two: have them, if you please, at six or seven in the morning, if that will bee best for passengers. My good friend, you have been bredd in a camp to toyle & hardship; I know the putting my orders in execution, that is, the making so many careles people Christians indeed, will cost you a great deale of labor; but do not grudge, if you

are sure of as great a reward in Heaven, & in good time you may find your account by it here; for I do not regret w^h hir Highness commended in favor of you; & now I give it you under my own hand, that I will remember it to your advantage. You shall not stay long at Caxton, if I can helpe it; but, in the meane time, do y^r owne business there with all your might, and sett into it presently before the Visitation; by which you will more than a little oblige,

Sr,

Y^r affect. Friend & Br,

FRAN. ELY.

If you have no little school in y^r towne, I shall wonder, & you ought to procure one; then you need not want a congregation for both morning & evening prayers.

ACCOUNT

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

PUBLISHED AT CALCUTTA.

[Continued from Page 314.]

ON the morning of the 9th Mr. Carter was so much reduced as to be under the necessity of drinking his own urine, which example was followed by the other two, and notwithstanding its being disagreeable, they found great relief from it. About nine at night Mr. Shaw and Mr. Haskett found themselves so weak and overcome by sleep, that not being longer able to stand to the steer oar, they lashed the oar, and found the boat went along very steadily. After joining in a prayer of thanksgiving to the Almighty, to whose protection they committed themselves, they lay down and had a refreshing sleep; occasionally, however, they could not refrain from starting up to look out for land or danger.

They resumed their labours at the oar on the morning of the 10th, which were rather increased by its blowing fresh and by a heavy swell, which obliged them to reef the sail. It was with the greatest difficulty Mr. Carter's wound could be dressed. Mr. Shaw's wound in the throat was by this time nearly closed up.

They stood on this day without any thing material occurring; Mr. Shaw still using all his powers to cheer them with the assurances of seeing land in a day or two, although at the same time he had hardly strength to haul the sheet aft, while Mr. Haskett lashed the oar.

At ten P. M. they found very shoal water, with breakers all round, on which Mr. Haskett took the oar, while Mr. Shaw kept a look out for a channel; in which manner they ran on for the distance of three or four miles in not more than three or four feet water; the sea frequently breaking over them, which rendered Mr. Carter's situation truly deplorable, as, from extreme weakness, he could not stir from the bottom of the boat, which was so full of water that it was with the greatest difficulty he could keep his head above it.

To add to their distress, no sooner had they got clear of one shoal, than from the violence of the oar beating

against another Mr. Haskett was knocked out of the boat, which required all the exertions of Mr. Shaw to get him in again, and which he could have accomplished by no other mode than that of putting an oar under his arm, and lifting him up as by a lever.

On the 11th they felt themselves much relieved by getting clear of the shoals and launching once more into the ocean; on which occasion, as often before, they addressed themselves to that Power to which they trusted for deliverance. Mr. Carter's wound was again washed, and four pieces more taken from the skull, when they clearly discovered, that from the blow being given slantways down the back of the head, it had been given by a hatchet, which they had no doubt was the one which had been stolen from the ship. They still however assured him of its looking well and being about to heal.

They were now in greater distress than ever for water: even the last miserable resource they had considerably failing them. This threw such a damp on their spirits that they grew disconsolate, and were making up their minds to meet death with becoming fortitude, having given up every hope of surviving another day, when Mr. Haskett eagerly exclaimed "he saw land."

Mr. Shaw likewise perceiving it, they were in an instant revived. Once more putting their hopes in Providence, they stood in for the southern extremity of the land, which they made no doubt was *Timor*, and soon got in a few miles to the leeward of the extreme, where they discovered a bay, at the head of which were cocoa-nut trees.

They shortly after perceived the natives on shore. Recent circumstances, however, made them fearful of landing; but Mr. Shaw observed, that they might as safely trust to the chance of being well received on shore as perish at sea, which they must inevitably have done in another day.

Having resolved, therefore, they ran
into

into the bay, when it was proposed that Mr. Haskett should remain in the boat, while Mr. Carter and Mr. Shaw went in search of water. But on Mr. Carter's being helped out of the boat it was found he could not stand; he was therefore helped in again, and Mr. Haskett with Mr. Shaw advanced towards the natives, Mr. Shaw having a water keg and Mr. Haskett a musquet, when they were overjoyed by hearing the natives call out, *Bligh! Bligh!* recollecting that *Captain Bligh* was very humanely treated at *Timor*; and they had now no doubt left but they had the good fortune to touch at the same place. They made motions to the natives for cocoa nuts, who gave them to understand that they did not belong to them; one of them however gave Mr. Shaw a baked yam, which he found it impossible to eat on account of his throat being so exceedingly parched. Having made signs for water, the natives led them to a spring where they quenched their thirst; when, having filled the keg, they ran to Mr. Carter, who was calling out for water, after which they devoured the yam with the greatest eagerness, the natives looking at them the whole of the time in astonishment.

After their slender repast they mentioned the word *Timor* to the natives, who repeated it very distinctly, and pointed towards the point to the southward, and then to a prow on the beach, intimating that they would conduct them there; in consequence of which Mr. Shaw gave them two musquets and a number of knives and scissars which remained in the boat.

The natives made signs to go farther up the bar, which they acquiesced in; but finding they wished to lead them up a very narrow inlet, Mr. Shaw refused to go in with the boat, representing that it would be highly imprudent, and, as they wished to get to *Cupang* as soon as possible, thought it advisable to make the best of their way there.

This being agreed to, the boat was pushed off, and two oars got out in order to row round the point, expecting, after that, to have a fair wind to *Cupang*. Finding, however, a prow in chace of them, they lay on their oars, hoisted their sail, and put away before the wind, in order to escape from slavery, which they made no doubt of experiencing if taken by the prow in chace of them.

The prow continued chafing them along the shore, between a reef and the beach, which extends the whole length of the island. Finding the prow still in chace they stood over the reef, which is a continued chain of breakers, and the prow not thinking it proper to follow them, they escaped and coasted it down the island. Night approaching, and finding themselves much fatigued, they hauled the sheet aft, and lashed the oar as before, and found the boat went along shore very steadily. They then lay down to sleep, and on waking in the morning were refreshed with the smell of spices, which was conveyed by the land wind, and which so revived Mr. Carter that he several times exclaimed, "Keep up your hearts my boys, we shall dine with the Governor of *Cupang* to-day." Their hopes were however frustrated by the numerous difficulties they had yet to encounter, owing to the innumerable shoals and points. The water they had drank tended likewise to increase their appetites. They were forced at night, notwithstanding, to pursue the same method they had formerly adopted in order to obtain sufficient rest to enable them to go through the fatigues of the ensuing day.

On the morning of the 13th, Mr. Shaw took the steer oar; but the wind being fresh, and the boat going with great velocity through the water, he was, from weakness, unable to stand the force of the oar and fell overboard; luckily, however, he held by the gunnel until Mr. Haskett came to his assistance, when with great exertions he was got into the boat again.

Shortly after this they saw a point a-head, which they found it impossible to weather while the wind remained the same way. They, therefore, once more determined to land, and accordingly ran into a small bay; when the natives came running towards them, beckoning them to come ashore, and calling out, *Bligh! Bligh!* They immediately ran the boat on shore, and Mr. Haskett being helped out of the boat by the natives, they sat him down on the beach, and went immediately to the assistance of his companions. When they had brought them on shore, they presented them with a couple of cocoa nuts, yams, and Indian corn, which they received with unfeigned gratitude.

The natives gazed on these three famished

mished sufferers in silent astonishment: nor is it to be wondered at; for their cheeks were shrivelled, their eyes sunk almost into their heads, their beards long, and their whole frames totally emaciated.

The natives, far from disturbing them, made signs for them to eat and drink, which they did with the greatest eagerness. Mr. Carter then begged to have his wound dressed, which was done with fresh water. Mr. Shaw having unbound his wound found it nearly healed.

The natives appearing to express some curiosity as to the manner in which those wounds were received, Mr. Shaw explained it in the best manner he could, at which they made signs of being much shocked, which did not however fully satisfy the three Gentlemen of their pacific intentions; but as they beckoned to proceed on towards their huts, they complied, which gave the natives, apparently, great satisfaction.

They then attempted to get up and walk, but found they could not accomplish it without support, which the natives very kindly afforded them, and led them to their town, which is situated at the top of a steep hill, accessible only by two perpendicular ladders, up which they were lifted by their guides. When they arrived they were taken to the Chief's house, where were assembled an immense concourse, who came to view the strangers. Here they were again presented with corn, yams, and toddy to drink; after which the Chiefs pressed them to take rest. Mr. Carter and Mr. Shaw accordingly laid themselves down there, but Mr. Haskett was removed to another house, there not being sufficient room for all.

They were a little alarmed at seeing two men watching at the door; notwithstanding that the Chief placed himself between them and the men, and had a spear by his side. Mr. Shaw got up in the night and went out of the door, in order to try if they would prevent him going farther, but was agreeably surprised to find they waited only lest any thing should be wanted by the strangers.

On the morning of the 14th of July,

when they again met together, the natives presented them with Indian corn, yam, and toddy; which when they had taken they made enquiry into the name of the land, and found that it was called *Sarret*, and was separate from the *Timor Land*, which was the first place they refreshed at. They were also informed that there was another small island to the northward called *Fardette* by them, but which is in our charts called *Ternabor*. They also understood that a prow came yearly to trade to *Ternabor*, and that she would arrive in seven or eight months.

This information greatly relieved them, and they were soon convinced that the natives were of a humane and hospitable nature.

The first and second week elapsed without any material occurrence, except that of a pair of scissors being stolen by one of the children. As they were very serviceable in cutting the hair round Mr. Carter's wound, the Chief was informed of the circumstance, and he immediately called a council, consisting of the elders of the community; when after an hour's debate they withdrew, and on the day following the scissors were found.

On the 25th of July Mr. Carter's wound was entirely healed, after having had thirteen pieces of the fractured skull taken out.

They remained in perfect health until the 24th of November, when Mr. Carter caught a fever, and died on the 10th of December 1793, much regretted by his friends Shaw and Haskett, as well as by the natives of *Timor Land*.

The two survivors waited in anxious expectation for the arrival of the annual trading prow from *Banda*, and she arrived, to their great joy, on the 12th of March 1794.

They sailed from *Ternabor* on the 10th of April, and on the 1st of May arrived at *Banda*, where they were received with the utmost hospitality by the Governor, who supplied them with every thing necessary for men in their situation, and procured them a passage on board an Indiaman bound to *Batavia*, where they arrived on the 10th of October 1794.

T H E
LONDON REVIEW
A N D
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR JUNE 1797.

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

Private Memoirs relative to the Last Year of the Reign of Louis XVI. late King of France. By Ant. Fr. Bertrand de Moleville, Minister of State at that Time. Translated from the Original Manuscript of the Author, which has never been published. With Five Portraits from Original Pictures of the Royal Family of France.

THOUGH this very affecting subject has been treated by a great variety of writers, the Volumes before us furnish new sources of emotion as well as of instruction. The Author enjoyed uncommon opportunities of becoming acquainted with many transactions and circumstances unknown to the world; he possessed judgment to observe, and sensibility to feel, whatever was important and interesting in the scenes that passed under his eye; and he appears to possess a very uncommon share of candour and a regard to truth: for, while he displays the virtues and injuries done to the amiable and unfortunate King, he does not conceal his weaknesses, nor that these were, in a great measure, the cause of his misfortunes. Mr. Bertrand had no intention that these Memoirs should be published during his life. "His chief view in this Work was to do justice to the character of Louis XVI.; to detect the calumnies invented by the most wicked of men to justify the dethroning, imprisoning, and murdering the most virtuous of Kings. Placed in situations that afforded me opportunities of knowing the principles on which his Majesty acted, and the motives of his conduct at a most important crisis, I consider myself as a necessary witness in the great cause between Louis XVI. and his Murderers, of which posterity is to judge.

"My first design was, that these Memoirs should be reserved for the impartial judgment of future ages, as my personal testimony respecting all the facts within my knowledge; but it has been suggested

to me since, that those facts would derive a greater degree of authenticity from their being submitted to the contradiction of all cotemporaries who think themselves interested in refuting them; that the truth of the Memoirs may be brought to the test of that *crois-examination*, I have been prevailed upon not to defer their publication any longer.

"The honour of the French Nation loudly demands, that all the manoeuvres, intrigues, and conspiracies that brought on the present Revolution should be laid open; that all the facts should be known; that the real criminals should be branded for the justification of the innocent; and the authors of such general calamity, and of so many atrocities may not be confounded with their numerous victims. Truth and justice shall trace the line which ought to distinguish and separate the errors which produced and favoured the Revolution from the horrid crimes which disgraced it. This separation will exhibit on one side but a small number of men; the greatest portion and the most blood-thirsty of the guilty having already been overtaken by the divine vengeance. On the other side will appear the whole French Nation, composed of different parties, now more divided by their recollections than by their opinions; for the greatest part being at length enlightened by time and by misfortune, detest those whose exaggerations led them astray: they are now more estranged by the hatred which they suppose in each other, than by that which they really feel; all are harrassed by, and disgusted

with the Revolution; all feel the necessity of a general union to obtain the establishment of that order and tranquillity for which they all sigh, and are willing to purchase by reciprocal sacrifices, and by the oblivion of all injuries and resentments! How can they refuse to forget and forgive the consequences of errors, into which almost every individual of the French Nation have been led? for there is hardly one who did not wish for some change in the Government, at a period when the minds of men were in such a state of exaltation, that the ancient edifice of the Constitution was in danger of being totally overturned, if at all attacked. To vows imprudently made, to the chimerical and ambitious hopes of hot-headed and factious men, to an inconsiderate desire for a new order of things, was owing that general fermentation, of which a class of men, as artful as perfidious, took advantage to throw all into confusion. Since then, every one has, in some way or other, helped on the Revolution: this ought to produce a reciprocal forgiveness, as universal as the errors from which it originated;—I say the errors, not the crimes;—for I am far from thinking, that certain execrable deeds, objects of everlasting degradation to the French Nation, will ever be forgiven by it. But, fortunately, the greatest criminals, the chiefs of the Regicide faction, no longer exist; and, among those of their accomplices who have the misfortune to be alive, how few there are who were not driven by threats and by terror, rather than prompted by native wickedness; and who would expiate the crime of their cowardice, if remorse could expiate such a crime!”

Mr. Bertrand foresees that the publication of these Memoirs will offend the violent of all parties; but he has formed the resolution of making no answer to any attack that may be made on his political opinions: which he leaves to answer for themselves, and to the judgment of the candid. However, he retains the right of rectifying, in the Original, such as may appear hereafter, in his own judgment, erroneous.

The Exordium which we have here extracted appears to us to be excellent. He brings forward the most prominent features of the picture he is going to make, which are indeed as justly as boldly marked; and, throughout the whole of the Memoirs, there is an air of sincerity and candour. Mr. Bertrand has re-

corded a very great number of Anecdotes, not a few of them interesting to every reader; but the greater number, perhaps, to the natives of France only.—It is as a book of solid and reasonable instruction, rather than a book of entertainment, that we regard these Memoirs. Mr. Bertrand is a judicious and penetrating observer; and his observations are commonly of such a nature as to deserve the attention of Statesmen. As an example, we shall give the following extract: It is generally known, that an open resistance of the French Monarchy first broke out in Rennes, the Capital of Brittany. “The capital error which M. de Thiard committed, and what immediately occasioned the insurrection, was the order he was known to have given to the troops, not to make any use of their arms, except to intimidate; for he had directed, that the soldiers should put the rammers into the barrels of their firelocks, in fight of the populace; to prove clearly, in case they should have harboured any suspicion of being fired upon, that no harm was intended. Having received this pledge of their security, the mob became insolent and outrageous in the highest degree; while the soldiers, on the other hand, were intimidated and passive, suffering themselves to be cuffed and kicked, and even allowing their arms to be taken from them, without attempting retaliation or resistance. In short, a party of sixty soldiers were so obedient to the orders of remaining passive, as tamely to allow their sentry-box to be broken in pieces by an inconsiderable mob, and they themselves to be beaten and wounded by the broken pieces of this very box.

“The people were emboldened to the excesses, rather from the impunity with which they were permitted to act, than from any idea of their own strength. At first, the disorder might have been suppressed, if M. de Thiard had given orders aloud to charge immediately, and fire upon those who did not disperse at the first warning; but, most unfortunately, he thought it would be better to overawe the people by a more considerable appearance of force; and that very night he dispatched couriers to St. Malo, with orders for fresh battalions of infantry, a few squadrons of cavalry, with some pieces of artillery, to march immediately to Rennes. This little army would certainly have been sufficient to ransack the town, and exterminate the inhabitants; but, as the character of M. de Thiard

was

was too well known to be suspected of having such designs, the arrival of those troops, so far from terrifying the multitude, only rendered the insurrection more general, and augmented the mortification and disgust of the soldiers, who were full of indignation at the despicable part which they had been made to act. The military officers were not received in any family in town; and there never passed a day but what some of the soldiers were attacked or beaten. We were not much more respected ourselves: we seldom appeared in the streets without hearing very disagreeable comments passed upon us. To this M. de Thiard always returned a gracious smile, which the populace (not comprehending its refined delicacy) imputed to affectation, or took for a sign of some fear. This custom of overlooking every attempt which was made against Royal authority, and the licence which was given to degrade and insult the persons employed to support it, inspired the leaders of the insurrection with the highest degree of insolence. A farce was acted in the squares and public streets, particularly under the windows of the Commandant and the Attendant, which was designed as a burlesque on the *lit de justice*, the last session of parliament, and some of the new laws. This piece was performed by shoe-blacks and chimney-sweepers, dressed in tattered black robes, square caps, and paper cravats, and seated on the little stools which these blackguards brought for the occasion; giving, as it was said, an exact representation of putting the Judge on a level with the judged. Printed papers, giving an account of all that passed at this Royal sitting of shoe-blacks, were distributed with profusion among the populace. These papers contained also the speeches which the actors in this were supposed to have pronounced; but which the loud applause and mirth of the immense crowds which followed them prevented from being heard.

“M. de Thiard, who dined with me that day, happened to arrive while this entertainment was going on under my window. The idea seemed to him very amusing; and he endeavoured to make me laugh at some of the sarcasms contained in a piece, where we were both made to act the lowest and most indecent parts. I could not help saying to him, with some degree of spleen, ‘that if this farce had been acted in Constantinople, and that I had read the account of it in the Gazette, I might perhaps have been

as much inclined to laugh as he was; but that it was impossible for me to find any amusement in seeing the King’s authority so scandalously degraded.’ This was the case already to such a degree, that the spirit of revolt infected every class. The Parliament, which had till then given an example of submission to his Majesty’s orders, was loudly accused of having sold itself to the Court; and was in a manner compelled, by circumstances, to infringe the interdiction against assembling. I passed within ten paces of the mob, without attracting any attention: they were entirely occupied by a detachment of dragoons, who came to support the siege or blockade of the *Hotel de Luillé*; and who, instead of marching against the mob, whom they might have dispersed in a twinkling, formally drew themselves up, according to the orders of M. de Thiard, and stood peaceable spectators in the walk which overlooks that town. A few moments afterwards I met a dragoon, who, in galloping to join the detachment, chased before him all the people in the street. Twenty-five dragoons, I am convinced, by a brisk charge, would have been sufficient to put all the inhabitants of the town to flight.”

Mr. Bertrand gives a very satisfactory account of the commencement of the Revolution; of which he very justly observes, that “the first symptoms are as important as the effects.”

He has occasion to remark many instances of the cowardice and insolence of the mob; easily dispersed, if timeously and vigorously attacked; but rendered audacious and fierce by hesitation and forbearance.

There is something at once curious and instructive in the States, Parliament, and Bailiages of Brittany reviving and recovering their privileges that had been so long antiquated. This shews the importance of even obsolete and dormant claims; which may be realized by time and accidents.

Our Author, throughout his Book, has manifold occasions, which he readily embraces, of doing justice to the memory of his Royal Master; but, among the many and various testimonies exhibited to the innocence and goodness of the late King of France, there is none more emphatic than that of our countryman General Melville, recorded in a note, page 173. vol. 3. “The General, speaking of that Prince, said with much emotion, that he was *over-good*. The sensibility of the

humane and philanthropic General is well known. It seemed, however, to have been excited by the misfortunes and unmerited sufferings of the King in a very extraordinary degree. The General had opportunities of being intimately acquainted with the virtues of Louis XVI. By the Peace of 1763, it was settled that the Island of Tobago should remain to the Crown of France; but no conditions had been stipulated in favour of the British proprietors, who dreaded the idea of their rights and properties falling under a French Government. It was thought necessary to send a deputation to the Court of Versailles; and this was happily committed to General Melville, with another Gentleman. The General had not only been the first Governor of Tobago from 1764, but indeed the Founder of the Colony; that Island, then covered with wood and uninhabited, having been included in his general Government of the Ceded Islands. He had acquired, of course, a particular knowledge of the Island, and of its interests; and he was also considered as a person most likely to be well received at the French Court, from his conduct towards the French in his Government of Guadaloupe, and af-

terwards of the Ceded Islands. Through the candid and honourable attentions of the Marquis of Castries, Minister of Marine and Colonies; and, above all, to the justice and generosity of the King himself, on which the fate of the conquered Colony had been entirely thrown; he obtained various concessions, beyond the most sanguine expectations of the British Settlers. General Melville having thus possessed uncommon opportunities of knowing the amiable qualities of the King, was therefore affected in an uncommon degree by the recollection of them."

Mr. Bertrand sets out with giving, in the manner of Tacitus and the best Historians, the outlines of the picture which he afterwards fills up; but he falls too soon, agreeably to the vivacity of his notion, into a passion: even at the sixth page he begins an apostrophe, which he continues even to the sixteenth. Throughout the whole of the Memoirs, indeed, he appears too much in the light of an Advocate on one hand, and an Accuser on another. This may well be excused; but the Memoirs would have had greater weight, if the Author had adhered more to the style of Narration and Description.

James the Fatalist and his Master. Translated from the French of Diderot.
3 Vols. Robinsons. 1797.

JAMES THE FATALIST, like Pangloss, his rival and predecessor, attacks all *ancient establishments, civil and religious*, with some wit and some learning, but chiefly with sophistical and insidious logic. Like him, he hopes to overturn the direction of an over-ruling Providence, by shewing an occasional and accidental obscurity; and skimming on the surface of the *unsatiable question* concerning *necessary agency*, endeavours to obtain the credit of having explored its depths. The *optimist* considers himself as having accomplished his purpose if he establishes a few examples of *misery in his best of all possible worlds*; and the *necessarian*, having demonstrated that, in some cases of *volition*, man may be determined by *inevitable causes*, concludes, that in none he can be at *liberty to choose*.

The chief difference between the two champions is, that the first in order of time is supposed to *defend in good earnest* the cause to which the Author in reality is *hostile*; whereas James and Diderot are both likewise decisive advocates for *fixed and inevitable fate*, and honestly and simply support their opinion.

As a work of liveliness and ingenuity, this composition deserves a perusal, though it leaves the great question which it professes to discuss in its original *entanglements and ambiguities*. Such, indeed, they are, as probably no mortal will be able to clear,

"Or know their spring, their head, their true descent."

This, indeed, James, to do him justice, ingenuously confesses; and in spite of his *theory of necessity and fatalism*, acknowledges that he acts, and expects others to act agreeably to the free *determination of the mind*. He praises and he condemns according to the degree of wisdom and prudence which appears blended with the conduct he is considering; than which nothing, as he admits, can be more inconsistent with the *opinion of the immutability of the event*. It might as wisely be asserted, that man has *neither the faculties of eyes nor ears*, while we reckon upon the benefits of *hearing and seeing* for our companions and for ourselves.

Sed nunc non erit his locus.

Our

Our work is not intended for the diffusion of *metaphysical subtleties*, which, in truth, enter not, nor were ever intended to enter, deeply into the business and bosoms of men. Let us return to our friend James. The following detached incident will give an idea of his character :

“While our two theologians were disputing without understanding each other, as in theology it will sometimes happen, night approached. They were traversing a country in which travelling was at all times unsafe, and which was still more so at a period when a bad administration, combined with wretchedness, had multiplied without end the number of malefactors. They halted at one of the most miserable inns in the world. Two wretched beds were prepared for them, in a room formed by a partition of boards that displayed on every side wide-gaping crevices. They called for supper : they were served with dirty water, black bread, and four wine. The host, the hostess, children, and servants, every thing had a forbidding aspect. Close by their side they heard immoderate bursts of laughter, and the tumultuous joy of about a dozen robbers, who had been before them and engrossed all the provisions. James was tolerably tranquil ; his master was far from being of the same temper. The latter was employed in placing his chagrin before him in every attitude, and in every point of view ; while his servant devoured a few slices of black bread, and swallowed, not without wry faces, some glasses of bad wine. They were in this situation when they heard a knocking at their door. It was a waiter whom these insolent and dangerous neighbours had compelled to carry to our travellers, on one of their plates, all the bones of a fowl which they had eaten up.

“James, fired with indignation at this treatment, laid hold of his master’s pistols. “Where are you going ?”—“Leave me to manage the matter.”—“Where are you going, I say ?”—“Why ! to bring this rascal to reason.”—“Don’t you know there is a dozen of them ?”—“Were they an hundred, the number is of no consequence if it is decreed on high that they are not enough.”—“Devil confound you with your impertinent babble.”—James made his escape from his master, enters the room where the ruffians were assembled with a loaded pistol in each hand. “Quick to bed,” said he ; “the first that stirs I shall blow his brains out.”

“James’s air and tone of voice so strongly proved him to be in earnest, that

the rogues, who valued their lives as much as honest men, rose from table without the smallest murmur, undressed themselves, and went to bed. His master, doubtful of the issue of this adventure, waited his return in fear and trembling. James entered the room loaded with the spoils of these people ; he had seized the whole of their effects, that they might not be tempted to rise again ; he had extinguished their candles, and double-locked their door, the key of which he kept in his hand with one of his pistols. “At present, Sir,” said he to his master, “we have nothing more to do than barricade this door, by pushing our beds close to it, and then go to sleep in tranquillity. Accordingly he sets to work, and pushed the beds up against the door, recounting to his master, with great coolness and brevity the detail of this expedition.—Master. “What a devil of a fellow you are, James ! You believe then ?”—James. “I neither believe nor disbelieve.”—Master. “Had they refused to go to bed.”—James. “That was impossible.”—Master. “Why ?”—James. “Because they did not refuse.”—Master. “Should they rise again.”—James. “Why then to much the better, or so much the worse.” Master. “If—if—if—and——”—James. “If, if the sea were to boil, as the saying is, we should have abundance of fish ready cooked. What the devil, Sir, this minute you thought that I ran a very great risk, yet nothing was more unfounded. Now you imagine yourself in imminent danger ; yet, perhaps, nothing is more false. All the people in this house dread one another, which proves that we are a parcel of fools.”—Conversing thus he undresses, tumbles into bed, and falls asleep. His master eating in his turn a slice of black bread, and drinking a glass of bad wine, pricked up his ears, looked at James, who lay inuring, and said, “What a devil of a fellow is this ?” Following the example of his valet, the master stretched himself also upon his bed, but he could not, like him, enjoy repose, for he did not sleep a wink. At day-break James felt somebody shaking him ; it was his master, who whispered him, “James ! James !”

James. “What is the matter ?”—Master. “It is day.”—James. “Very possibly.”—Master. “Rise then.”—James. “Why ?”—Master. “That we may leave this place in all haste.”—James. “Why ?”—Master. “Because we are not well here.”—James. “Who knows

knows that we are not ; or that we shall be better any where else ?"—Master. " James !"—James. " Hey-day ! James ! James ! What a devil of a fellow you are ?

Master. " What a devil of a fellow rather are you, James, my friend."

" James rubbed his eyes, yawned several times, stretched himself, rose, put on his clothes very deliberately, replaced their beds in their former station, sallied out of the room, went down stairs into the stable, saddled and bridled the horses, awoke the landlord who was still asleep, discharged the reckoning, kept the keys of the two chambers, and off set our heroes."

James you see is endued with *constitutional bravery*, which has been the case also of more *distinguished Fatalists* of whom history has recorded the achievements. Concerning the friendly alliance between courage and fatalism we shall not now speak ; observing only, that this species of philosophy is very fit to inspire confidence in such as are engaged in perilous undertakings. According to these principles, *security and apparent safety* are sometimes, to use an expression of our poet, *more dangerous than danger*. The reader may not be sorry to be told, that James and his master continue their journey unmolested by the robbers whom the former had routed.

But let us drop *James* for a while, and attend to his *master* ; not him of the *fable*, but *Diderot*, the *master* of both, who, quitting his fictitious character, thus relates an anecdote of himself :

" The history of the poet of *Pondicherry*.—After the usual compliments upon my wit, my genius, my taste, my condescension, and other discourse of which I do not believe a word, though I have been in the habit of hearing it repeated, and perhaps with sincerity, for twenty years.

" The young Poet drew a paper from his pocket. " There are a few verses," he says to me.—" Verses !"—" Yes, Sir ; and I hope that you will have the goodness to give me your opinion of them."—" Do you like to be told the truth ?"—" Yes, Sir ; and I desire to hear it from you."—" Well, you shall hear it."—" What ! are you such a fool as to believe that a poet would come to you in quest of truth ?"—" Yes."—" And really to tell it him ?"—" Most certainly !"—" Without management ?"—" Certainly ; management in such cases is at the best a gross insult ; when fairly

interpreted, it means you are a bad poet ; and as I do not think you have nerves to hear the truth, you are but a silly fellow."—" And do you find that frankness always succeeds ?"—" It very seldom fails."

" I read the verses of my young Poet ; and I told him, " Your verses not only are bad, but they prove to me that you will never make good ones."—" I must make bad ones then, for I cannot refrain from writing."—" What a dreadful curse ! Do you know the disgrace, Sir, into which you are about to fall ? Mediocrity in Poets can neither be endured by gods nor men, nor by booksellers-shelves ; so said Horace."—" I know it."—" Are you rich ?"—" No."—" Are you poor ?"—" Very poor."—" And to poverty you are going to add the ridicule which attaches to a bad poet : you shall have thrown away your whole life ; you will become old. *Old, poor, and a bad Poet !* Ah ! Sir, What a catalogue !"—" I am sensible of it ; but I am constrained in spite of myself." (Here James would have said, *but this was decreed on high*).—" Have you any relations ?"—" I have."—" What are their situations in life ?"—" They are jewelers."—" Are they disposed to do any thing for you ?"—" They may."—" Well ; go see your relations, and propose to them to advance you a small quantity of jewels. Embark for Pondicherry, make bad verses on your voyage ; on your arrival make a fortune. Your fortune made, return here, and write as many bad verses as you please, provided that you don't print them, for it is needless to ruin any body."

" About a dozen years after I gave this advice to the young man he again made his appearance. I did not recollect him. " I am, Sir, said he, the person whom you sent to Pondicherry ; I have been there, and have amassed a fortune of an hundred thousand francs. I am returned, have set about writing verses, and here are some which I have brought you."—" Are they still bad ?"—" Still."—" But your lot is settled, and I have no objection to your persisting to write bad verses."—" In truth, this is my intention."

This you will think, Reader, a singular occurrence and a singular character ; but M. Diderot has many of them in store. Here what he says in another place upon this subject :

" Is it this that excites your incredulity ? In the first place, nature is so diversified, especially

especially in characters and instincts, that there is nothing in the imagination of the poet so extravagant of which observation and experience do not present us with the model. I myself, who now speak, have met with the fellow of the *Mock-Doctor*, which till then I had considered as the most entertaining of all fictions.—What! the fellow of a husband whose wife says to him, *I have three children on my hands*, and who answers, *Lay them down then*. “They ask for bread.” “Give them a rod.” Precisely.—The following is the dialogue that passed between him and my wife: “Are you there Monsieur Gouffe?”—“Yes, Madam, for I cannot be in two places at once.—“Where are you come from?”—“From the place I went to.”—“What have you done there?”—“I have repaired a mill that was out of order.”—“Whose mill was it?”—“I know nothing of that; I did not go there to set the miller to rights.”—“You are very well dressed, contrary to custom. Why under this suit, which is very becoming, have you a dirty shirt?”—“Because I have no more than one.”—“And why no more?”—“Because I have no more bodies than one at a time?”—“How are your children?”—“Admirably!”—“And the boy that has such fine eyes, so plump, so pretty a skin?”—“Much better than the rest; he is dead.”

“Take Gouffe to a tavern, tell him your business, propose that he should go with you twenty leagues off he will accompany you. After having employed him, dismiss him without a penny; he will return perfectly satisfied with his treatment.

“Gouffe and Premonval kept a school of mathematics together. Among the numerous scholars that attended there was a young Lady, called Miss Pigeon, the daughter of the celebrated artist who constructed those two planispheres which have been transported from the Royal Garden to the Hall of the Academy of Sciences. Miss Pigeon went every morning with her satchel under her arm, and her mathematical instrument case in her muff. One of the professors, Premonval, fell in love with his scholar, and in spite of the propositions upon solids, inscribed upon the sphere, ‘she was got with child.’ Father Pigeon was not a man to acquiesce with patience in the truth of this corollary. The situation of the lovers becomes embarrassing; they hold a conference; but having nothing, nothing at all in the world, what could be the result of their deliberations?

They call to their assistance their friend Gouffe. The latter, without saying a word, sells his whole property, linen, clothes, instruments, furniture, books; raises a sum of money; hurries the two lovers into a post-chaise; accompanies them most cheerfully as far as the Alps; there he empties his purse of the little money that remained; presents them with it; embraces them; wishes them a good journey; returns on foot, begging his way as far as Lyons, where, by painting the rooms of a cloister of Monks, he earned as much as enabled him to return to Paris without begging.

“This was very fine.”—“Certainly.”—“And from this heroic action you imagine that Gouffe was possessed of a great fund of morality.”—“No, indeed! be undeceived; he had no more idea of it than a horse.”—“Impossible!”—“It is true, however. I had employed him in a piece of business; I gave him a draft upon my agent for eighty livres; the sum was written in figures. What does my man but add a cypher, and draws eight hundred livres.”—“Ah! shocking!”—“He is not more dishonest when he robs me than generous when he strips himself to serve his friend. He is an original, destitute of principles. The eighty livres were not sufficient for him; with a dash of the pen he procured the eight hundred, for which he had occasion. And then with what a valuable book was I presented? Some time after I had occasion for another valuable book, and again he furnished me with it. I wished to pay for it; he refused to accept the price. I had occasion for a third.”—“This time,” said he, “I cannot supply you; my Doctor of the Sorbonne is dead.”

“And what connection has the death of your Doctor of the Sorbonne with the book that I wish to procure? Did you take the two former out of his library?”—“Assuredly!”—“Without his leave?”—“Poh! What need had I of that, in order to administer distributive justice? I only displaced these books for the better, by transferring them from a place where they were useless, to another where they were to be used to advantage.” After this, shall we venture to judge of men by their conduct? But there is the story of Gouffe and his wife which is best of all.”

And this, Reader, you actually find some forty pages after, at the end of this first Volume. But we have not room for its insertion.

Towards the end of the second Volume a
pleasant

pleasant quarrel takes place between James and his master, in consequence of the success of the former in an amour in which his master had failed. We will extract the more prominent parts of it :

“ Master. “ Well now, James, you say you were fixed in the house of Desford, and Denese ordered by her mother to pay you at least four visits a day. The baggage to prefer a James !”

“ James. “ A James ! a James, Sir, is a man like another.” -- Master. “ James, you are mistaken ; a James is not a man like another.” -- James. “ He sometimes is better than another.” -- Master. “ James, you forget yourself ! Resume the history of your amours ; and remember that you are, and ever will be, no more than a James.” -- James. “ If in the cottage where we met the robbers James had not been a little better than his master.” -- Master. “ James, you are impertinent ; you abuse my goodness. If I have been guilty of the folly of taking you out of your place, I know very well how to send you back to it again. James, take your bottle and your basin, and go down stairs.” -- James. “ You are pleased to say so, Sir ; I feel myself very well here, and I will not go down stairs.” -- Master. “ I say, you shall go down stairs.” -- James. “ I am sure you don't say true. What, Sir, after having accustomed me for ten years to live on the footing of a companion ?” -- Master. “ I think proper to put an end to this.” -- James. “ After having suffered all my impertinences ?” -- Master. “ I intend to suffer them no longer.” -- James. “ After seating me at table by your side, calling me your friend.” -- Master. “ You do not know then what is the meaning of the word friend, when bestowed by a superior upon his inferior.” -- James. “ When it is known that all your orders are not worth a pinch of snuff till ratified by James : after having coupled your name so close to mine that the one never goes without the other, and all the world says, *James and his Master !* all at once you are pleased to separate them. No, Sir, that will not be. *It is decreed on high*, that as long as James lives, as long as his master lives, and even after they are both dead, it will be said, James and his Master !” -- Master. “ And I say, James, that you shall go down stairs instantly, because I command you.” -- James. “ Command me to do something else, Sir, if you have a mind to be obeyed.”

“ And now James and his Master, who had hitherto contained themselves, both

at once fly out, and set a crying, might and main, *You shall go down stairs---I will not go down stairs.* The hostess came up (the quarrel was at an inn), and being a discreet and prudent dame adjusted the matter, by requiring mutual concessions, not knowing,” adds the Author, “ that this, which she took to be the first contest, was more than the hundredth of the same species that had happened.” James very wisely remarks, on an amicable resumption of the argument afterwards, when the master proposes that they should now change stations, “ Do you know what would be the consequence ? You would lose the title without obtaining the substance. Let us remain as we are ; we are both very well ; and let the rest of our life be employed in making a proverb.” -- Master. “ What proverb ?” -- James. “ *James manages his master.*” -- We shall be the first to whom the saying will be applied, but it will be repeated of a thousand far superior to you and me.”

There is much solidity of reflection and knowledge of human nature in this little occurrence, which has the appearance of levity ; and a very useful hint may be gathered from it for the direction of *social conduct*. But this we willingly refer to the reader's sagacity. He will also find, in different parts of this work, several happy strokes of *wit and humour* ; but in this particular Diderot is much inferior to his predecessor Voltaire. In mixing it occasionally with *indecent* and *profaneness* both Authors agree ; and the philosopher of Ferney may be thought to be equalled, if not outdone, in the table of the *Shrab* and the *Hanger*, and in the application of that fine passage of Ovid, *Os homini sublime dedit*, which that Poet attributes to the author of nature, to James's *broad flouched hat*. For his *inducency* Diderot defends himself formally in the very arguments of Sterne ; but such arguments, by proving too much, prove nothing. If their truth be admitted, it follows, that books do not at all contribute either to injure the morals or to improve them ; it should be added, that the more exceptionable passages are omitted in the translation before us. Many other *resemblances* of Sterne occur besides this which we have noticed. The Author confesses *this resemblance in one case* ; admitting also, that the point of *originality* can only be decided by priority of composition.

The main question, concerning *predetermination* or *fatality*, remains in its primitive

tive metaphysical darknes; from which, learning and diligence, far superior to *Diderot's*, have not hitherto been able to draw it forth. A work of levity and gaiety was certainly not designed to alter the condition of it; but may contribute a little to display the character of those who maintain it. *James* is a pleasant fellow; but he sometimes appears, what his Master calls him, a *dangerous raga-*

muffin. Whoever conceive themselves impelled by inevitable fate will probably feel less remorse for the malignity of their schemes, than grief for their frustration; for how convince him of guilt, who throws the fault upon the stars? or how delight his fancy with the temporal rewards of honesty, who believes that he is born to be banged?

R. R.

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. Pymfell, for T. N. Longman, Paternoster-Row, 1797.

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

DU BELLOY.

IN the following passage we see the state of Religion during the tyranny of Robespierre, and his unprincipled and sanguinary faction:

“ While the conflagration was yet recent, the deputies on mission in the departments shut up the churches entirely: The refuse of low clubs were paid and encouraged to break the windows and destroy the monuments of them, and these outrages, which it was previously concerted, should at first assume the appearance of a popular tumult, were soon regulated and directed by the mandatories of the Convention themselves. The churches were again opened—atheistical and licentious homilies were substituted for the proscribed service, and an absurd and ludicrous imitation of the Greek mythology was exhibited, under the title of *the Religion of Reason*. On the principal church of every town was inscribed *the Temple of Reason*; and a tutelary goddess was installed with a ceremony equally pedantic, ridiculous, and profane; yet the philosophers did not on this occasion disdain those adventitious aids, the use of which they had so much declaimed against, while they were the auxiliaries of christianity.

“ Music, processions, and decorations, which had been banished from the ancient worship, were introduced in the new one; and the philosophical reformer, even in the very attempt to establish a religion purely metaphysical, found himself obliged to inculcate it by a gross and material idolatry. Thus by submitting his abstractions to the genius of the people, and the imperfections of our nature,

perhaps the best apology was offered for the errors of that worship, which had been proscribed, persecuted, and ridiculed.

“ Previous to the tenth day, in which a celebration of this kind was to take place, a Deputy arrived, accompanied by the female goddess; that is, (in the town itself did not produce one for the purpose), a Roman dress of white satin was hired from the theatre, with which she was invested, her head was covered with a red cap, ornamented with oak-leaves, one arm was reclined on a plough, the other grasped a spear—and her feet were supported by a globe, and environed by mutilated emblems of feodality.

“ Thus equipped, the divinity and her appendages, were borne on the shoulders of Jacobins *en bonnet rouge*, and escorted by the National Guard, Mayor, Judges, and all the constituted authorities, who, whether diverted or indignant, were obliged to observe a respectful gravity of exterior. When the whole cavalcade arrived at the place appointed, the goddess was placed on an altar erected for the occasion, from whence she harangued the people, who in return professed their adoration, and sung the Carmagnole, and other Republican hymns of the sort.

“ They then proceeded in the same order to the principal church, in the choir of which the same ceremonies were renewed; a priest was sometimes procured to abjure his faith, and avow the whole of Christianity an imposture: though it must be observed in justice to the *French Clergy*, that it was seldom possible to find

any who would consent to this infamy : in such cases the part was exhibited by a man hired and dressed for the purpose. The festival concluded with the burning of prayer books, saints, confessionals, and every thing appropriated to the use of public worship.

“ The greater part of the attendants looked on in silent terror and astonishment ; whilst others intoxicated, or probably paid to act this scandalous farce, danced round the flames with an appearance of frantic and savage mirth. It is not to be forgotten, that Representatives of the People often presided as the High Priests of these rites ; and their official dispatches to the Convention, in which these ceremonies were minutely described, were always heard with bursts of applause, and sanctioned by a decree of insertion in the Bulletin.”

It might have been expected that during the extreme scarcity of grain, the farmers would become, and often with sufficient reason, objects of suspicion ; yet the records of oppressive cruelty have seldom, probably, have never before equalled the following detail of their persecutions :

It occurs in a note at the 100th page of the Second Volume, and is in part authenticated by the speech of Dubois Crancè, Sept. 22, 1794.

“ The avarice of the farmer was doubtless to be condemned, but the cruel despotism of the government almost weakened the sense of rectitude, for by confounding error with guilt, and guilt with innocence, they habituated you to indiscriminate pity, and obliged you to transfer your hatred of a crime to those who in punishing it, observed neither mercy nor justice. A Farmer was guillotined, because some blades of corn appeared growing in his pond ; from which circumstance it was inferred, he had thrown in a large quantity, in order to promote a scarcity ; though it was substantially proved on his trial, that at the preceding harvest the grain of an adjoining field had been got in during a high wind, and that in all probability some scattered ears which reached the water, had produced what was deemed sufficient testimony to convict him. Another underwent the same punishment for pursuing his usual course of tillage, and sowing part of his ground with lucerne, instead of employing the whole for wheat ; and every where these people became the objects of persecution, both in their persons and property.

“ Almost all our considerable farmers,”

says Dubois Crancè, have been thrown into prison ; the consequence is, that their capital is eat up, their stock gone to ruin, and our lands have lost the almost incalculable effect of their industry. In La Vendè six millions of acres of land lie uncultivated, and five hundred thousand oxen have been turned astray, without shelter and without an owner.”

Maniacs of every nation, as was the case of Margaret Nicholson, and others, have occasionally, and it may easily be accounted for, directed their wild vengeance against the Throne ; but no instance of the bloody retaliation of despotism can exceed that of Robespierre. Let the reader run over the following narrative, and shudder at Revolutionary Systems.

“ The assassins of Henry the Fourth had all the benefit of the laws, and suffered only after a legal condemnation ; yet the unfortunate Cecilia Renaud, though evidently under a state of mental derangement, was hurried to the scaffold without a hearing, for the vague utterance of a truth, to which every heart in France, not lost to humanity, must assent. Brooding on the miseries of her country, till her imagination became heated and disordered, this young woman seems to have conceived some hopeless plan of redress from expostulation with Robespierre, whom she regarded as a principal in all the evils she deplored. The difficulty of obtaining an audience of him, irritated her to make some comparison between an hereditary Sovereign and a Republican one ; and she avowed, that in desiring to see Robespierre, she was actuated only by a curiosity to contemplate the features of a tyrant. On being examined before the Committee, she still persisted that her design was *seulement pour voir comment étoit fait un tyran* ; and no instrument, or possible means of destruction was found upon her to justify a charge of any thing more than the wild and enthusiastic attachment to Royalism, which she did not attempt to disguise. The influence of a feminine propensity, which often survives even the wreck of reason and beauty, had induced her to dress with peculiar neatness when she went in search of Robespierre ; and from the complexion of the times, supposing it very probable a visit of this nature might end in imprisonment and death, she had also provided herself with a change of clothes to wear in her last moments. “ Such

“ Such an attention in a beautiful girl of eighteen, was not very unnatural; yet the mean and cruel wretches who were her judges, had the littleness to endeavour at mortifying, by divesting her of her ornaments, and covering her with the most loathsome rags. But a mind tortured to madness by the sufferings of her country, was not likely to be shaken by such puerile malice; and when interrogated under this disguise, she still preferred the same firmness, mingled with contempt, which she had shown when first apprehended. No accusation, or even implication, of any person could be drawn from her, and her own confession was that of a passionate loyalty; yet an universal conspiracy was nevertheless decreed by the Convention to exist, and Miss Renaud, with sixty-nine others, were sentenced to the Guillotine without farther trial, than merely calling over their names. They were conducted to the scaffold in a sort of red frocks, intended, as was alleged, to mark them as assassins—but, in reality, to prevent the croud distinguishing or receiving any impression from the number of young and interesting females who were comprised in this dreadful slaughter. They met death with a courage which seemed almost to disappoint the malice of their tyrants, who, in an original excess of barbarity, are said to have lamented that their power of inflicting could not reach those mental faculties which enabled their victims to suffer with fortitude.”

We find farther in two notes below, explanatory of the above passage, that the sixty-nine people executed with Mademoiselle Renaud, except her father, mother, and aunt, were totally unconnected with her and with each other, and had been collected from different prisons, between which no communication could have subsisted. We are told also that Fouquier Tinville, Public Accuser of the Revolutionary Tribunal, enraged at the courage with which his victims submitted to their fate, had formed the design of having them bled previous to their execution, intending by this means to weaken their spirits, that they might appear less interesting to the people, by a pusillanimous behaviour in their last moments!

In August 1794, our fair authoress quitted her dreary prison, in consequence of the fall of the detestable Robespierre. She reckons it among her satisfactions, that with the exception of the Marechalle

de Biron, none of her fellow-prisoners had suffered on the scaffold. *Of her*, however, the fate appears to exceed the measure of *auborished Murder*.

It seems she was a very old and infirm woman, and taken from her confinement in the same prison with this Lady, to the Luxembourg at Paris, where her daughter-in-law, the Duchesse, was also confined. A cart arriving at that prison to convey a number of victims to the Tribunal, the list, in the course dialect of Republicanism, contained the name of La Femme Biron. “ But there are two of them,” said the Keeper. “ Then bring them both.”—The aged Marechalle, who was at supper, concluded her meal while the rest were preparing, then took up her book of devotion, and departed cheerfully. The next day both mother and daughter were guillotined!

The enthusiasm of Rousseau's genius was sometimes usefully submitted to his good sense and knowledge of mankind. He observes very justly, that it is dangerous to teach the common people to *reason*: it must not always be informed of too much, because it cannot be informed sufficiently. Nothing therefore is generally more ridiculous or pernicious, than to make the bulk of the people neglect their useful callings to become *philosophers* and *patriots*.

Yet this right of directing public affairs, and of neglecting their own, is one characteristic of the new politics of France. Remark the following sentence of transportation in the registers of a popular Commission:

“ Begeron, a dealer in skins, *suspected*,—having done nothing in favour of the Revolution—extremely selfish, (*egoiste*) and blaming the Sans Culottes for neglecting their callings, that they may attend only to public concerns.” Signed by the Member of the Commission and the two Committees.”

Much clamour and heart-burning has arisen in this country, from the check which Government has given of late to the formation of Political Clubs and Associations. The following paragraph from the history of the late rulers of France, will be the highest praise of the prudence of our Minister's conduct, in the mind of every impartial Friend of social order.

“ The profligate, the turbulent, the idle, and needy of various countries in Europe, have been tempted by the successes of the French Jacobins to endeavour

deavour at establishing similar institutions; but the same successes have operated as a warning to people of a different description, and the fall of these societies has drawn two confessions from their original partizans, which *ought never to be forgotten*: namely, that they were formed for the purpose of subverting the monarchy, and that their existence is incompatible with regular government of any kind. "While the monarchy still existed," says the philosophic Lequino, "it was politic and necessary to encourage popular societies, as the most efficacious means of operating its destruction; but now we have effected a revolution, and have only to consolidate it by mild and philosophic laws, these societies are dangerous, because they can produce only confusion and disorder."

This is also the language of Brissot, who admires the Jacobins from their origin till the end of 1792, but after that period he admits they are only the instruments of faction, and destructive of all order and property. For the period of the Jacobin annals, so much admired by that Revolutionist, and commended in his address to his Constituents, comprises the dethronement of the King, the massacres of the prisons, and the banishment of the priests. The period he reproaches, begins precisely where the Jacobins disputed the claims of himself and his party to the exclusive direction of the government.

"We learn therefore, not from the abuses alone, but from the praises bestowed on the Jacobins, how much such combinations are to be dreaded: their merit, it appears, was to have subverted the monarchical government, and their crime that of not being useful as agents of tyranny longer than while they could also be principals."

Of the following example of enormity, posterity might have been permitted to doubt, did not the circumstance of its having become the subject of legal inspection, establish the horrid fact.

The Deputy Mignet, was on mission in the Department of Vaucluse, and besides numberless other cruelties, he caused the whole town of Bedouin to be burnt, a part of its inhabitants to be guillotined, and the rest to be dispersed, because the Tree of Liberty was cut down on a dark night, while they were asleep. The order for burning the place begins thus; *Liberté, Egalité, au nom du peuple François*; and after stating the

offence of the inhabitants, and instituting a commission for trying them, proceeds thus: "It is hereby ordered that as soon as the principal criminals are executed, the National Agent, shall notify to the remaining inhabitants not confined, that they are enjoined to evacuate their dwellings, and take out their effects in twenty-four hours; at the expiration of which he is to commit the town to the flames, and leave no vestige of a building standing. Further, it is forbidden to erect any building on the spot in future, or to cultivate the soil.

"Done at Avignon, the 17th Floreal."

Mignet escaped the just punishment of his atrocity; as it was proved in the course of the debate, that he was authorized by an express decree of the Convention, to inflict this specific example of barbarity.

Of the *mutual suspicions* which tyranny never fails to excite amongst private individuals, to prevent them from uniting to make an effectual resistance to a government they secretly detest, the following fact is an illustration:

"Two gentlemen dined with us yesterday, whom I knew to be zealous royalists, and as they were acquainted, I made no scruple of producing an engraving which commemorates mysteriously the death of the King, and which I had just received from Paris by a private conveyance. They looked alarmed, and affected not to understand it; and perceiving I had done wrong, I replaced the print without farther explanation: but they both called this evening, and reproached me separately for thus exposing their sentiments to each other."

In such times indeed how could any man be sure of his life, or his liberty, for a single moment? The fair writer tells that the municipality of Dijon commonly issued their writs of arrest in this form;—"Such and such a person shall be arrested, and his wife—if he has one."

But our time and our paper are failing us, while we are citing a few of the facts and passages in these letters, worthy of an Englishman's most serious attention and meditation. War, even the most necessary and most defensive, is a calamity which humanity must always depreciate; but when weighed against a Peace, which may domesticate such maxims and such conduct, it becomes comparatively a blessing. At present a Briton delights to save and to protect even an enemy, when subdued; but

but what are the sentiments which a Revolution must excite in him towards his relations, his countrymen, his friends? If there be truth in this narrative, which we have no ground to question, a father, a brother, a benefactor, should he dissent

in politics, must become an adversary from that moment; an adversary, whose doom is death; and whom it would be criminal to pardon or to pity.

R. R.

Family Secrets, Literary and Domestic. By Mr. Pratt. 5 Vols. 12mo. Longman. 1797.

WE are at a loss how to class this performance, which attempts, and we think not unsuccessfully, to unite with the entertainment afforded by the novel, something of the higher order of literature. To exalt the character without diminishing the interest of this species of composition, is certainly no easy task; but the principal difficulty of it, as the Author observes, seems to consist in combining the one with the other, so as to invigorate both. "Of the possibility of raising the general character of the English romance by the interperfusion of subjects of weight and sublimity, either in science or morals (he also observes), so as likewise to raise the passions and affections of the fable, there cannot be a doubt: and it has indeed been by several authors occasionally attempted, and with success to a degree, but with apparent apprehension." It is very evident, that the Author offers his Work to the Publick not without apprehension; though we think he may dismiss his fears, and confidently demand approbation from the success of his attempt. The principal characters of this Work are three brothers, of different dispositions, pursuits, and manners; all amiable in general, though not wholly faultless. The incidents arise naturally, and succeed one another without any violence or improbability. In the progress of the story, the mind is kept in suspense, and the events are not anticipated before their time. The literary discussions do not interrupt the chain of adventures, but appear naturally to arise out of them. There is a due mixture of the comic with the serious, and we consider the character of Partington as well drawn and supported; indeed we suspected, before the Author's intimation, that he had some real person in view. The part which we least approve is the cavern scene in the last volume, which seems to have been introduced by the fashionable rage for imitating the horrors of "The Mysteries of Udolpho." Nor are we much better satisfied with the conversion of one of the principal characters to the Roman Catholic faith. These Volumes, upon the whole, however, combine entertainment and instruction; and if the Author has fortitude enough to exercise the

pruning knife with freedom, they may stand a fair chance of obtaining a respectable station in this species of literature.

The Poet's Fate. A Poetical Dialogue. By George Dyer. 8vo. Robinsons. 1797.

The neglect of Poetry is not a new complaint, nor has Mr. Dyer offered any thing new on the subject. His dissatisfaction seems rather to be urged against the indifference shewn to Literature in general than to Poetry in particular; as most of his instances are taken from authors who are not to be numbered in the poetical phalanx; and some of those Bards who are mentioned, as Jones, Rogers, Wolcot, &c. never were in circumstances to draw on them the commiseration of the world. Gibbons, Parr, Aikin, Gregory, Parson, Geddes, Wakefield, Maurice, Taylor, are introduced as not being in situations, to which, by their merit, they are entitled. This is a circumstance which, if admitted, is to be regretted. The fate ascribed to Butler is by no means certain, as there is reason to believe he was provided for by a pension from the Crown. Our Author censures Johnson, Beloe, Nares, and others, and entertains an opinion, that Priestley, Paine, and Godwin are three of the most ingenious and useful among modern writers; an opinion, to say the least of it, which will not be universally assented to. The poetry of this piece, however, deserves applause, and we shall be glad to hear that Mr. Dyer himself has no cause to repine at his own attachment to the Muses.

Suggestions on the Slave Trade; for the Consideration of the Legislature of Great Britain. By Sir Jeremiah Fitzpatrick, M. D. Knt. 8vo. Stockdale. 1797.

This Author is Inspector General of Health to his Majesty's Land Forces; and, by virtue of that situation may be presumed to be well informed in matters similar to that which is the subject of the present performance. These Suggestions deserve particular notice: the object of the Author is to abolish slavery in word and deed, and to regulate the business in such a manner, that the planters in future shall only have a right to hold either Africans or Creoles as indented servants, or apprentices; that neither hardships nor cruelties

crudelties should be imposed on them, nor unreasonable requisitions made at the mere will of the planter, steward, or task master; and that, in all cases, the servant or apprentice, whilst in those stations, shall be considered under the immediate protection of the law. We have not room to detail the several regulations suggested; but we recommend them to the notice of those who are interested, in any shape, in the welfare of the West Indies.

Prospectus and Specimen of an History of Marine Architecture; drawn from the best Authorities, and chronologically deduced from the earliest Period to the present Time; illustrated by upwards of one hundred Plates, exhibiting, at least, a thousand Figures, accurately engraved by the most eminent Artists. In 3 Volumes, Royal Quarto. By John Charnock, Esq. 6s. Foulger. 1796.

The Author informs us, that what is here published is intended as a specimen of a work which has almost uninterruptedly engaged his attention for nearly twenty years. "It is, however, to be considered," he observes,

"as merely exhibiting to the Publick the typography, the paper, and the manner in which the different classes of engravings will be executed. As the letter press contains only an abridged account of the antient Galley, it would be an act of injustice to form any peremptory decision on the literary merit of the Work itself. What is now published being an abbreviation of upwards of twenty sheets, all the information it is meant to convey relates merely to the extent in which the subject will be treated through every different branch or era." To this account we shall only add, that Marine Architecture is a most important subject to this country, and deserves every encouragement. Indeed, we are of opinion, that a performance like the present ought to be published as a National Work, at the expence of the Publick. We take some credit to ourselves, in having been the cause of drawing the attention of the Nation to this momentous pursuit; which, above all others, it behoves us to attend to, as the principal means by which the wealth and prosperity of the Nation are to be supported.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

MAY 8.

THE LAST OF THE FAMILY, a Comedy, by Mr. Cumberland, was acted the first time at Drury Lane, for the benefit of Mr. Bannister, jun.

Sir John Manfred has an only daughter, heiress to his large property, whom, from a strong tincture of family pride, he is resolved to marry to no man who will not take his own name. But this project is frustrated by the predilection of the young Lady to Peregrine, a nameless youth, who has been employed by Sir John to write the history of his family. The person whom Sir John had fixed upon for his son-in-law was Abel Ap-Origin, son to Sir Abraham Ap-Origin, a Welch Baronet, who, having as much family pride as his neighbour, refuses to let his heir lose his name to gain a wife. As soon as Letitia Manfred's passion for Peregrine is known to her parents, he is dismissed from the family; when the young Lady, in order to regain her lover, feigns madness, and a series of circumstances ensue, which terminate in the discovery that Peregrine is the orphan son of a brother to Sir John Manfred, who then gives him his daughter.

This Comedy is fraught with more whim and humour than generally falls to the lot of its Author's dramatic writings.

The plot is interesting, but not intricate; and the language is distinguished for much purity and classical elegance. The sentiments are elevated, and the moral is good. The Author has made some successful efforts at new character; the happiest were, the Tiffany of Suett and the Squire Abel of Young Bannister. The Comedy sparkles with wit, and powerfully exercised throughout the last three acts the risible faculties.

The performers deserved great praise, and received it. The Prologue, in the character of Sheva, was spoken by Mr. Bannister, jun.; and the Epilogue, in which a song was introduced, by Mrs. Jordan.

9. **THE HONEST THIEVES; OR, THE FAITHFUL IRISHMAN**, a Farce, was acted the first time at Covent Garden, for the benefit of Mr. Johnstone. This is taken from the obsolete Comedy of "The Committee," by Sir Robert Howard, apparently to shew the excellence of Mr. Johnstone, in Irish characters.

11. **THE SURRENDER OF TRINIDAD; OR, SAFE MOORED AT LAST**; a Musical Dramatic Spectacle, was performed at Covent Garden, for the benefit of Mrs. Martyr.

13. **THE FAIRY FESTIVAL**, a Masque, was acted the first time at Drury Lane.

This

This performance was intended merely as a compliment on the approaching nuptials of the Prince of Wirtemberg with the Princess Royal. It was magnificent and shewy, and did credit to the taste, at the same time that it displayed the liberality of the Managers of the Theatre.

15. *THE WANDERING JEW*; or, *LOVE'S MASQUERADE*; a Farce, by — Fränklin, Esq. was acted the first time at Drury Lane; but met with rather a cool reception, though it has since been performed two or three times.

17. *THE RIVAL SOLDIERS*, a Musical Piece, was acted the first time at Covent Garden, for the benefit of Mr. Munden. This was taken from O'Keefe's Piece, entitled *The Sprigs of Laurel*.

18. *THE VILLAGE FETE*, an Interlude, was acted the first time at Covent Garden. This was said to be written by Mr. Cumberland, with what truth we can only conjecture. It had but small success, and was soon laid aside.

23. *THE HOVEL*, a Ballad Opera, was acted the first time at Drury Lane, for the benefit of Miss Leak; and

The same evening, *DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND*; or, *THE VENETIAN REVELS*; a Comic Opera, was acted the first time at Covent Garden, for the benefit of Mrs. Mountain. Neither of these pieces have appeared again, and are entitled to but little notice.

31. *CAMERO BRITONS*; or, *FISH-GUARDIAN UPROAR*; a Musical Piece; was acted the first time at Covent Garden, for the benefit of Mr. Hull and Mr. Macready. This piece is only an addition to the foregoing list of performances, which, having been acted one night, have little chance of being heard of again. We therefore dismiss them without further notice.

PROLOGUE

TO

WIVES AS THEY WERE, AND MAIDS
AS THEY ARE;

WRITTEN BY A FRIEND;

Spoken by Mr. WADDY.

I COME not to announce a bashful maid
Who ne'er has try'd the drama's doubtful
trade,

Who sees with flutt'ring hope the curtain rise,
And scans with timid glance your critic eyes;
My client is a more experienc'd dame,
Tho' not a Veteran, not unknown to Fame,
Who thinks your favours are an honest boast,
Yet fears to forfeit what she values most;
Who has, she trusts, some character to lose,
E'en tho' the woman did not aid the Muse;

Who courts with modest aim the public
smile,

That stamp of merit, and that meed of toil.
At Athens once (our author has been told)
The Comic Muse irregularly bold,
With living calumny profan'd her stage,
And forg'd the frailties of the faultless sage.
Such daring ribaldry you need not fear,
We have no Socrates to libel here.

Ours are the follies of an humbler flight,
Offspring of manners volatile and light;
Our gen'ral satire keeps more knaves in awe,
Our court of conscience comes in aid of law.
Here scourg'd by wit, and pilloried by fun,
Ten thousand coxcombs blush instead of *one*.

If scenes like these could make the guilty
shrink,

Cou'd teach unfeeling Folly how to think,
Check Affectation's voluble career,
And from cold Fashion force the struggling
tear.

Our author would your loudest praise forego,
Content to feel within "what passes show."

"But since" (she says) "such hopes cannot
be mine,

"Such bold pretensions I must needs resign,

"Tell these great judges of dramatic laws,

"Their reformation were my best applause;

"Yet if the heart my proud appeal with-
stands,

"I ask the humbler suffrage of their hands."

CONCLUSIVE ADDRESS TO THE SAME;

WRITTEN BY MR. TAYLOR;

Spoken by MISS WALLIS.

WELL, female critics, what's the sen-
tence, say—

Can you with kindness treat this faucy play,
That gives to ancient dames the wreath of
praise,

And boldly censures those of modern days?
Bring us good husbands first, and, on my
life,

For every one we'll shew as good a wife.
Whate'er the errors in the nuptial state,
Man sets th' example to his passive mate;
While all the virtues the proud sex can claim
From female influence caught the gen'rous
flame.

Nay, though our gallant rulers of the main
With force resittleis crush the pride of Spain
'Tis WOMAN triumphs—that inspiring charm
With tenfold vigour nerves the hero's arm:
For KING and COUNTRY though they nobly
bleed,

The smile of BEAUTY is their dearest meed,
And valiant tars should still be Beauty's care
Since 'tis "the brave alone deserve the fair."

ADDRESS

Spoken by Mrs. MATTOCKS, in the Character of *Mrs. Page*, in the *Merry Wives of Windsor*, at Frogmore, before THEIR MAJESTIES, and a large Party of the Nobility, on the Occasion of a Fête given by HER MAJESTY, in Compliment to the late Royal Nuptials

Written by SIR JAMES BLAND BURGESS, BART.

(*Mrs. Page, running out of the Berceau Walk, is snapt by one of the Attendants: she struggles to get loose, and exclaims,*)

DEAR Sir, consider—pray, do let me go—
I must insist—nay, Sir, I'd have you know—
(*She breaks loose, and advances.*)

When all are here, shall Mrs. Page neglect
To pay her humble homage of respect?

(*Curties.*)

Forgive, if Nature thus resistless guides:
The Heart will speak, when Happiness pre-
sides:

Did I not see the crowd rejoicing stand,
As from the Castle mov'd the beauteous
Band?

Our KING and QUEEN—May Heaven their
State preserve,

And lengthen all the blessings they deserve!—
First led the way—then came the lovely
Bride:

As her pure cheek the transient blushes dy'd,
She seem'd the conflict of her Soul to own,
Where Love by turns and Duty fill'd the
Throne.

Her Sister Graces, on her steps attending,
Now from each other catching charms, now
lending,

While from each eye unnumber'd Cupids
glanc'd,

Smiling, with temper'd Majesty advanc'd.
Then Lords and Ladies—what a goodly
troupe!

The Lords so brave, the Ladies all so young—
Huddling together so, the pretty dears,
With rosy cheeks, and hair about their ears—
Yet, though they seem'd so innocent and
chaste,

Methought they spread a little round the
waist.

But hush!—we ought not to forget that
Fashion

Prescribes to all alike the shape Circassian.
The pow'rful Goddess, who commands the
World,

All female forms into one mould has whirl'd:
The lines of Nature now no longer strike,
But tall, short, fat, and thin, are now truss'd
up alike.

Strange transformations have they undergone!
The times are oddly chang'd, since good Sir

JOHN

Here led his jovial Band to joy and mirth,
And gave to gallantry and humour, birth.
When in buck-basket he was once convey'd
To taste the ditch that circles Datchet Mead;
And when, well cudgell'd by good Master

FORD,

The jolly Knight in witches' muffler roar'd,
It pass'd—and then, again, when good Sir

HUGH,

For combat fierce, his rusty rapier drew,
And Master Doctor, whom the merry Host
With gibes and flouts misguided to his post.
There stood the Doctor with his rapier drawn—
And then, again, as tripping 'cross the Lawn,
Sir HUGH and QUICKLY led the fairy crew,
To scare the Knight, and pinch him black
and blue—

Oh! the delightful times which then I knew!
But cease remembrance of those long past
days—

New scenes of joy our admiration raise.
Tho' here, by sufferance, still my Cot remains,
A nobler presence dignifies these plains.
Ye blest retreats! ye sweetly winding glades!
Ye flowing meads, and thick embowering
shades!

Ye sacred Groves! where CHARLOTTE'S
favourite hand

Builds the gay pile, and bids the temple stand;
Where, on this classic ground, with classic
skill,

She learns the cares of Royalty to still,
Exult!—To you, the pleasing power she
owes:

Here her fond heart delight ecstatic knows.
When far from scepter'd pomp Her Monarch
strays,

And Frogmore's charms at early morn surveys,
His raptur'd eyes o'er all its beauties rove,
He hails the Tribute of His CHARLOTTE'S
Love.—

Here too, transporting thought! triumphant
reigns

Maternal love, without a Mother's pains.—
Here, when to STUTGART'S gallant Prince
is given

Her elder hope, enrich'd by bounteous Heav'n,
With all the charms of Brunswick's favour'd
race,

With chasten'd dignity and modest grace.—
Here, from those scenes whose public splen-
dours cloy,

From crouds exulting in their Monarch's joy,
A calmer bliss She seeks in these retreats—

Here, while her heart with conscious trans-
port beats,

Half pleased, half anxious, Her lov'd Child
she views,

Past years of happiness again renews,
From Memory's store each duteous act re-
calls;

And, while Affection's tear unbidden falls,

As

As still the gazes on her aspect mild,
 She sees Her virtues ripening in Her Child !
 Hark ! now from Eton pour the heart-felt
 strains !
 The rising guardians of these sacred plains,
 Their early pledge of Loyal feelings bring,
 And mould their Virtue from their Patron King.

To them—to You—I leave the grateful toil
 To grace His triumphs, and His cares be-
 guile.
 Be mine the humble, but auspicious duty,
 To serve Him well, and bow to Love and
 Beauty.

P O E T R Y.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MA-
 GAZINE.

SIR,

The enclosed elegant effusion of filial piety
 was written by Chevalier T. I. D'Ordre,
 an Emigrant of distinguished merit, to his
 father, the Baron. The particulars of their
 sad depression are most affectingly related
 in a Pamphlet (written also by the Cheva-
 lier) entitled, "*Journal d'un Emigré.*"

The English version was politely undertaken
 by the Rev. Mr. Butler, Jun.

The respectable subscribers are all private
 friends to the Author. The present pub-
 lication was caused by their flattering en-
 treaties. If, Sir, you should think the lines
 merit a permanent existence, I trust you
 will insert them in your valuable Reposi-
 tory.

Chester, ANABELLA VERNAN.
 10th Feb. 1797.

EPISTLE

TO MY FATHER.

BY THE REV. WEEDEN BUTLER, B.A.

NOW seventeen summers o'er my youth-
 ful head

Their varied dole of joy and grief have shed !
 And unremitted still the best of friends
 To me his kind solicitude extends.

From earliest infancy to manly prime,
 My future weal engross'd his valued time ;
 Whilst all the blandishments of science hung
 On the dear dictates of a father's tongue.

Blest hours and brief ! Now nought, alas !
 remains

Save fond remembrance to augment my
 pains.

Our lives insatiate paracides pursu'd,
 Who in their country's blood their arms im-
 bru'd.

In wild despair to foreign climes we fly,
 To shun the fiends of raging anarchy.

And shall I ne'er those much-lov'd haunts
 review

Where swift on rapture's wing each moment
 flew ?

Those much lov'd haunts, bedight with tasted
 trees,

Shelter'd alike from heat and chilling breeze,

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Where many a flowret by my hand uprear'd,
 In rich luxuriance of tints appear'd,
 Are rudely stript of every sylvan grace,
 And savage desolation strews the place ;
 Not even a rose survives of all my store
 To mark the spot where Eden bloom'd
 before.

Poor, fluttering outcasts of the prostrate
 grove,
 Ye carol there no more blithe strains of love ;
 But, with the remnant of your callow brood,
 Must quit the site, where erst our mansion
 stood.

And shall I ne'er review our lonely cave,
 Where rush the tumults of the lucid wave !
 Where oft we took the air at close of day,
 In friendly chat beguiling hours away ?
 Once on the stream I gaz'd with steady eye,
 And trac'd its progress as it rippled by :
 " Just such," you pensive cry'd, " man's days
 appear ;
 " Wave follows wave, and year succeeds to
 year."

How are ye chang'd, dear scenes of former
 joy !

Each vestige of delight the storms destroy.
 O'er all our plains, lo ! fierce Siroccos sweep ;
 The exil'd masters veil their heads, and weep.
 Rapine usurps dominion, peace retires,
 In Gallia's bosom discord lights her fires.
 The sports of artless mirth, the tender
 glance

Shot from fair votaries of the sprightly dance,
 All, all are fled. Distrust, with scowling eye,
 Hath murder'd ancient hospitality.

But why should I thus fruitlessly molest
 The fine sensations of my parent's breast ?
 No. Let us trust the fares shall yet advance
 Some bright vicissitude for hapless France ;
 And strive, meanwhile, with full content to
 prove
 The present comforts of domestic love.

" Happy the man, who, on life's wayward
 stage,

" One real friend's affection can engage !"
 Such is the world's grave saw. My years,
 tho' few,

Shew me that prize, respected Sire, in you.
 Friendship

Friendship refines the force of Nature's claim,

And your son's happiness is all your aim.

Ah! with what extacy of filial pride

To such a friend my secrets I confide!

And, like a meek Telemachus, resort,

When vice allures, to Mentor, for support.

Full oft shall vain imprudence inly mourn,
The flowers of vice conceal the deadliest thorn.

A father's prudent eye detects the wiles
Of gay Calypso's captivating smiles.

But never wilt thou check with words severe

A love to innocence and virtue dear;

Lisa's superior charms might well engage

The frozen apathy of palsied age:

Her youth, her beauty, and her modest worth,

Evince my fair a paragon on earth.

From this warm portrait, you, no doubt,
may deem

A poet's fancy urg'd the plausible theme:

No!—Truth here elevates her awful voice,

And ratifies with zeal a lover's choice.

Let others dread their wishes to impart;

Mine fly with ardour to a father's heart,

That, from my dawn of helpless infancy,

Hath ever beat with fond regard for me:

For me prepar'd to live, and, oh! how high

The price of love! for me prepar'd to die.

Heavens! what intensity of grief possesseth,

The anxious throbbings of his honour'd breast,

When dire contagions, which but once assail

The human fabric, threaten'd to prevail!

Scarce from the bed of languishment sprung,

O'er which paternal sorrow wildly hung,

But my fond guide, unable to repel

The loathsome taint, a seeming victim fell.

Hail! melancholy pledges of the pain,

Which on his much-lov'd countenance remain;

Ye claim resistless at my duteous hands

The mighty debt that gratitude commands.

And thou, Babet, whose sweet endearments gave

Affiduous aid, and snatch'd us from the grave;

What had we been without thy kind display
Of tender vigilance, by night, by day?

The weakness of thy sex awhile unknown,

Thou mad'st thy master's anguish all thine own.

Few are the friends of the unfortunate;

But we have met with generous and great;

Whose sympathies conspire our pangs to soothe,

And all Hope's ruffled plumage gently smoothe;

Whose delicate support our woes have cheer'd,

And thrown a double grace o'er boons con-

In grateful bosoms their desert shall live,

Whilst Memory holds her dear prerogative.

And, though a sad mutation we deplore,

We bless the day we came to Albion's shore,

Where with such large munificence combine

Thy matchless charms, Philanthropy divine.

A S O N G.

BY E. S. J. AUTHOR OF WILLIAM AND ELLEN.

WHAN a' was sae happy and smiling,

Whan a' was sae happy and gay;

Whan a' was sae happy and smiling,

To see the blithe morning o' may.

The birds they were singing sae sweet,

And happing on ilka bit branchy,

How blithly I gaed for to meet,

To whisper and talk wi' my Nancy.

Among the brown brechan I met her,

I thought her mair handsome than ever;

Among the brown brechan I fet her,

And whisper'd and talk'd wi' my lover,

And ilka sweet gawan I pou'd her,

And ilka sweet gawan look'd gay;

Wi' ilka sweet gawan I woo'd her,

And pass'd the May-morning away.

TRANSLATION OF THE FIRST ELEGY OF TIBULLUS.

OF shining gold let others stores amass,

Rich acres hold, or boast exalted birth;

In humbler state may my calm moments pass,

While constant fires warm the cheerful hearth.

While competency loads the frugal board

With simple bread, and sober cups of wine;

Bread rais'd from corn within my garrets stor'd,

And wine from grapes that round my hamlet twine.

Nor blush I, when sometimes the plough I hold,

Or with the whip the flagging ox pursue;

Or homeward-bound, within my arms enfold
A kid forsaken by the thoughtless ewe.

Each year lustration boasts her rites divine,

And milky draughts adorn each sacred mound;

Great Pales owns the honours paid his shrine,
Where'er it stands, with flow'ry chaplets crown'd.

To thee, Vertumnus, consecrated bloom

The choicest fruits which bounteous summer yields;

Thy temple, Ceres, wheaten sheaves perfume,

The gift, so will'd thy goodness, of my fields.

In gardens plac'd, Priapus, guard severe,
Drives with his threat'ning hook the birds
away :

And tho' not sumptuous, yet some sign sincere,
Lares thy gracious favours shall repay.

Time was, when scatter'd o'er the wide
domain

Unnumber'd herds a fatted calf supplied ;
Now, the whole charge which humbler means
sustain,

A single lamb forms all my festal pride.

“ To you this lamb be given ; while round
the stake,

“ A plenteous harvest grant,” the circle
prays ;

“ Be present, gods—and oh ! propitious take

“ Our pure oblations from the well cleans'd
vase—

“ The vase which antient hinds with pious
care

“ Moulded to shape, and form'd from
plastic clay.

“ Ye too, much dreaded wolves, our cattle
spare,

“ And seek from richer flocks your nightly
prey.”

I ask not wealth, I ask not boards of grain,
Which the rich state of ancestors attest ;

Contented with a cot to brave the rain,
And an old couch my wearied limbs to rest.

How sweet in bed to list the driving gale,
Clasp the fair nymph, and loose her magic
zone ;

Or, when the clouds discharge the pelting hail,
Secure, amid the storm, to slumber on !

Be this my lot—May he in riches roll
Who tempts the dangers of the angry
deep,

Whose labour knows no pause, or whose fierce
foul,

By trumpets rous'd, shakes off ignoble sleep.

Such troubles please not me.—At noon-tide
blaze

I seek the shade, the streamlet babbling by ;
Or rather perish gold, than my rash ways
Should heave in Delia's breast a single sigh.

Thy rank, Messala, martial toils become,
And new-won trophies shall bestrew thy
floor ;

Me the strong chains of love detain at home,
Watching with anxious eye my charmer's
door.

For what to me's puissant victory's pride,
The chaunts of triumph, and the pomp of
fame ?

Let me but sit, fair Delia, by thy side,
And sloth inglorious may obscure my name.

With thee I'd learn th' obedient ox to join,
Or in a barren mountain tend my flock ;
Sunk on thy breast, when limbs in limbs en-
twine,

My rapt'rous joys a bed of flint should
mock,

Shar'd by no partner, what avail the dyes
Which Tyrian purple o'er the chamber
throws ?

Night darkens—and in vain the watchful eyes
Beg the fond respite of a short repose.

Wretch must he be who thy fair charms
could leave

For love of battle and the hope of spoil,
Though Scythian climes his martial camps
receive,

And captive bands proclaim a conquer'd
soil.

In death's last hour may still thy form be near,
Fleet 'fore mine eyes, and catch my weak
embrace :

Then shalt thou weep, weep fondly o'er my
bier,

And with a parting kiss my relics grace.

Then shalt thou weep—for not from rugged
stone,

Or cruel iron, are thy bowels made ;
The soft affliction too each maid shall own,
And soothe with social grief my hov'ring
shade.

But ah ! my Delia, let not mad despair
Rend your fair locks, or beat your heaving
breast ;

The wounds which here would claim my
tend'rest care
In realms below will strip my soul of rest.

Mean-time, in mutual love, while fates per-
mit,

Our pleasures plac'd, the present hours shall
court ;

Joy suits not age ; nor do bald temples fit
The lewd and wanton pranks of am'rous
sport.

In mutual love we'll toy, while fervid blood
Moves the quick pulse, and fills the swell-
ing vein ;

While drunken feuds attend the vinous flood,
And copious draughts inflame the youth-
ful swain.

Be such my glory, such my feats—Away
Ye arms, your wounds and wealth to
others give ;

Nor want nor riches my affections sway,
Content in humble competence to live.

WESTMONASTERIENSIS.

DESPONDENCY.

AN ELEGY.

WRITTEN UNDER A DEPRESSION OF THE SPIRITS, AND A TEDIOUS ILLNESE, OCCASIONED BY A MORBID MELANCHOLY.

TO EMMA.

PHŒBUS once more unbends the wintry sky,
And calls on Nature to renew the year;
Swift from his rays the chilling tempests fly,
And through the globe the verdant shoots appear.

Time was, with joy I hail'd the vernal scene,
And felt in my veins the throbs of extacy;
Secure from care in youth's enchanting dream,
The frowning world had then no frowns for me,

But now my heart, with sadness fore oppress'd,
With no kind fost'ring friend to whisper peace,

Sickens, and droops, and longs to be at rest,
Where the keen pangs of hopeless love must cease.

My faded form, my pallid care-worn face,
Scarce one lineament of youth retains;
My lifeless eye, my feeble tottering pace,
Tells me the tyrant Death his victim claims.

Thus, e'er the hand of hoary time hath spread

The chilling palsy o'er my poor remains;
Ere his white honours grace my drooping head;

Or the warm current stagnates in my veins;
Ere long I go, ah! never to return,
A sad pale ghost to Pluto's dreary shore,
Where passion's fervid flame will cease to burn,
And thy lov'd virtues be admir'd no more.

Soon from my sight this mimic scene will fade,
And Death's cold chilling dews hang round my head;

His icy hand the seat of life invade,
And lay thy Edwin with the silent dead.

Yet in that hour when Reason's self shall fail
My anxious thoughts shall fondly dwell on thee,

Love, my sweet Emma, over Death prevail,
And your's be the sigh that sets my spirit free.

EDWIN.

TO JULIA.

WHEN rob'd in light the rising sun
O'er Persia's realm his influence sheds,
Whole nations instantaneous run,
And prostrate bow their joyful heads,
So when, of every charm possess'd,
Thy presence gladden'd yon fair shore,
Hope, fear, and love alternate press'd;
Who could behold, and not adore?

Ah, Julia! if compar'd with mine,
How happy is the Persian's lot;
Soon as the morning sun shall shine
His evening sorrows are forgot.

But when to future scenes of woe
My roving thoughts with fear explore,
And pain thee vanish'd from my view
To see that angel face no more;

Then anxious doubts fresh pains impart,
Time hastes away with rapid flight;
And nought is left my care-worn heart
But black despair and endless night.

CAIUS FITZURBAN.

SONNET TO THE CUCKOO.

BY THOMAS ENORT.

HAIL! rustic herald of the laughing spring,
Whose doubling note from yonder bloomy spray,
Soft floating on meek zephyr's silken wing,
Bespeaks the glad approach of fragrant May.

O, how I love in some lone scene to stray,
And hear thee, blithe-tome bird, thy wild notes sing,

A "farewell sweet" to Titan's sinking ray*,
That dale and thicket with thy music ring.

But, ah! how short and transient is thy lay;
For scarce does summer spread her ripen'd stores

O'er earth's brown lap, but thou dost flee away
To distant climes, nor e'er art heard of more;

Till spring again, surmounting Winter's glooms,

Wak'd by thy voice earth's empire glad resumes.

Borough, 16th May, 1797.

* I have borrowed this allusion from the beautiful pastoral day of the poet Cunningham, viz.

"Linnets with unnumber'd notes,
"And the cuckoo bird with two,
"Tuning sweet their mellow throats,
"Bid the setting sun adieu."

SONNET TO CARISBROOKE CASTLE
IN THE ISLE OF WIGHTWRITTEN ON A VISIT THERE, MAY 20, 1797.
BY EYLES IRWIN ESQ.

IMPERIAL towers! just emblem of the age,
When vice and folly threat our swift decay,
And faction murmurs at a Brunswick's sway,
Which falls by merit to stem their rage!

Still may thy scite the loyal mind engage,
Where vallant Charles, long struggling in
the toils

That fixed a bold usurper in the spoils,
Gives, by his woes, importance to my page!

With time or treason what shall battle
wage?

Fall'n is thy crest, and moulder'd is thy
wall,

As regal pow'r seems tottering to its fall,
While treads democracy the bloody stage!

But e'er, like Charles, he here expects his
doom;

May Britons shield their King, or find a com-
mon tomb!

THE RIGHT OF SANCTUARY CONSIDERED.

[BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.]

(Concluded from Page 192. *)

LEAVING the fabulous stories of Malmucius, and the perhaps equally fabulous history of Lucius, as the dreams of Monachism, I shall return to the point from which I have, in a long digression, diverged; namely, the reign of Edward the Confessor, who, as I have heretofore observed, laid the foundation of those privileges and immunities which were by some of his successors enlarged; by some curtailed down to the age of Henry the Eighth

In ancient times, the right of sanctuary extended not only to the Church itself, but included the Vicar's or Minister's house and surrounding premises †; yet it was still far more contracted than that of the Greeks, whose sanctuaries frequently comprehended the groves in which their Temples were situated, and comprised a circuit of several miles.

Of the sanctuary at Westminster, once so famous, little now remains. Its privileges have been long since taken away, and the part which still retains its ancient name, is not, as it is conjectured, more than one third of its original dimensions: yet, upon the vestiges of that little, it is no unpleasant pursuit for a contemplative mind to dwell; and in a moment of reflection, endeavour to retrace the events that have happened, the scenes that have passed, and the changes which a series of ages have wrought in the narrow compass of the few acres sur-

rounding the venerable and august fabric, which seems to have reared its head impervious to the storm, and to have triumphed over the ruin of time.

The Constitution of the Benedictine Monastery of St. Peter at Westminster, it was once thought, rested upon as firm a basis as the Abbey itself; and, fenced around by laws ecclesiastical and civil, was for centuries unassailed, and indeed deemed unassailable. It was a fortunate circumstance for this Nation, that the persons to whom its fall was owing, though rapacious, were not *philosophers*; consequently, they did not attempt to root up one religious establishment, without planting another in its stead; and, although we owe little to *their* motives, we have great obligations to Providence for the issue of an event, which has been a singular blessing to the ages which have succeeded that memorable epoch in the history of this Country.

Although it is more than probable that the suppliants and fugitives who sought the protection which the shrine and cloisters of St. Peter afforded, were, in periods far remote, very numerous, I do not find any that have been deemed of sufficient consequence to attract the attention of the Historian, from the reign of Edward the Confessor down to that of Richard the Second, when not only the Sanctuary, but the Church suffered a violation, which, as it caused a con-

* The Printer has to apologize for the discontinuance of this Article for two months; a circumstance which has arisen from the Copy having been accidentally mislaid.

† The security of Ecclesiastics from arrests in any Church, whether the right of Sanctuary appertained to it or not, was, it should seem, specially provided for. "If any shall arrest priests, or their clerks, or any person of holy church, in churches or church-yards, and thereof be convicted, he shall have imprisonment, and be ransomed at the King's will, and make gree to the parties."—1. Rich. 2. c. 15.

siderable emotion while it was recent, and has been differently represented by Historians who have lived near to or remote from the time when it happened. I shall, to conclude this speculation, relate in my own words, as they have occurred upon comparing the several authorities to which I have in the course of it alluded.

In the year 1378 *, a very remarkable circumstance relating to Sanctuary, happened in that of St. Peter at Westminster: Robert Hawley and John Schakell, two men famed for their valiant actions in the war engaged in by the Black Prince, in favour of the Spanish Monarch Peter the Cruel, had, in 1367, taken prisoner the Count of Denia, a person of great importance in that country. In those ancient times, when the law of Chivalry retained its full force, the prisoner, and consequently his ransom, belonged to those that had captured him. The Count, it should seem, ill brooking confinement, soon after he arrived in England, endeavoured, by his correspondent in his own country, to raise money in order to procure his emancipation; but failing in this, he sent for his eldest son, and left him as an hostage for his remittance of the ransom. He set out for Spain, procured a command, and went upon an expedition; in the course of which, his son and his ransom were equally forgotten.

* Thos. Walsingham.

† The day of the month when this act of cruelty occurred was noted in some verses engraved in the stone pavement on the very spot where the unfortunate Hawley fell:

“ M. Domini C.ter, septuaginta, his dabis octo
 “ Taurina celebrem plebe colente die diem.
 “ Hic duodena prius in corpore vulnera gestans
 “ Ense petente caput Hauic Robertus obit
 “ Cujus in interitu libertas, cultus, honestas
 “ Planxit militiæ immunis Ecclesiæ.”

The festival of Taurinus, mentioned in these verses, and who, according to the legendary accounts, was Bishop of Eureux in Normandy in the first century, was kept on the eleventh day of August (a); and was, by the Monks, considered as a day of extraordinary solemnity. Hawley was buried in the South part of the Cross, and had an epitaph, of which, in Camden's (b) time, there were the following remains; but which, alas! have been long since obliterated:

“ Me dolus, ira furor multorum, militis atque
 “ _____
 “ _____ in hoc gladiis celebri peccatis asylo
 “ Dum Levita Dei Sermones legit ad aram.
 “ Preh dolor! ipse meo monachorum sanguine vultus
 “ Aspersi moriens: chorus est mihi testis in ævum.
 “ Et me nunc retinet sacer is locus Hawle Robertum
 “ Hic quia pestiferos male sensi primitus enses.
 “ _____”

(a) Baronius on the Roman Martyrology.

(b) Regis, Regina, &c. quarto, 1606. Lond.

Whether any circumstance in a course of years brought to the father's memory the young man, is uncertain; but it is certain, that some application was made to the Duke of Lancaster, who, in right of his wife, claimed the Crown of Castile; and that he demanded the youth of his keepers Hawley and Schakell, who, refusing to deliver him up without a proper remuneration, were committed to the Tower.

Schakell had a favourite domestic, who, struck with the misfortunes, and much attached to the person of his master, requested to accompany him; which request was, after some difficulty, complied with.

The two warriors and this servant had been but a short time in confinement before they found means to escape from the Tower, and to fly to the Sanctuary at Westminster for protection. Sir Alan Boxhull, Constable of that Fortress, with Sir Ralph Ferrars his deputy, and fifty armed men, immediately pursuing, seized Schakell and the youth just as they had gained the verge of the Abbey, and conveyed them to their former apartments in the prison. While this was transacting, some of the party followed Hawley into the Church, and most inhumanly murdered him in the choir, at the time when high mass was celebrating †.

It was not without reason, that great

complaints were made of this violation of Sanctuary; for although, as I before observed, this privilege had been much abused, and the Church had frequently become a refuge for bad men, and even the scene of great enormities; yet surely, in such a case as this, the *Jus asyli* ought to have been allowed. Here the ecclesiastical arms should have been opened to have sheltered innocent fugitives, who flew to them for protection. Besides, the Abbey itself, but more especially the Choir, was always considered as more sacred than the district and liberties around it; and the hour of prayer, and offices of public worship, thought to be, above all other times, entitled to peculiar veneration and respect.

In all the reign of the unfortunate Richard, there was scarce a circumstance, however untoward, that caused a greater agitation in the public mind, than did this murder. Every one shuddered with horror at the atrocity of the offence. The profanation of the Abbey was deemed so great*, that it was ordered to be shut during the space of four months, and that the taking off this interdiction might be attended with a solemnity calculated to impress the minds of the people with an awe and veneration suitable to the occasion, the Archbishop of Canterbury † and five other Bishops, went thither, with their suites, in procession, and after some ceremonies necessary to the purification of the Church, did publicly excommunicate Boxhull, Ferrars, and all others concerned with them in the sacrilegious murder that had been committed: which excommunication the Bishop of London repeated on every Wednesday and Friday for near four succeeding months, at St. Paul's.

In those times the Saxon custom of commuting crimes for money, had not been totally abolished. Boxhull and Ferrars agreed to pay to the Abbey two hundred pounds ‡, by way of fine or penance, which, it appears, was considered as an ample remuneration; and then interdiction consequently ceased.

But tho' the culprits were thus relieved from the ecclesiastical censure, Nicholas Litlington, the then Abbot, determined, whatever might have been his reason §

for dispersing the impending thunder of the Church, not to let the storm subside by their liberation from its anathemas. He accordingly, in a Parliament which was shortly after holden at Gloucester, made a long and pathetic appeal against this recent violation of Sanctuary, — which had such an effect upon the minds of his auditors, that when they next met at Westminster it was remembered; and, being again taken up with great spirit by the Abbot ¶, the privileges of Sanctuary were unanimously confirmed, with this reasonable exception, that the goods of the persons who sought its protection, should be liable to be seized for the payment of their debts.

By this time the old Count of Denia being dead, and the situation of Schakell having attracted the attention of the Privy Council, he was ordered to be brought before them, and his hostage demanded; but he refusing to deliver him up, or inform them where he was, they came to an agreement to ransom him. The sum stipulated was five hundred marks in hand, and one hundred yearly during his life.

When this was settled, he was called upon to produce the young Count of Denia. He retired for a few minutes, and, to the astonishment of every one, returned with the youth, who had desired to be imprisoned with him, and who had for several years acted as his valet.

Proper persons were immediately sent for, who to the satisfaction of the Council, identified the young Nobleman; and while the whole Court applauded his high sense of honour and integrity, which had induced him to assume a menial character, rather than violate an engagement which his father had made, they paid equal compliments to his quondam master Schakell, for his affection and attachment towards him. The affairs of the Count demanding his attendance in Spain, that Gentleman was permitted to accompany him. They served together in the wars, and it is said that the friendship which commenced in the manner which has been related, continued until it was dissolved by the death of Schakell; who expired in the arms, and was honoured with a magnificent funeral at the expence of the Count of Denia.

* N Quat. f. 38.

† Thomas Walsingham.

‡ This, if we consider the value of money at that time, was a very large sum.

§ Probably the interference of the Duke of Lancaster.

¶ This Abbot, Litlington, at the age of seventy-two, upon an apprehension of an invasion by the French, with two of his Monks, armed themselves, and prepared to go to the sea coast, in defence of their country. The invasion not taking place, the armour of one of the Monks (John Canterbury) was carried to London to be sold, but had this remarkable circumstance attending it, that it was of such an enormous size, no person could be found whom it would fit. FLEET. DROG.

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

— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES!

HAMLET.

[Continued from Page 331.]

CATHERINE THE SECOND, EMPRESS
OF RUSSIA.

THE gallantries of this extraordinary woman were pretty well known to her subjects; she was, however, very nice with respect to the most distant allusion to them in her presence. Signor Talaffi, the celebrated Italian Improvisatori, whom we have heard some years ago in England with so much pleasure, was one day singing his verses before the Empress and her Court at Petersburg, when, for the sake of the rhyme, he called her

“Della Russia la Grand Sultana.”

She blushed, and ordered that he should no more be permitted to *improvvisare* in her presence.

In one of her letters to M. de Voltaire, she says, “Sir, I have just now received your last letter, in which you give me a decided place amongst the Stars. I hardly look upon those kind of places as worth taking much pains to obtain. Indeed, I have no inclination to be placed amongst those whom the human race has so long adored, unless by yourself and your worthy friends. Whatever self-love one may feel, it seems impossible, I think, for any one to desire to see himself put upon a level with Calves, with Oxen, with Crocodiles, with Onions, Serpents, and beasts of all kinds, &c. After this enumeration, where is the person who can desire to be deified?”

“You will tell me, that since the success of my last campaign, I give myself great airs; but it is only since I have been *successful* that Europe has found out that I have some share of understanding; yet at forty years, you know, one does not in general increase in beauty or in understanding. Adieu, Sir; keep yourself in good health, and pray to God for us.

“CATHERINE.

“Petersburgh, Oct. 17, 1770.”

This Princess, in another of her letters to Voltaire, says, “I intend to an-

swer the Prophecy of J. James Rousseau *, in giving him I hope as long as I live, the lie; not very civilly, perhaps. This, Sir, is my intention; it only remains to see the effects of it. After this, Sir, I am almost tempted to say, Pray to God for me.—I have received, with great gratitude, the second volume of your History of Peter the Great. If when you began that History I had been in the situation in which I am now, I could have sent you several papers relative to it. It is indeed true, that one cannot sufficiently express one's admiration of the genius of that *great* man. I am about to print his Original Letters, which I have gotten together from all quarters. He has painted himself in them. What has always struck me as the noblest feature in his character, is, that, however he might some times give way to passion, truth had always an infallible ascendancy over him; and for this alone, in my opinion, he would deserve a statue.

“The Princes and Republics of Christian Europe are themselves the causes of the insults their Ambassadors receive at the Ottoman Porte. They make too much of these Barbarians. To behave in an intriguing and reptile manner, is not the way to obtain the esteem of any one. This is, in general, what Europe has followed, and which has spoiled those Savages. William, King of England, used to say, that there was no honour to be kept with the Turks.

“I doubtless wish for Peace, and to arrive at it it is necessary that I should go on with the War as long as matters remain in their present state, and you will then at least have some hopes of seeing the end of the captivity of the Turkish Ladies.

“So then, with the sentiments which you know I entertain of you, and with the sincerest gratitude for every instance of your friendship towards me, I shall ever continue to wish your life as long as that of Methusalem, or at least as long as that of the Englishman who lived

* Rousseau had somewhere in his works said, that the Russians never would be a polished and a great Nation, and that Peter had been in too great a hurry in his attempt to civilize them.

in cheerfulness and good health to the age of one hundred and seventy-three. Follow his example, you, whose example no one can follow.

“CATHERINE.

“My idea of a code of Criminal Law is, that it should not contain a long list of many crimes, and that the punishments should be proportionate to the crimes. This I will own to you is a nice matter, and will require much reflection.

“I had nearly forgotten to mention, that the experience of two years has convinced us, that the Court of Equity established in Petersburg by my regulations, is become the grave of chicanery and pettifogging.

“Petersburgh,
“20th Sept. 1777.”

RACINE.

Voltaire used to say, that nothing could be so easy as to make a commentary upon the writings of this elegant writer, for that the author would have nothing to do but to put under every passage, “fine, admirable, excellent, charming, &c.” The French scholars universally prefer his verses to those of any Poet in their unmusical language. Racine was by no means a man of good temper, and was extremely rough and impetuous in conversation. He had once a long and a violent dispute with his friend Boileau;—when it was over, Boileau, with great *sang froid*, said to him, “Had you any real intention just now of making me uneasy?” “God forbid, my good old friend,” replied Racine.—“Well then,” said Boileau, “you have done what you did not intend to do, for indeed you have made me uneasy.”

Yet Racine had so great an attachment to Boileau, that when the satyrical visited him on his death-bed, he said, throwing his arms around him, “I look upon it as a great happiness that I die before you.”

Racine read extremely well. Louis the Fourteenth sent to him one day when he was indisposed, to read something to him. Racine proposed the celebrated Translation of Plutarch's Lives by Amyot. “The language is antiquated,” said the King.—“Well, then, Sir,” replied Racine, “I can correct that defect; I will put him into modern French.” This Racine did, and pleased his Sovereign extremely.

Racine, soon after his appointment to the place of Historiographer to Louis the Fourteenth, requested an audience

—“Sire,” said he, “an Historian ought not to flatter; he is bound to represent his hero exactly as he is. He ought indeed to pass over nothing. In what way does your Majesty choose that I should speak of your gallantries?” “Pass them over,” replied the King, coolly. “But, alas! Sire,” replied Racine, with great manliness, “what I omit, the reader will supply.” Louis replied, “Pass them over, I tell you.”—Racine added, “As there are many incredible things, Sire, in the life of your Majesty, the sincerity with which I should avow the weaknesses of my Hero to my reader, will persuade him that I regard the truth, and this regard to truth will, in his mind, be a passport for my history.” Louis replied, “I am not yet decided in my opinion what you ought to do: All that I can tell you at present is, to pass over my intrigues.”

EDMUND SPENSER.

Ben Jonson told Mr. Drummond, of Houthorden, that by the Blasted Beast in the “Fairy Queen,” Spenser meant the Printers, and by the false Duesia, the Queen of Scots. He said too that Spenser's goods were robbed by the Irish, and his house and a little child burnt, and that he and his wife escaped; and that afterwards he died in King-street for want of bread; and that he refused twenty pieces sent him by Lord Essex, and said he had no time to spend them.

BEN JONSON.

This learned man used to curse Petrarch for seducing verses into sonnets, which, he said, was like that tyrant's bed, where some who were too short were racked, others too long cut short. He said, that Petronius, Plinius Secundus, and Plautus, spoke best Latin, and that Tacitus wrote the secrets of the Council and Senate, as Suetonius did those of the Cabinet and the Court; that Lucan taken in *parts* was excellent, but altogether naught; that the sixth, seventh, and eighth books of Quintilian were not only to be read, but altogether digested; that Juvenal, Horace, and Martial were to be read for delight, and Hippocrates for health. Of the English Nation, he said, that “Hooker's Ecclesiastical History” was good for Church matters, and “Seddon's Titles of Honour for Antiquities.”—*Heads of a Conversation between Ben Jonson and William Drummond of Houthorden, Jan. 1619.*

H h h

JOUR-

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

[Continued from Page 356.]

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, MAY 1.

THIS day the various Bills upon the Table were read in their respective stages. Among these was the Minute of Council Bill, which was read a third time, and passed.

The Usher of the Black Rod apprized the House, that a number of Members of the House of Commons were waiting for a conference with their Lordships in the Painted Chamber, which took place with the accustomed forms. The Deputation from the Commons was headed by the Master of the Rolls, who read the Resolutions agreed to by that House respecting a Plan for the more effectual Promulgation of the Statutes.

After some private business had been disposed of, the House adjourned.

TUESDAY, MAY 2.

Lord Muncaster presented, from the House of Commons, certain Reports, made by the Secret Committee of that House, for the use of their Lordships.

Lord Grenville presented a Message from his Majesty, precisely the same as that delivered to the House of Commons on Saturday last [see page 356.], which was read by the Clerk.

His Lordship then moved, "That his Majesty's Message be taken into consideration on Thursday next, and that the Lords be summoned for that day;" which was ordered accordingly.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 3.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Minute of Council Bill, the Irish Funds Transfer Bill, and to nineteen private Bills.

ROYAL MARRIAGE.

Lord Grenville presented a Message from his Majesty, similar to that delivered to the House of Commons, respecting the intended Marriage of the Princess Royal to the Hereditary Prince of Wirtemberg. His Lordship then moved an Address to his Majesty, in answer to his gracious Message, which he prefaced by observing, that the utmost unanimity must pervade the House on such an occasion, and that all their Lordships must feel happy in expressing their sincere congratulation at an event which produced such an advantageous

alliance, and contributed to the domestic happiness of his Majesty's Royal Family.

The Address was then read, which, after thanking his Majesty for his most gracious communication, faithfully echoed the Message, and expressed the satisfaction and concurrence of the House in the warmest and most affectionate language.

The question was then put, and the Address was voted *nem. dis.*

The Duke of Bedford intimated his intention to bring forward, on some future day, a Motion for the production of papers relative to the late proceedings on board the Channel Fleet at Spithead, unless Ministers deemed it expedient so to do of their own accord.

Earl Spencer said, that he had it not in command from his Majesty to make any communication to the House on the subject; nor did it appear to him as likely that he should be ordered to do so.

Earl Howe said, that he had attended the House lately several times, and waited with anxious impatience for an opportunity of vindicating himself from an unfounded charge that had been alleged against him, which affected his professional credit and character: he felt that he could not regularly have originated the discussion himself, but was so far happy, that he was likely to have a regular opportunity of vindicating himself; at the same time it struck him (alluding to the affair of the Mutiny) as a very improper subject for discussion, and, in the present circumstances, rather likely to be productive of mischief, than of good effects.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence took the opportunity to express his opinion, that the Noble Admiral's conduct had been perfectly unexceptionable, and that when the opportunity arrived, he would be able to vindicate himself in a manner consonant to the illustrious character he had always maintained. He also coincided with the Noble Admiral, in deprecating the discussion of the subject, as likely to be productive of no possible good effect.

Lord

Lord Grenville observed to the same effect. He deprecated the discussion of a subject of such delicacy and importance, as of the most injurious tendency, and, under the present circumstances, as had better never be mentioned.

The Earl of Carlisle said, that allowing the present moment not to be a proper one for such a discussion, it might be proper to investigate the affair, for the purpose of determining where the faults lay, or how an affair of its alarming tendency had originated.

Earl Howe rose and said, that by what had transpired, it was not likely that he should have a fitter opportunity than the present moment, for stating to their Lordships the share he had in the unfortunate transaction before alluded to, which to the best of his recollection was this: During his residence at Bath, about three or four months ago, the Noble Earl said he received several petitions, accompanied by anonymous letters, representing the existence of grievances on board the fleet which he once had the honour to command; but, on account of their coming in so questionable a shape, he did not transmit them to the Admiralty. He was induced, however, to communicate what had happened to an Officer on board the fleet, and requested information as to the existence of those grievances. His friend assured him in reply, that if any grievances did exist, they were unknown to him. With this answer his Lordship was satisfied, and concluded that the allegations in the petitions were without foundation. On his return to town, however, one of the Lords of the Admiralty called at his house on the subject of the petitions, and the sequel was well known to their Lordships and the Country, by public rumour.

After a few explanatory words, the conversation dropped. Adjourned.

THURSDAY, MAY 4.

ADVANCES TO THE EMPEROR AND IRELAND.

The Order of the Day, for the consideration of his Majesty's Message to the House, delivered on Tuesday, respecting a pecuniary Loan to the Emperor, and also a Loan to the Government of Ireland, having been moved,

Lord Grenville then rose to move an Address to his Majesty on the occasion, which he prefaced with a very few observations, as he was confident that but one opinion could prevail among their Lordships on the subject of his Majesty's

communication. The situation of Ireland was obviously such as to render the proposed pecuniary assistance necessary: to this he deemed it impossible to offer an objection. With respect to the projected Loan to our illustrious Ally, his Imperial Majesty, it was deemed expedient, under the present circumstances of the War, to enable this Country to accommodate that Prince with a Loan, to the amount mentioned in his Majesty's gracious Message, should the situation of affairs require it, as the best means of effecting a general and secure Peace. His Lordship then read the Address, which, after thanking his Majesty for his gracious communication, as usual, faithfully echoed the Message. The Address being read from the Woolfack, the question was put, and it was voted *nem. dis.*

The Address was then ordered to be presented to his Majesty in the usual form, and an adjournment took place.

FRIDAY, MAY 5.

The various Bills on the Table were forwarded in their respective stages, and some private business disposed of, after which an adjournment took place.

MONDAY, MAY 8.

The Loan Bill was brought up from the Commons, and read a first time.

Various Bills were forwarded in their respective stages, after which the House adjourned.

TUESDAY, MAY 9.

On the Question for the second reading of the Loan Bill,

The Earl of Suffolk took the opportunity to observe upon the magnitude of the sum that was intended to be sent to Ireland, and thought that the measure required explanation.

Lord Grenville replied, that the situation of Ireland was obviously such, as to leave no doubt of the propriety of raising a sum of money for its defence, in this country; and that its disposal was to be under the direction of the Parliament of Ireland.

The Earl of Suffolk observed, that if he imagined it were to be applied to the external defence of Ireland, no person could be less inclined to oppose it, as he well knew the importance of Ireland to this Country; it was its *right hand*, which, if lost off, the effects might be fatal: but if it was for the support of a system of coercion in that Country, he deprecated the consequences.

Lord Moira adverted to the Motion he had not long since made respecting

the Affairs of Ireland, and asserted, that had his advice then been taken, the various unfortunate circumstances that had since happened in that Country would not have taken place. It was not yet too late for the House to interfere, and to prevent Ministers from carrying their nugatory scheme of coercion into effect; they might address the Sovereign, and by his paternal intervention, his Kingdom of Ireland might yet be saved. He did not allude to a separation of the two countries, but feared that Ireland would be plunged into such a situation, as to be not only not a support to Britain, but to become dangerous to her.

Lord Grenville observed, that at present there was no question before the House. With respect to what the Noble Earl (Moira) had alluded to, and the Motion he proposed, he must say, that its adoption would be a violation of public faith, and of the solemn contract made with Ireland, which was guaranteed by the Parliament of this Country, of vesting in the Parliament of Ireland the absolute and exclusive legislation with respect to Irish concerns.

The Earl of Moira said a few words to the same tendency as what he had before advanced; and he censured the distinctions made by Ministers as evasions.

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

The Duke of Bedford stated, that several Gentlemen of the Surgical Profession considered themselves as aggrieved by some of the provisions of the Surgeon's Bill, and requested to be permitted to be heard by Counsel against it. His Grace therefore moved, "That the third reading of the Bill be deferred until the 19th instant," which was ordered accordingly.

Mr. Pybus presented a Bill from the House of Commons, to enable his Majesty to carry into effect the Order of Council of the 3d of May, respecting a certain increase of pay and allowances to the Seamen, &c. which was read a first time.

Lord Grenville moved the immediate second reading of the Bill.

The Earl of Suffolk having expatiated on the great importance of the measure, wished to know of Ministers, why they had not brought it forward earlier?

Lord Strange (Duke of Athol, in Scotland) rose, and with some warmth

deprecatd all discussion of this measure, which, amongst other evils, might afford the opportunity of misrepresentation, and might be attended with serious consequences.

Lord Grenville stated his firm conviction, that all discussion of the present subject was highly improper; and better reasons could not be assigned by him against it than those given by the Noble Earl (Strange).

The Duke of Bedford said, he had no wish to provoke discussion; but his duty led him to deprecate the conduct of Ministers, in thus delaying to come to Parliament. What passed that night could not be censured as discussion; it only afforded Ministers an opportunity to vindicate themselves, and to state their reasons for delaying the measure.

The Earl of Moira observed, that an explanation on the part of Ministers was necessary to satisfy the Country, as well as Parliament, respecting the causes of their delay in bringing forward the Bill; and that a satisfactory explanation might prevent the evil from spreading farther. The Seamen would then see that they were not neglected. The question proposed by the Noble Earl, he thought, embraced no discussion.

The Lord Chancellor quitted the Woolstack, and observed, that he would appeal to the understanding of all present, if the present moment was to be lost in unavailing dispute. Let them consider what might be the present condition of the Fleet.—Tranquillity was the object of all.—There was no objection to the passing of the Bill.—Then why clog its progress by inquiries, for which there would be time enough hereafter?

The Bill was then read a second time, the commitment of it negatived, and then read a third time, and passed.

The House then waited for some time for the arrival of the Commission to authorize certain Peers to give his Majesty's Assent to the Seamen's Increased Pay Bill, and to other Bills. On the Commission being brought down, the House of Commons were sent for, and his Majesty's Royal Assent was given to the Bill for Increasing the Pay and certain Allowances to the Seamen, and to eight private Bills.

The House then adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 10.

The various Bills upon the Table were forwarded in their respective stages.

Six private Bills were brought up from the

the House of Commons and read a first time, after which the House adjourned.

THURSDAY, MAY 11.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Bill enabling his Majesty to raise the sum of 14,500,000*l.* by the way of Annuities, and to eight other Bills. Four Bills were brought up from the House of Commons, which were severally read a first time.

The Duke of Bedford acquainted their Lordships, that, on account of the present state and agitation of the public

mind, he was inclined to postpone the Motion he had intended to bring forward to-morrow, relative to the Report of the Secret Committee of that House. At the same time he would wish to have the Order remain for summoning the House for to-morrow, as he believed, that unless some intelligence to quiet the public mind arrived before that period, he should bring forward a Motion relative to the present state of the Marine of this Country. Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, MAY 1.

ON the Motion of Mr. Abbot, a Committee was appointed to conduct the conference with the Lords, relative to the Bill for improving the Promulgation of the Statutes.

SCOTCH DISTILLERIES.

Mr. Grey said, that he had in his hand a Petition from the Distillers in the Lowlands, complaining of the grievances under which they laboured, from the disproportion between the tax on their stills and that on stills in the Highlands. The House would recollect, that in 1793, when the duties on stills in the Lowlands had been increased to 2*l.* per gallon, no increase had taken place on stills in the Highlands; that when the duty on the former was afterwards raised to 6*l.* per gallon, that on the latter was increased only to 2*l.* 10*s.* that the Lowland stills were afterwards taxed at 18*l.* per gallon, and that they were now 54*l.* per gallon, though those in the Highlands continued to pay only 2*l.* 10*s.*

The Petition was brought up, and ordered to lie on the Table.

HIS MAJESTY'S MESSAGE.

The Order of the Day being read for the consideration of the King's Message, and for the Committee of Supply,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that of the three points which his Majesty's Message recommended to the consideration of the House, namely, the Loan for the service of Ireland, that for the service of the Emperor, and the other Extraordinary Expences for the Public Service which might be rendered necessary by the exigency of affairs, he should only trouble the Committee upon the two first;—and, with respect to the Loan for Ireland, there was, he believed, so little difference of opinion, that, though he should make a

motion upon it, he would not follow it with any observations. On the subject of the Loan to the Emperor, he was not sanguine enough to expect the same unanimity, though the general propriety and prudence of retaining the assistance of the Emperor, as long as the war should continue, was almost universally admitted. It would, however, not be necessary for him to do more than remind the House of the chief points discussed in the last debate upon this subject. In that discussion, the benefit of such a diversion as the arms of the Emperor produced was generally acknowledged: in point of economy it was also agreed, that no expenditure of equal amount at home could produce the same effect; and it was almost as generally admitted, that the result of the diversion effected by the Emperor was highly beneficial, if considered only with a view to our domestic credit. The only difference between the period of the last discussion and the present period was produced by the circumstances which had occurred at the Bank by the course of the Exchange, and by the advantage which the House had in possessing the Report of their Committee of Secrecy upon the Public Finances. That Report, Mr. Pitt contended, shewed the difficulties with respect to cash to have been occasioned by the concurrence of many causes at home, and not either immediately or exclusively by foreign remittances. During the continuance of the late drains from abroad, so much were they counteracted by the flourishing state of our commerce, that the course of the Exchange had risen. Mr. Pitt concluded by stating, that of the three millions and a half which he should propose to grant by way of Loan to the Emperor, the sum of 1,620,000*l.* had been already remitted;

remitted; so that the Resolution which he had now to move was for the further sum of 1,880,000l.

Mr. Fox observed, that however the Hon. Gentleman might rejoice in holding out the Imperial Loans not to have been the exclusive causes of the present difficulties, which no man supposed, it was well known that they were material causes of those difficulties. The great importation of corn might have been another cause, and it was time that this did not now exist; but in the course of the present year the payment for neutral cargoes might be a drain equivalent to that. The real difference, however, between the present period and that in which the last Loan was granted, consisted in the interior circumstances of the country. It was unnecessary for him to state the alarming facts which constituted that difference. There was now also a drain for Ireland. The Hon. Gentleman had referred to his triumphant arguments in a former discussion; and certainly they did procure him all that triumph, which, in the circumstances of the country, the majority of the House could bestow; yet he was surprised to find that triumph, and the same arguments, referred to upon the present occasion.

Mr. Fox, after severely condemning the conduct of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, in draining the Country of specie and impoverishing all ranks of people, in granting Loan after Loan to the Emperor, said, he did not know that he should object to the Loan proposed for Ireland; not that he thought the sum inconceivable; but when measures were taken for bringing that country into the same situation as America; when there was apparently a vain intention, he had almost said he hoped it would be vain, to subject it by armies; when that island was in a state almost as bad as rebellion; in this situation, however much he might feel for assisting Ireland, he did not know whether he could entirely approve the Loan. He concluded by saying, that, as the House might in a few days know on what grounds they were to vote the Loan for the Emperor, he would move, "That the Chairman now report progress, and ask leave to sit again."

After a debate of considerable length, in which Mr. Grey, Sir W. Pulteney, Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Wilberforce, and Gen. Tarleton, severally took part, the

House became clamorous for a division, which accordingly took place on Mr. Fox's Motion. The numbers were,

Ayes	-	50
Noes	-	193

The Committee then voted 1,880,000l. for advances by way of Loan to the Emperor; likewise provision for guaranteeing 3,500,000l. to be raised on account of the Emperor; also 1,500,000l. for his Majesty's service in Ireland, on provision being made by that Parliament for defraying the interest and charges thereof. To be reported to-morrow.

The House, in a Committee of Ways and Means, voted, That Exchequer Bills, made out after the 1st of May 1797, may be paid for the subscription of 18,000,000l. and that 4l. per cent. be allowed to persons paying in their subscriptions before the instalments become due. To be reported to-morrow.

Adjourned.

TUESDAY, MAY 2.

The Report of the Committee of Supply for guaranteeing the sum of 1,500,000l. for the service of Ireland, and 2,000,000l. to be advanced to the Emperor, was read a first and second time.

Mr. Hobart brought up the Report of the Committee for a Loan of 13,000,000l. for the service of the current year. Read a first and second time, and agreed to.

Mr. Mainwaring brought in a Bill for preventing forefalling, regrating, and engrossing live cattle. Read a first time, and ordered to be read a second.

The Foreign Shipping Bill went through a Committee. Ordered to be reported.

Mr. Ryder moved, "That the House do resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House, on Friday se'nnight, to take into consideration the Treaty with America.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 3.

ROYAL MARRIAGE.

Mr. Pitt delivered a Message from his Majesty, of which the following is the substance:

"His Majesty having agreed to the marriage of the Princess Royal with the Hereditary Prince of Wirtemberg, has thought fit to communicate intelligence of it to the House of Commons. His Majesty is fully satisfied, that the marriage of her Royal Highness with a Protestant Prince, so considerable in rank

rank and station, who is connected with the Royal Family by common descent from the Princess Sophia of Hanover, could not fail of being highly acceptable to all his subjects; and the many proofs of affection and attachment which he has received from this House, afford him no room to doubt, that the House will enable him to give such a portion, as may be suitable to the dignity of the eldest daughter of the Crown."

Mr. Pitt then moved, "That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty on the above Message;" which passed *nem. con.*

Mr. Fox asked the Chancellor of the Exchequer, whether it was not his intention, in consequence of intelligence received in town of the Emperor having signed the preliminaries of a separate Peace, to abandon the Loan? For his own part, he did not think it possible for the House to proceed in it.

Mr. Pitt declared, that he had no more information on the subject alluded to than any other Gentleman. The only intelligence he had was in the French Papers, and that medium was not sufficient authority to induce the House to alter the line of conduct they were to pursue.

Mr. Sheridan asked the Minister, whether the House were to understand that no more money was to be sent to the Emperor, till we were assured that he had not made a separate Peace?

Mr. Pitt said, he purposed going on with the Loan Bill to-morrow, and wished to decline all discussions at present.

Mr. Jekyll moved for an account of all advances now outstanding made to the Emperor, above the sum of 1,600,000*l.* Agreed to.

The Report of the Committee on the Cultivation of Waste Lands was brought up; and, after a short conversation, the Bill was ordered to be re-committed for Friday next.

Sir John Sinclair said, it was with the utmost astonishment he saw the manner in which this Bill had been received. He had expected, that every Gentleman who valued the prosperity of the Country, would have been anxious to give it every support. He hoped that Gentlemen would look into the Report; and he was sure, if they did not agree with the measure now proposed, they would see the necessity of proposing some other in its room.

The other Orders of the Day being disposed of, the House adjourned.

THURSDAY, MAY 4.

The Ballot for a Committee to try the merits of the Malmesbury Election being appointed for this day, and there being only 95 Members present at four o'clock, the House adjourned.

FRIDAY, MAY 5.

The Report of the Committee of Ways and Means on the Irish Loan was brought up. The Resolutions were read and agreed to.

On the reading of the Order for the Commitment of the Loan Bill,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer informed the House, that it was his intention to bring in a separate Bill for the advances already made to the Emperor; and that he should not, at present, bring in a Bill for further advances. The House then went through the Committee, and ordered the Report to be received to-morrow.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee of Supply,

Mr. Pitt moved, that the sum of 80,000*l.* be granted to his Majesty as a marriage portion to the Princess Royal; which was agreed to.

Sir John Sinclair, in a Committee on the Cultivation of Waste Lands, moved, "That the Chairman be directed to move for leave to bring in a Bill for inclosing, dividing, and allotting waste lands, common fields, &c. in England, where the parties were unanimous, and also for removing any legal disabilities. The second proposition was for enabling persons intitled to any waste lands to divide, allot, enclose, and hold the same in severalty, where the parties are not unanimous.

The Report was ordered to be received.

The Solicitor General signified his intention to oppose the second proposition when it came before the House.

Adjourned.

SATURDAY, MAY 6.

A Petition against Walkington Inclosure Bill was presented.

Mr. Rose brought up the Report of the Committee of Supply; and the Resolution for granting 80,000*l.* as the Marriage Portion of the Princess Royal, was agreed to *nem. con.*

Mr. Rose also brought up the Report of the Loan Bill, the Amendments of which were agreed to.

Mr. M'Dowal moved the second read-

reading of the Scotch Small Notes Bill, which was read accordingly, and the Bill ordered to be committed on Monday.—Adjourned.

MONDAY, MAY 8.

The Addition Stamp Duty, and Attornies' Regulating Bills, were brought in and read a first time.

The Cambrick and French Lawns Bill was read a first time.

Mr. Tierney presented several petitions, signed by upwards of 3000 ship-builders, caulkers, mast-makers, sawyers, and artificers employed on the Thames, in consequence of a Bill now depending in Parliament, whose operation they conceive to be injurious to themselves and families. The Bill alluded to contained a clause "For registering Ships built in the Settlements in possession of the East India Company," which the Petitioners considered as a virtual repeal of the Navigation Act.

The petitions were brought up, read, and laid upon the Table.

Mr. Pitt moved the Order of the Day for the House to resolve itself into a Committee, to take into consideration the Estimates presented to the House by his Majesty's command, for enabling him to increase the pay and allowance to Seamen, &c. in conformity to an Order of Council on the 3d of May, 1797. The House having resolved itself in the said Committee,

Mr. Pitt rose, apparently much agitated and embarrassed. He began by stating, that when any proposition was brought forward for an increase of the public expenditure, it might naturally be expected that he should enter upon a detailed statement of the cause that led to that augmentation of pay and allowance in any of the services. On the present occasion, however, he declared, that he did not find himself at liberty to enter into a detail of the transactions.--- Observing how much this subject occupied the attention of the House, he felt himself obliged to say, that he must trust to their judgment in concurring to the Motion, in preference to their entering into a long discussion. He was, besides, unable to enter into a statement of the events that had more recently happened, and if he could, he should feel a reluctance in doing it; for whatever the extent of those embarrassments might be, they were wholly, or in a great degree, to be ascribed to misrepresentations. The utmost caution ought to be employed to avoid even the possibility of

misrepresentation. Nothing could, in his opinion, contribute so effectually to silence discontent, as the unanimous decision of Parliament. He therefore felt it his duty, on public grounds, to entreat the judgment, and, if possible, the silent judgment of the House. He then moved that the sum of 536,000*l.* be granted to his Majesty, to enable him to defray the increased pay and allowance to Seamen, Marines, &c. according to the distribution in the Order of Council, founded on the Report of the Commissioners of the Admiralty, and also about 21,000*l.* for increased expences already incurred.

The Resolutions were read by the Chairman; and, on the question for their being read a second time,

Mr. Fox rose and said he should certainly agree to the Resolutions, but he should betray his duty to the country were he to give a silent vote. He differed from the Right Hon. Gentleman in his notions of confidence. Every question relative to the public expenditure ought to be fully discussed. The Minister had alluded to misrepresentation of debates, but, instead of discussion, a profound silence had been observed, and a suspicion of the sincerity of Ministers had ripened into revolt.--- Why, he desired to know, had they suffered a whole fortnight to elapse before any application was made for the interference of Parliament? The consequence of this criminal conduct, which argued a degree of guilt and incapacity unparalleled in the annals of the country, would attach generally upon the House, were the Resolutions to pass without remonstrance.

It was the duty of the House to inquire how far the Admiralty had acceded to the wishes of the Seamen, and how far the Seamen were satisfied, and whether the remedy proposed was likely to be effectual in allaying the discontents. The House had a right to complete information, and if their privileges were not maintained, they were giving them up to men who had proved themselves unworthy of the confidence of the country.

Mr. Sheridan declared that the circumstances of the case were such as to induce him to vote without information. The Minister had alluded to the new mutiny, and said, "Nothing can tend more towards the restoration of harmony than an unanimous vote." He wished to know why he did not bring forward
his

his proposition on the publication of his Majesty's pardon?

Mr. Pitt declared that the business was not brought on in consequence of fresh disturbances; and contended that the previous notice was a sufficient proof of the intention of Government to apply to Parliament for a confirmation of their promises.

Mr. Sheridan contended, that the second discontents were wholly to be ascribed to the procrastination of Ministers.

The Resolutions were then agreed to.

Mr. Pitt proposed, on account of the urgency of the business, that the report be now received.

This motion was agreed to, and the report received.—Adjourned.

TUESDAY, MAY 9.

Mr. Whitbread said, in consequence of what happened yesterday, on a subject which arrested the attention of every individual, he considered it his duty to inquire of the Minister, why he did not at an earlier period propose the resolution which he submitted to the House yesterday, which was unanimously adopted, and which, if presented sooner, would probably have prevented the most disastrous consequences?

Mr. Pitt said, no man could avoid lamenting that the earliest opportunity possible was not taken; but the Hon. Gentleman was misinformed, if he supposed that no steps had been taken. So early as the 26th of April, the subject was referred to the Privy Council, to consider of the Memorial of the Lords of the Admiralty, relative to the Seamen's demands. The matter was afterwards submitted to the King in Council, and, upon his approbation of it, directions were given for the estimate to be laid before the House. Every thing had been put into an official train; but more speed would certainly have been employed, were it possible to foresee the effects of procrastination. On any future occasion he expressed his readiness to submit to an investigation of his conduct to the decision of the House. At present, however, he felt it his first duty to recommend that a bill, founded on the Resolutions which had already been adopted, should be immediately passed, as the best mode of terminating this unfortunate business.

Mr. Fox desired to know whether such language as the House had just now heard was to be endured, after an

instance of such fatal and unsufferable neglect? The effect of these mischievous delays might easily have been predicted. He then took a review of the negotiation between the Delegates and the Commissioners of the Admiralty, and the subsequent resolutions of Government to the Order of Council on the 3d instant, on which the estimates (delayed to so late a period as Monday last) were founded. In the whole of this proceeding there were such evident marks of conscious guilt, as, he trusted, would induce the House to censure the conduct of Administration. The Minister affected to lament the consequences that had arisen from his delay; but could he state any individual act of his Ministry which had not afforded to his country a subject of lamentation?—More lives, it was now understood, had been lost, and many high in professional character, for whose services their country were deeply indebted, were at this moment in a situation of the utmost peril. Under such circumstances, it became the bounden duty of the House to stamp the conduct which had produced this effect with some mark of reprobation.

Mr. Whitbread said, in consequence of what had fallen from Mr. Fox, he should proceed immediately to move a vote of censure. The thinness of the House could be no objection, for it was certainly as full as when sums of money had been voted in the utmost profusion.

Mr. Sheridan began an eloquent and animated speech, by reprobating the conduct of Ministers for delaying the consideration of the Seamen's claims, to make way for the Imperial Loan, the Princess Royal's Portion, &c. of less importance to the true interests of the country. Unless the Minister had been completely befuddled, it was impossible for him not to have apprehended new jealousies and discontents from his scandalous procrastination. The nature of the discontents were unknown to the House; but if there were men among them who wished to sacrifice the Constitution, they were the basest traitors on earth, and he could not persuade himself the British Sailors, who ought to be actuated by nobler sentiments, would of their own accord be found cavilling for an increase of pay, when the dearest interests of their country were involved. Some encroachments he was inclined to think had been made on their rights, or attempts to

abridge their comforts. Whatever the consequences may be, he declared that they were wholly imputable to the misconduct of Administration. He concluded by proposing a Committee to meet the other House *now*, with a view to a joint Committee, empowered to send for persons, papers, and records, and likewise to be at liberty to adjourn from time to time, and from place to place.

Mr. Pitt said, the question he wished to bring before the House was of infinitely more importance than the proposition of the Hon. Member; a proposition calculated to produce a total change in the discipline of the Navy, and to subvert the fundamental principles of the Constitution; because its obvious tendency was to supersede the functions, not only of the Executive Government, but also those of the Legislature of the country. He concluded by moving, that a message be sent to the Lords, desiring them to continue their sittings for some time.

Mr. Sheridan still persisted in his Motion for the appointment of a joint Committee to inquire into the causes that had produced the extraordinary insubordination in the fleet.

The Speaker put Mr. Pitt's Motion, and a Message was sent accordingly to the other House.

The Resolution of the Committee of Supply, for granting the sum of six millions five hundred and seventy-two thousand pounds to His Majesty, for the increased pay and allowance of the Seamen, &c. was read, and a bill ordered in pursuance of that Resolution.

Mr. Whitbread postponed his motion, on account of the shortness of the notice.

Mr. Pitt then brought up the Bill founded on the above Resolution. It contained a provision not before mentioned, because an estimate of the expence could not be made, namely, for the continuance of pay to Seamen, &c. who were wounded, until their wounds were healed. The Bill was read the first and second time, committed, engrossed, read a third time, passed, and, after an adjournment of several hours, received the Royal Assent by Commission, which gives it the efficacy of Law.

—Adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 10.

Mr. Whitbread rose to make his promised Motion for a censure on Ministers for delaying to bring the Admiralty Reports on the late Mutiny at Portsmouth before the House. He took a view of

all the transactions that have transpired on the unfortunate business, from the first symptoms of discontent to the late explosion, and contended, that, according to the negotiation with the Admiralty, it was expressly stipulated on the part of the Seamen, that the promise of the Lords of the Admiralty and the proclamation should be ratified by Parliament with the utmost celerity and dispatch. This was shamefully delayed to Monday last, and to the criminal delay were to be ascribed the late discontents. He should therefore move, that "the Right Hon. William Pitt, having so long delayed the estimates of the Seamen's increased pay and allowance, is guilty of a gross neglect of duty, and deserves the censure of this House."

Mr. Pitt rose, and proceeded to discuss the Question as applicable to delay, and having entered upon a history of the whole transaction, contended that there was unquestionable evidence of the intention of Ministers to bring forward the business on Monday, (sooner it could not possibly have been done), for the completion of the engagement with the Seamen. Of the sincerity of Ministers the proofs were numerous and irrefragable, and denied that any imputation of guilt or criminality attached upon them. He concluded by stating, that whatever censure might be due to him, that the country would not be longer deprived of the exertions of the fleet.

Mr. Whitbread, in consequence of what had fallen from the Chancellor of the Exchequer, wished to amend his Motion, by leaving out "The Hon. W. Pitt, and inserting "His Majesty's Ministers."

Mr. Rose, jun. urged the propriety of postponing the question. The accusation of the Minister, he contended, was the effect of party animosity, rather than a sincere wish to promote the interests of the country.

Mr. Fox went through the various stages of the business, and concluded by observing, that the House could not give a better earnest to the public for preventing a recurrence of the error or crime, than to mark it by their censure.

Mr. Whitbread made a general reply, and declared his intention to persist in his Motion.

A division then took place, when there appeared for the Motion, 63; against it, 237. Adjourned.

ACCOUNT
OF
THE LATE MUTINY IN THE FLEET.

IN our last (page 337), we had the satisfaction of announcing the conclusion, as we then supposed, of the most disgraceful circumstance which ever befell this Nation. We now, with sorrow, resume the subject :

The concessions of Parliament, and the moderation of Lord Howe, appeared to have settled every thing in dispute, and order was expected to ensue. In this, however, we were disappointed: the sailors at Portsmouth soon after came on shore and committed every kind of excess, and four of them were secured in custody for a rape and robbery. Some attempts were made to rescue them, but without effect.

On May 22d, the Fleet at Sheerness began to shew signs of ferment, and shortly the Mutineers took possession of the ships then there.

At seven o'clock on Saturday evening, Earl Spencer, Admiral Young, Lord Arden, and Mr. Marsden, set off from the Admiralty for Sheerness, and at twelve o'clock the same night an Admiralty Messenger followed, with his Majesty's Proclamation, offering his most gracious pardon to such men as, having been seduced from their duty, should return to it.

In order to concentrate the scene of their operations, and to render their plans more effectual, the mutinous seamen compelled all the ships which lay near Sheerness to drop down to the Great Nore, amongst which was the *St. Fiorenzo*, which had been fitted up to carry the Princess of Wirtemberg to Germany. No man could leave his ship without a

kind of passport, signed by some of the Delegates, which was called a *Liberty Ticket*; and if any seaman was found without such an order, he was kept a close prisoner till he could shew by what means he had obtained leave of absence.

These Delegates came regularly every day to Sheerness, where they held their conferences. They then paraded the streets and ramparts of the garrison with a degree of triumphant insolence, which had been extremely aggravated by the arrival of a regiment of Militia from Canterbury; against whom they held up in scorn the bloody flag of defiance. At the head of these men marched that person who was considered as Admiral of their Fleet. The Captain of the Fore-castle was the efficient, though not the nominal Commander of every ship. It is a most lamentable fact, that no Officer had any command or authority whatever.

On Saturday fourteen Delegates came up the river, to induce the crews of his Majesty's ships lying in the Long Reach to drop down to the Nore. As soon as it was understood who those persons were, they were fired upon from a fort below Tilbury. At Gravetend they were taken into custody by the loyal inhabitants of that town; but having been soon after set at liberty, they prevailed on the seamen of the *Lancaster*, of 64 guns, which lay at Long Reach, to join them.

On Monday, an Admiralty Board being formed at Commissioner Hartwell's house, the Delegates were sent for and introduced to Lords Spencer, Arden, &c. One of the seamen, called Parker*, the principal

* Parker, who has rendered himself so conspicuous among the mutineers of the fleet, is said to be descended from a respectable family in Ex-ter, Devon. He obtained a good education, was bred in the Navy, and, about the conclusion of the American War, was an acting Lieutenant in one of his Majesty's ships. He soon came into the possession of a considerable sum of money, and, shortly after he arrived in Scotland, he married a farmer's daughter in Aberdeenshire, with whom he received some property. At this time, being without employment, he soon spent his money, which involved him in debt, on account of which he was cast into the jail of Edinburgh, where he was at the time the Counties were raising seamen for the Navy. He then entered as one of the volunteers for Perthshire, received the bounty, and was released from prison, upon paying the incarcerating creditor a part of his bounty. He was put on board the tender then in Leith Roads, commanded by Capt. Watson, who carried him, with many others, to the Nore. On the passage, Captain Watson distinguished Parker, both by his activity and polite address. That he is the same person who is now known in the mutinous fleet by the appellation of *Admiral Parker*, there

principal Delegate, was the spokesman for his colleagues, who amounted to about a dozen. They stood behind Parker, forming a sort of half circle, and the Lords of the Admiralty seemed several times desirous of inviting them to speak, but none of them would take a part in the discussion except Parker, who, being the chief of the Delegates, is called the Port Admiral.

Lord Spencer addressed himself to the Delegates. He told them they should have every indulgence that had been granted to the seamen at Portsmouth, and with which they had been contented; and his Lordship expressed a hope, that the seamen at Sheerness would be also satisfied with those indulgences. The seamen said, they had other grounds of complaint. They presented a list of them, amounting to eight articles, the first and principal of which was, the unequal Distribution of Prize Money. The Lords Commissioners told the Delegates they could grant nothing of themselves, but they would lay their demands before those who must finally decide upon them.

In the course of the discourse, Lord Spencer asked them, rather peevishly, "What do you want?" To this Parker answered, "You are a man of sense, and you know what is due to us; you know what we want." The audacious insolence of Parker was intolerable. When Lord Spencer hinted, he must refer their demands to Ministers in London, Parker said, "Aye, go and consult the ringleaders of your gang;" and as the Delegates were retiring, Parker, in answer to some very just admonitions from Lord Spencer, said, "You may all be —."

On Tuesday afternoon, the Lords of the Admiralty returned to town, without having accomplished the object of their journey. The Mutineers grew bolder: in addition to mutiny, they committed acts of plunder and piracy. The

Grampus store-ship, equipped for the West Indies, with a supply of Naval and Ordnance Stores for the Fleet there, was stopped by the Delegates—the stores were taken out of her, and distributed amongst the ships under the command of the Delegates. The Serapis store-ship, from the West Indies, was likewise stopped.

On Thursday evening the Delegates sent on shore to the Admiral a declaration, stating their intention of blocking up the River Thames. They gave as the reason for this, their having heard that the Dutch Fleet was on the point of sailing; and as they were determined to have their grievances, as they call them, settled, they would bring things to an extremity at once. This was considered as a threat which they would scarcely venture to execute; but yesterday, about half past twelve, the Standard, Inspector, Brilliant, and Swan, got under weigh, and moored at equal distances across the mouth of the Thames. Soon after, several vessels standing down the River were obliged to come to an anchor near the ships of the Mutineers. The Monmouth at the same time moved her birth.

The President of the Delegates now held his office only *for a day*. A fresh President was chosen every day.

The following is a list of the ships at the Nore, and in the Mouth of the Thames. Three or four of the number, however, were well disposed, but these were kept in the middle of the fleet, and were obliged to conform to the orders of the Delegates.

Sandwich	90	Terpsichore	32
Montague	74	Iris	32
Inflexible	64	Brilliant	28
Director	64	Proserpine	28
Nassau	64	Pylades	16
Repulse	64	Inspector	16
Belliqueux	64	Swan	14
Standard	64	Comet	14
Lion	64	Grampus store-ship	
Monmouth	64	Serapis store-ship.	
Ardent	64		

remains no doubt; for Capt Watson, of the Leith tender, who arrived in Leith Roads a few days ago, says, that before he sailed from the Nore, he was ordered by the crew of the Sandwich to come on board, which he did, and was then introduced, and interrogated by Parker, whom he knew at first sight. Parker also recollected him, and from this circumstance he experienced great favour.—Parker ordered every man on board to treat Captain Watson well, saying he was the seamen's friend, and had treated him well; and that if any man used him otherwise, he should instantly be—[*here he pointed to the rope at the yard arm.*] Captain Watson took an opportunity of hinting to Parker the impropriety of his conduct, and the consequences that might follow; it seemed to throw a momentary damp on his spirits; but he expressed a wish to wave the subject, and Captain Watson left him, having obtained permission to proceed on his voyage.

The *San Fiorenzo*, which had lain for some days in a state of captivity under the stern of the *Sandwich*, much to the honour of her gallant officers and her loyal crew, made a surprising escape, equally remarkable for the boldness of the attempt, as well as for the management and skill with which it was executed. It appears, that the moment when the several ships were to pipe all hands to dinner, was the time fixed upon for carrying this plan into effect; when it was naturally supposed that the hostile ships must have been in a state of the least preparation to prevent its completion. The Boatswain's whistle, therefore, was the signal on this occasion: the cables of the *San Fiorenzo* were instantly cut, and she got under weigh without loss of time. This escape was favoured by the arrival of the *Montague*, which came up at that moment, and by the sudden agitation which the event caused in the Fleet, the mutinous crews were by this, and the circumstance already mentioned, retarded in their endeavours to bring back the *St. Fiorenzo* by force. Notwithstanding all this, she was fired at by several of the ships, and as she was perceived to have sustained considerable damage in her rigging and her main fore chains, it was feared that some lives might have been lost. She proceeded immediately to Harwich, where she expected to meet the other frigates which were to convoy the Prince and Princess of Wirtemberg to Germany.

On May 31, part of Admiral Duncan's fleet, viz. the *Iris*, *Agamemnon*, *Ardent*, and *Leopard*, deserted him and came to Yarmouth, and soon afterwards joined the Mutineers.

Measures now became necessary to be taken, on behalf of Government: On June 1, his Majesty communicated to Parliament the disorders which had taken place in the fleet, and recommended some more effectual provision for the prevention and punishment of all traitorous attempts to excite sedition and mutiny. This communication produced immediately an act of parliament, which was completed on the 6th of June.

During that night, the *Serapis*, Capt. Duncan, made her escape, though damaged from the shot of the rebel ships. Two others attempted to escape, but were overpowered.

June the 7th, in the forenoon, the Earl of Northesk, who has so long been confined on board the *Montague* of 64 guns,

arrived in town, charged with several Propositions, in a Letter addressed to the King, from the Mutineer Committee on board the *Sandwich*. The following were the particulars of his mission:

At one o'clock P. M. on Tuesday, the two Delegates of the *Monmouth* were rowed on board that ship, and informed Lord Northesk, it was the pleasure of the Committee, that he should immediately accompany them on board the flag ship, as they had proposals to make leading to accommodation. His Lordship immediately complied, attended only by one Officer. He found the Convention in the State Cabin, consisting of 60 Delegates, with Parker sitting at their head. Before they entered upon business, the President demanded of the person accompanying Lord Northesk, Who he was? The answer was, "An Officer of the *Monmouth*, who accompanied his Captain in the capacity of Secretary, from a supposition that he might want one on the present occasion."—"Who knows him? Say, Delegates of the *Monmouth*, what kind of man is he?"—The two Delegates stated, that he was a worthy good man; on which it was unanimously voted, that he might attend the conference. Lord Northesk was now told by Parker, "That the Committee, with one voice, had come to a declaration of the terms on which alone, without the smallest alteration, they would give up the ships: and that they had sent for him, as a known Seamen's friend, to be charged with them to the King; from whom he must pledge his honour to return on board, with a clear and positive answer, in 54 hours." Parker here read the letter, which was said to contain some rough compliments on his Majesty's virtues, and as many coarse strictures on the supposed demerits of his Ministers. His Lordship said, "he would certainly bear the letter as they desired; but he could not, from the unreasonableness of the demands, flatter them with any expectation of success." They persisted that the whole must be complied with, or they would immediately put the fleet to sea! Lord Northesk was now rowed on board the Duke of York Margate packet, under a flag of truce, with three cheers from the *Sandwich*, and with the following State paper to ratify his credentials:

"*Sandwich*, June 6, 3 P. M.

"TO CAPTAIN LORD NORTHESK.

"You are hereby authorized and ordered to wait upon the King, wherever
ha

he may be, with the Resolutions of the Committee of Delegates, and are directed to return back with an answer to the same within 54 hours from the date hereof.

“ R. PARKER, President.”

Lord Northesk arrived at Gravesend, took a little repose, and proceeded by land to town; when, after stopping for a short time at the Admiralty, he attended Earl Spencer to the King.

To this application no answer was returned; and shortly after, divisions took place in the rebel councils. The termination of the Mutiny succeeded; the particulars of which are extracted from the following letter printed in THE WHITEHALL EVENING POST of the 17th of June:

“ *Sheerness, June 15.*”

“ A violent difference of opinion arose among the men at the Nore on Friday; and it was on that afternoon the *Repulse* made for this place, and that the *Leopard* went up the Thames. Other vessels, particularly the *Nassau*, also attempted to escape, but they were prevented. Some men were killed in the various struggles on board the ships, and many were wounded; but the most agonizing fight was the *Repulse*, which ran aground, and in that helpless situation was fired upon at a most terrible rate by the *Monmouth*, the vessel which followed her close. The people of this place speak with the utmost horror of the sight, and with the utmost indignation of the crew of the *Monmouth*, who were guilty of so barbarous a conduct. They naturally imagined, that the slaughter was great on board the *Repulse*, but happily they were deceived: only a Lieutenant lost his leg, and another man was wounded by a splinter. This was very remarkable, as many hundred shot were fired at her, and they were seen in great numbers to strike the water close to the *Repulse*. The *Ardent* afterwards in the dark escaped, and, in passing the *Monmouth*, fired at her and killed or wounded several of the crew. Next day, namely, on Saturday last, the Delegates, finding it impossible to effect their purpose, various propositions were made, but discord universally reigned. It was then that the red flags were struck, and that the trade was allowed to pass up the Thames, a measure which the Delegates took in consequence of being assured, that stopping the trade had excited the public resent-

ment; it was then that distrust of each other, and despair of succeeding in their demands, took possession of the seamen's minds, and that every ship was suffered to follow her own course. In this state they remained on Sunday, in hopes of a general pardon; but finding that Government was decided in refusing it, and that the most vigorous preparations were making to force them to submission; finding that their conduct was odious to the whole Country, they resolved to allow every ship to do the best for itself, and to oppose the desertion no longer.

“ On Monday night, the *Nassau*, the *Standard*, and others, made off a little way up the Thames, and early on Tuesday morning the five ships already mentioned sailed up the River to Gravesend, with a flag of truce flying. On Tuesday afternoon the *Champion* sailed in under the guns of *Sheerness*, and on Tuesday night the *Monmouth*, regarded as the most desperate ship of all, came into the *Little Nore*, under the guns of the Fort, to surrender; but so little faith was placed in her apparent intentions, that every preparation was made to compel her to submit. The guns at the Fort were ready to fire on her, and the *Ardent* drew up on the opposite side, so that she would then have been between two fires if she had attempted to resist. When she first came in, it was with difficulty the crew of the *Repulse* could be restrained from going to fight her, such was their indignation at the cruel conduct of the *Monmouth*.

“ The same night the *Brilliant* and some others came into *Sheerness*, and the *Lion* and a frigate went up the Thames. About three o'clock on Wednesday morning, the *Sandwich* came under the guns of the Fort.

“ The *Grampus* arrived in the course of the forenoon, and the Director arrived off the Fort about half past four o'clock. The *Swan* sloop of war arrived in the evening. She is nick-named the *Little Inflexible*, to distinguish her for her violence; the *Inflexible* being regarded, as well as characterised by her name, as she is the most outrageously mutinous, and the most obdinate of the whole fleet. There was a desperate struggle on board the *Swan*, before the loyal party triumphed.”

(To be continued.)

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 4.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Yorke, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Stag, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Spithead, March 2, 1797.

SIR,

I BEG you will inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty of the arrival of his Majesty's ship Stag, under my command, at this port, and of her having captured, near Scilly, the French privateer, L'Approcate brig, of fourteen guns and sixty-five men; and L'Hirondelle cutter, of six guns, and forty-five men, the latter of which was destroyed.

I am, Sir, &c. &c. &c.

JOS. SYD. YORKE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 11.

Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant Henry Festing, commanding his Majesty's cutter the Nimble, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Yarmouth Roads, Isle of Wight, March 8, 1797.

SIR,

BE pleased to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that I sailed from Dartmouth the 6th instant with a convoy for the Downs.

Yesterday morning about seven o'clock, off St. Alban's Head, I captured a French privateer cutter, called L'Impromptu, Citizen L'Ecuyer Commander, with four swivels, plenty of small arms, cutlasses, &c. and thirty-one men; sailed from Cherbourg the preceding night, but had taken nothing. She has the Ann of Dartmouth on her stern, her original name, and was taken away from Brixham about six weeks ago by some French prisoners.

Discovering another suspicious cutter in chase of a sloop, I immediately hauled after her, and made the signal for my convoy (as the weather seemed variable, and little wind to the Southward) to run in through the Needles.

About four P. M. came up with the chase; she is named Le Bonheur, Citizen Bernel Commander, with two three-pounders, two swivels, small arms, cutlasses, and twenty four men. The cutlasses in both vessels were ground as sharp as razors. She has the Mary of Dartmouth on her stern, but French built; sailed in company with the other,

and had taken nothing. I immediately took her in tow, and shall proceed to Spithead to get rid of the prisoners.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

H. FESTING.

Copy of a Letter from Sir John Warren, Captain of his Majesty's Ship La Pomone, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated March 7.

I TAKE the liberty of enclosing to you, for their Lordships' information, a list of the enemy's vessels taken and destroyed by his Majesty's Squadron under my command.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c. &c.

J. WARREN.

A List of the French and Spanish Vessels captured and destroyed by his Majesty's Squadron under the command of Commodore Sir John Boscawen Warren, K. B. between 24th of January and 7th of March 1797.

FRENCH.

La Providence, sloop, in ballast, from Brest to Bourdeaux, sunk.

L'Intrepid, sloop, in ballast, from Brest to Bourdeaux, sunk.

La Jenée, brig, wine and brandy, from Bourdeaux to Brest, sent to England.

Le ———, brig, empty casks, burnt.

SPANISH.

Le Santa Theresa, brig, empty casks, from St. Andero to Vigo, burnt.

St. Jago de Compostella brig, in ballast, from St. Andero to Vigo, sunk.

J. B. WARREN, Commodore.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Peyton, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Downs, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 9th of March, 1797.

SIR,

BY a letter I have received from Captain Talbot, of his Majesty's ship Eurydice, of this date, he informs me, that at 5 A. M. on the 7th instant, off the Flemish Banks, he saw on his weather beam, and, after a chase of four hours, took Le Voltigeur French privateer, lugger rigged, no carriage guns, and manned with twenty-three men. She had sailed from Dunkirk the night before to cruise on the North Coast, and had not taken any thing. I am, Sir, &c. &c. &c.

JOS. PEYTON.

ADMI-

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 14.

Extract of a Letter from the Hon. Robert Stopford, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Phaeton, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Falmouth, March 9, 1797.

I HAVE to request you will inform their Lordships, that on the 6th instant, Ushant bearing E. by W. forty-six leagues, I captured a French privateer called L'Actif, a ship carrying eighteen guns, and 120 men: she sailed from Nantes on the 16th ult. and on the 27th ult. captured the Princess Elizabeth Packet coming from Jamaica, in lat. 40 deg. 30 min. long. 14 deg. 30 min. the only English prize she had made during her cruise. Several privateers were sitting at Nantes at the time that the L'Actif sailed.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 18.

Extract of a Letter from Admiral Lord Bridport, K. B. to Mr. Nepean, dated Royal George, at Sea, March 10, 1797.

I AM now to acquaint you, for their Lordships' information, that on the 7th inst. Sir Harry Neale, in the St. Fiorenzo, recaptured the Cynthia brig, from Lisbon to Poole, laden with fruit, which had been taken eight days before by a privateer brig. On the 8th inst. the Impetueux captured La Vautour, a small cutter privateer, armed with muskets, having twenty-eight men on board, and only one day from Brest. In the afternoon of that day, the wind coming to the northward, I bore up for Ushant, and detached the St. Fiorenzo and Nymphé to look into Brest; and I have the satisfaction to inform their Lordships, that on the St. Fiorenzo and Nymphé's returning to rejoin the Squadron, they fell in with and captured La Resistance and La Constance, French frigates. The taking these ships does Sir Harry Neale, with Captain Cooke, and their Officers and men, the highest honour, and I hope their skilful and spirited conduct will meet their Lordships' approbation, as I warmly feel they have merited my particular thanks. Herewith you will receive also a copy of Sir Harry Neale's letter to me on this occasion.

St. Fiorenzo, at Sea, March 9, 1797.

MY LORD,

I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, that after having (agreeable to your direction), with the assistance of Captain Cooke, of his Majesty's ship La Nymphé, under my orders, recon-

noitred the enemy's force in the Outer Road of Brest Harbour, Captain Cooke informed me he saw two ships to the westward, standing in for Brest; in consequence of which we tacked, and made sail, close on a wind, for the purpose of going the weather gage; which being with ease accomplished, we bore down upon the ships together, having ascertained them to be two French frigates; and as we were not more than two or three leagues from Point St. Matthew's, with a leading wind out of Brest, and the French fleet in sight from our tops, it was an object of great importance to be as decisive as possible in our mode of attack. As the largest ship was the headmost, we both engaged her very warmly, at the distance of about forty yards, and compelled her to surrender, after a short resistance. By this time the smaller frigate had arrived up, and being immediately attacked by both ships in the same manner as the former, her resistance, though better made, was not long. She struck her colours about nine o'clock A. M. The whole of the action was a running fight, and did not last more than half an hour.

I have great pleasure in expressing to your Lordship, that I feel particularly obliged to my friend Captain Cooke, for his judicious and active conduct during the time we jointly engaged the enemy. I have long known his abilities and zeal for the service, and am happy to have this opportunity of testifying it, both as an act grateful to myself, and as a duty I owe to his Majesty's service.

I should be wanting in gratitude to all my Officers and ship's company, if I did not acknowledge myself much indebted to them for their steady zeal, and the assistance I received from them during the action. Lieutenants Durell, Farnell, and Renwick, Mr. Kiccat, the Master, and Lieutenant Caruthers, the Officer of Marines, are particularly entitled to my thanks for their activity at their different stations. Mr. Durell, my first Lieutenant, who has been an Officer eighteen years, merits my warmest recommendation. And it is with equal pleasure I express myself obliged to the Officers and ship's company of La Nymphé. Captain Cooke speaks of the assistance he received from them in terms highly to their honour, and in particular of Lieutenants Irvine, Lawrence, and Masters,

Masters, and Mr. Dyer, the Master, and Lieutenant Campbell, the Marine Officer: in mentioning them to your Lordship I comply with their Captain's wish. I beg your Lordships will mention Lieutenant Durell and Lieutenant Irvine to my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty as Officers deserving of the highest commendation.

The ships taken are *La Resistance*, commanded by Monsieur Montagne, mounting 48 guns, 18-pounders, on her main-deck, and manned with 345 men. She is only six months old, built upon a new construction, and is in every respect one of the finest frigates the French had, and certainly the largest, measuring 45 feet beam. The other frigate, *La Constance*, commanded by Monsieur Desauney, mounting 24 nine-pounders upon the main-deck, and manned with 189 men: she is two years old, and a very fine ship. These are two of the frigates which landed troops in Wales: it is a pleasing circumstance to have completed the failure of that expedition. I am particularly happy to inform your Lordship, that neither the *St. Fiorenzo* nor *La Nymphé* have had any men killed or wounded, or the ships hurt; the *St. Fiorenzo* only having received two shot in her hull. *La Resistance* had ten men killed, the first Lieutenant and eight men wounded; *La Constance* had eight men killed and six wounded.

I have the honour to be

Your Lordship's most obedient Servant,
H. NEALE.

Admiral Lord Bridport, K. B. &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 18.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Kingsmill, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Cork, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Polyphemus in Cork Harbour, the 10th of March 1797.

PLEASE to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty that his Majesty's ship *Alcmena* arrived here last evening from Lough Swilly by the westward, and in her way has captured a French privateer ship of 16 guns and 156 men, off the Skelligs, as will be further explained in the accompanying letter from Captain Brown.

Alcmena, Cork Cove, March 9, 1797.

SIR,

BE pleased to communicate to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that being off the Skelligs Rocks, on the 6th of March, making the best of
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my way to Cork, I saw a ship standing for the S. W. which I immediately pursued, and, after a seventeen hours chase, captured her; she proves to be the *Surveillant* privateer of 16 guns and 156 men; had been out thirty-two days from Bourdeaux; had taken two brigs, the one from Lisbon, and the other from Liverpool; the latter of which (loaded with coals) I had the good fortune to re-capture, and have allowed her Master to proceed to his original destination.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient humble Servant,
W. BROWN.

To Vice-Admiral Kingsmill, &c.

ADMIRALTY - OFFICE, MARCH, 25,
1797.

Extract of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Sir John Orde, Bart. Commanding Officer of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Plymouth, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 22d of March 1797.

INCLOSED I send you a letter from Lieutenant Elliot, commanding the armed lugger *Plymouth*, acquainting me with his having taken and brought into this port a small French privateer of four guns and twenty-nine men, in pursuit of which I had ordered him yesterday, in consequence of a signal from the Telegraph of an enemy's small cruizer being off the Start.

On board his Majesty's armed Luggier the Plymouth, in Hamoaze, March 22, 1797.

SIR,

In pursuance of your orders of yesterday, I got his Majesty's hired lugger under my command under weigh, and went in pursuit of the enemy's cruizer, as denoted per signal; and I have the pleasure to inform you, that the Start bearing North, distant three leagues, I fell in with and captured this morning, after a short chase, L'Epervier French privateer, mounting four carriage guns, two of which were thrown overboard in chase, three swivels, and otherwise well armed with small arms; is sloop rigged, and navigated with 29 men, Dick Poisson, Captain, formerly an English thrawl boat: she is three days from Brest, and had taken nothing.

I have the honour to remain, Sir,

Your humble Servant,

ROB. ELLIOT.

To Sir John Orde, Bart. Rear-Admiral of the White, &c. &c. &c.

K k k

Copy

*Copy of a Letter from Mr. William Wil-
son, Collector of the Customs at Wey-
mouth, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated
March 23, 1797.*

SIR,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that yesterday evening arrived the Greyhound Revenue cutter, Captain Wilkinson, with a French privateer, lugger rigged, called *La Libertè*, commanded by Citizen Bernard Emanuel Papillon, with four swivel guns, plenty of small arms, cutlasses, &c. and manned with eighteen men, which she fell in with the 21st inst. about eleven o'clock A.M. off the Owers, steering into a convoy, and, after a chase of eight hours, captured, about three leagues from Cape Barfeur: she is entirely new, never was at sea before, sailed from Havre Sunday last, and had taken nothing.

I am, Sir, &c.

WM. WESTON.

PARLIAMENT-STREET, MARCH 27,
1797.

Early this morning, Captain Drew, of the 45th regiment, arrived from the Island of Trinidad, with a dispatch from Lieutenant-General Sir R. Abercromby, K.B. to the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, of which the following is a Copy:—

Head-Quarters, Trinidad, Feb. 27.

SIR,

On my arrival in this country, I did not fail to lay before the Admiral my instructions, and to consult with him upon the means to carry them into execution. I found in him every desire to co-operate in the execution of the views to which they are directed. The arrival of part of the convoy from England enabled us to proceed with confidence in our operations; therefore, as soon as the troops could be collected from the different islands, which were ordered to rendezvous at Cariacou, the Admiral sailed from Martinique, which island he left with his Squadron on the 12th inst.

The precision with which the Admiral had given his orders to assemble the ships of war and transports, left us not a moment of delay. On the 15th, in the morning, the fleet sailed from Cariacou. On the 16th, in the afternoon, it passed through the Bocas, or entrance into the Gulf of Paria, where we found the Spanish Admiral, with

four sail of the line and a frigate, at anchor, under cover of the Island of Gaspagrande, which was fortified.

Our Squadron worked up, and came to anchor opposite to, and nearly within gunshot of the Spanish ships. The frigates and transports were ordered to anchor higher up in the Bay, and at the distance nearly of five miles from the town of Port D'Espagne. The disposition was immediately made for landing at daylight next morning, and for a general attack upon the town and ships of war.

At two o'clock in the morning of the 17th, we perceived the Spanish Squadron to be on fire; the ships burnt with great fury, one line of battle ship excepted, which escaped the conflagration, and was taken possession of at day-light in the morning by the boats from our fleet: the enemy at the same time evacuated the island, and abandoned that quarter.

This unexpected turn of affairs directed our whole attention to the attack of the town. The troops were immediately ordered to land, and, as soon as a few hundred men could be got on shore, about four miles to the westward of it, we advanced, meeting with little or no resistance. Before night we were masters of Port D'Espagne and the neighbourhood, two small forts excepted. In the morning a capitulation was entered into with the Governor, Don Chacon, and in the evening all the Spanish troops laid down their arms, and the whole colony passed under the dominion of his Britannic Majesty.

Copies of the Capitulation, of the stores and provisions taken, are herewith transmitted.

It is a peculiar satisfaction to me that there is no list of killed or wounded; Lieut. Villeneuve, of the 8th regiment of foot, who was Brigade Major to Brigadier-General Hompesch, being the only person who was wounded, and he is since dead of his wounds.

From the Admiral I have experienced every possible co-operation. Captain Woolley, of his Majesty's ship the *Arctusa*, and Captain Wood, of the *Favourite* sloop of war, who had been sent to reconnoitre in the Gulph of Paria, afforded us minute information of the situation of the enemy previous to our arrival. Captain Woolley, who directed the disembarkation, shewed all the zeal and intelligence which I have experienced from him on former occasions.

sions. To Lord Craven, who begged to attend the expedition, I am indebted for great zeal and exertion.

Lieutenant-Colonel Soter, who is intimately acquainted with this country, has been, and continues to be, of very great use to me. I should not do justice to his general character, if I did not take this opportunity to express it. My Aid-de-Camp, Capt. Drew, of the 45th regiment, will have the honour to deliver this letter: he has served long in this country, and is capable to give such further information as may be required. I humbly beg leave to recommend him to his Majesty's favour.

I have the honour to be, &c.

RA. ABERCROMBY, K. B.

ARTICLES OF CAPITULATION

For the Surrender of the Island of Trinidad, between his Excellency Sir Ralph Abercromby, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Britannic Majesty's Land Forces; his Excellency Henry Harvey, Esq. Rear-Admiral of the Red, and Commander in Chief of his Britannic Majesty's Ships and Vessels of War; and his Excellency Don Josef Maria Chacon, Knight of the Order of Calatrava, Brigadier of the Royal Navy, Governor and Commander in Chief of the Island of Trinidad and its Dependencies, Inspector-General of the Troops of its Garrison, &c. &c. &c.

Art. I. The Officers and troops of his Catholic Majesty and his allies in the Island of Trinidad are to surrender themselves prisoners of war, and are to deliver up the territory, forts, buildings, arms, ammunition, money, effects, plans, and stores, with exact inventories thereof, belonging to his Catholic Majesty; and they are thereby transferred to his Britannic Majesty, in the same manner and possession as has been held heretofore by his said Catholic Majesty.

Art. II. The troops of his Catholic Majesty are to march out with the honours of war, and to lay down their arms, at the distance of three hundred paces from the forts they occupy, at five o'clock this evening, the 18th of February.

Art. III. All the Officers and troops aforesaid of his Catholic Majesty are allowed to keep their private effects, and the Officers are allowed to wear their swords.

Art. IV. Admiral Don Sebastian Ruiz de Apodaca, being on shore in the

island, after having burnt and abandoned his ships, he, with the Officers and men belonging to the Squadron under his command, are included in this capitulation, under the same terms as are granted to his Catholic Majesty's troops.

Art. V. As soon as ships can be conveniently provided for the purpose, the prisoners are to be conveyed to Old Spain, they remaining prisoners of war until exchanged by a Cartel between the two Nations, or until the Peace; it being clearly understood that they shall not serve against Great Britain or her Allies until exchanged.

Art. VI. There being some Officers among his Catholic Majesty's troops, whose private affairs require their presence at different places of the Continent of America, such Officers are permitted to go upon their parole to the said places for six months, more or less, after which period they are to return to Europe; but as the number receiving this indulgence must be limited, his Excellency Don Chacon will previously deliver to the British Commanders of their names, rank, and places which they are going to.

Art. VII. The Officers of the Royal Administration, upon the delivery of the stores with which they are charged, to such Officers as may be appointed by the British Commanders, will receive receipts, according to the custom in like cases, from the Officers so appointed to receive the stores.

Art. VIII. All the private property of the inhabitants, as well Spaniards as such as may have been naturalized, is preserved to them.

Art. IX. All public records are to be preserved in such courts or offices as they are now in, and all contracts, or purchases between individuals, which have been done according to the laws of Spain, are to be held binding and valid by the British Government.

Art. X. The Spanish Officers of Administration, who are possessed of landed property in Trinidad, are allowed to remain in the Island, they taking the oaths of allegiance to his Britannic Majesty; and they are further allowed, should they please, to sell or dispose of their property, and to retire elsewhere.

Art. XI. The free exercise of their religion is allowed to the inhabitants.

Art. XII. The free coloured people, who have been acknowledged as such by the laws of Spain, shall be protected

in their liberty, persons, and property, like other inhabitants; they taking the oath of allegiance, and demeaning themselves as becomes good and peaceable subjects of his Britannic Majesty.

Art. XIII. The sailors and soldiers of his Catholic Majesty are, from the time of their laying down their arms, to be fed by the British Government, leaving the expence to be regulated by the cartel between the two nations.

Art. XIV. The sick of the Spanish troops will be taken care of, but to be attended, and to be under the inspection of their own surgeons.

Art. XV. All the inhabitants of Trinidad shall, within thirty days from the date hereof, take the oath of allegiance to his Britannic Majesty, to demean themselves quietly and faithfully to his Government, upon pain, in case of non-compliance, of being sent away from the Island.

Done at Port d'Espagne, in the Island of Trinidad, the 11th of February 1797.

Ralph Abercromby,

Henry Harvey.

Josef Maria Chacon.

Return of the Spanish Garrison of the Island of Trinidad made Prisoners of War, Feb. 18, 1797.

Royal Artillery.—1 Captain, 1 Lieutenant, 43 Non-commissioned Officers, Drummers, and Privates.

Engineers.—1 Brigadier, 2 Captains, 1 Subaltern.

Trinidad Regiment.—2 Lieutenant-Colonels, 2 Captains, 15 Subalterns, 1 Adjutant, 2 Ensigns, 1 Surgeon, 1 Chaplain, 504 Non-commissioned Officers, Drummers, and Privates.

French Officers.—1 Lieutenant-Colonel, 3 Captains, 1 Subaltern, 2 Engineers.

Fifty men sick in General Hospital.

JOHN HOPE, Adj. Gen.

Return of the Naval Officers and Seamen made Prisoners of War at the Capture of Trinidad, Feb. 18, 1797.

1 Chef D'Escadre, 1 Brigadier, 5 Captains of Line of Battle Ships, 3 Captains of Frigates, 7 Lieutenants of Ditto, 74 Officers of all Descriptions, 91 Officers, 581 Marines, 1032 Seamen.

—Total of Marines and Seamen, 1613.

(Signed) JOHN HOPE, Adj. Gen.

[This Gazette also contains the official returns of 33 pieces of brass, and 40 pieces of iron ordnance, with an immense quantity of ammunition, ordnance stores, and tools, and some provisions, found on the Island.]

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]

Vienna, April 21.

(From the Court Gazette.)

YESTERDAY the following proclamation was published:

“The Preliminary Articles of Peace are signed, in consequence of which hostilities have ceased, and the hope of a speedy restoration of peace is brought nearer to its completion.

“His Imperial Majesty will feel the most heart-felt pleasure, should he succeed in his endeavours to put an end to the war, and spare the effusion of human blood, and by a lasting peace secure the honour and happiness of his beloved subjects. His Majesty has therefore given it in charge to the undersigned, to give public notice of the signing of the Preliminary Articles of Peace, and the consequent retiring of the French army; and since by this event the country of Lower Austria is freed from the immediate danger with which it was threatened, his Majesty will no longer impose on his brave and loyal subjects the burden of bearing arms, and therefore commands that the general levy be superseded. His Imperial Majesty has likewise given orders, that a medal shall be struck suitable to the occasion, which shall be worn on the breast by those who voluntarily took up arms for the general levy, as an honourable testimony of the gratitude of the country for their fidelity and valour.

“It is now therefore the will of his Majesty, that the peasants should return to their rustic labours, the students to their schools, and the artisans to their respective employments; and by industry, economy, and morals, distinguish themselves, as much as by the spirit with which they armed in defence of their country. Should, however, contrary to every expectation, the pacific views of his Imperial Majesty be frustrated by any adverse circumstances, he is confident that he can rely on the tried valour and unshaken fidelity of all his subjects.”

General Buonaparte has published an important Manifesto against the Venetian Government, charging them with various acts of hostility whilst the French army was engaged in the defiles of Styria; with insulting all Frenchmen in Venice, by calling them Jacobins, Regicides, and Atheists, and prohibiting their residence in that city; with intercepting their convoys, murdering their couriers, and assassinating 200 men on

the

the roads to Legnano and Verona, and upwards of 400 in Verona, not sparing even the sick in the hospitals; with setting fire to the French Consul's house in Dalmatia; and with having sunk a French vessel in the port of Venice, killed Lieut. Haugier the commander, and several of the crew who attempted to swim to shore for safety, barbarously cutting off the Master's hand with an axe when he had reached the shore. — On account of these grievances, General Buonaparte has required the different

French agents to quit the Venetian territories in 24 hours, and the different French Generals to treat as enemies the Venetian troops.

As soon as the Government of Venice was acquainted with this Manifesto, the Doge assembled the Senate; and it was resolved that the Republic should throw herself upon the discretion of France, accept a provisional Government, and deliver up to the French the *Proveditori*, and other public functionaries complained of in the Manifesto.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, MAY 16.

A MOST awful spectacle took place at the camp at Blaris Warren: four privates of the Monaghan Militia, in pursuance of the sentence of a Court Martial, were shot. These men had been seduced from their allegiance by the United Irishmen; they had engaged to desert from their Officers upon a signal, and were actually appointed Officers, and had received commissions to act in a rebel corps. The enormity of the offence was of that magnitude, that the lenity of Government could not be extended to them, and the sentence of the law was accordingly executed. The whole of the execution was conducted with the greatest solemnity; the procession of the troops from Belfast was marked by its regularity and silence. — On the ground were drawn up a detachment of the 22d dragoons, a detachment of the Royal artillery, the 64th regiment, the 3d battalion of light infantry, the Monaghan and Carlow regiments of militia, the Bradalbane and Argyle fencibles. After the execution the troops marched in ordinary time by the bodies, which had been conveyed to the church-yard; and the ceremony closed, leaving the strongest symptoms of impression on all the spectators.

JUNE 2. This morning their Serene Highnesses set out from St. James's for Harwich, on their way to Germany, escorted by a party of Light Dragoons. The Prince and Princess were in the King's travelling post-chaise; General Garth and the Countess of Aylesbury, in one of the Queen's coaches, and the attendants in one of the private carriages.

Their Serene Highnesses breakfasted at St. James's palace, and set off from the garden gate. The Princess was dressed in a blue riding habit, with the star of the order of St. Catherine at her

breast, and wore a straw bonnet. She endeavoured to appear cheerful; but the faltering accents with which she bade her attendants and the surrounding multitude farewell, bespoke the agitation of her Serene Highness. The Prince appeared several times at the window, and affectionately embraced his amiable consort on their leaving the apartments. The scene was highly affecting, and drew tears from many of the spectators.

None of the Royal Family were present, as they had taken leave the preceding night at twelve o'clock. They were all so deeply affected on her Serene Highness's parting with them, that it is impossible to do justice to their feelings upon the occasion. Her Majesty and the Princesses shed abundant tears, while the Princess hung upon her Royal father's neck, overwhelmed in grief. — The Prince at length prevailed on her Serene Highness to go with him, and supported her to the coach. The King followed them to bid his daughter an affectionate farewell, but so overpowered were his parental feelings, that he could scarcely give utterance to his words.

5. This morning were executed at the front of Newgate, Clinch and Macleay, for the robbery and murder of Mr. Fryer, in Islington-fields. An extremely disagreeable circumstance that occurred, shortened the period that is usually allowed to men in their unhappy situations. — The floor of the scaffold, from some previous misarrangement, gave way, and precipitated into the area of the apparatus. Messieurs Vilette and Gaffy, (the latter a Catholic priest who attended Clinch) and the two executioners. Mr. Sheriff Staines had himself a very narrow escape. Mr. Gaffy, being a lusty man, was severely hurt: He was obliged to be bled, and was more than four hours in the Keeper's house

before

before he was able to be sent home in a sedan chair. Mr. Vilette escaped with a slight bruise. — The two malefactors swung off with their distorted features exposed to the view of the distressed spectators. By the laudable activity of Mr. Ramden, the prison surgeon, however, the cap was drawn over their faces afterwards. Their bodies were removed to a proper place for the purpose of dissection and exposure. — They both denied to the last moment having had any concern in the murder.

KOSCIUSKO. — This gallant Polish General lately arrived in the river Thames, on board a Swedish vessel, attended by many Polish Officers, who are going with him to America. He is incurably wounded in the head, has three bayonet wounds in his back, and part

of his thigh carried away by a cannon-shot; and with the excruciating torment these wounds occasion, as he cannot move himself, he amuses his hours with drawing landscapes. He speaks with the most lively gratitude of the present Emperor of Russia; and complains that his wounds were long neglected after he was made prisoner. In the battle that determined the fate of Poland, he placed the Nobles on the two wings, and took himself the command of the centre, which consisted of new levies and Serfs. The Nobles first gave way; the centre maintained its ground under the auspicious valour of the General. — He then determined not to survive his country, and put his last pistol to his own head! It missed fire, and he was immediately made prisoner.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MR. CHARLES DAVY, mentioned in our last (page 367), was the Author of "Letters addressed chiefly to a young Gentleman upon Subjects of Literature: including a Translation of Euclid's Section of the Canon, and his Treatise on Harmony; with an Explanation of the Greek Musical Modes, according to the Doctrine of Ptolemy," 2 vols. 8vo. 1787: and one of the Translators of "A Relation of a Journey to the Clarcires in the Duchy of Savoy, from the French of M. T. Bourret, Preceptor of the Cathedral Church at Geneva," 8vo. Norwich, 1775.

1796. AUGUST 10. On board the Kensington, in the East India Company's service, Roger Gale, esq. son of the late Roger Gale, esq. of North Allerton, Yorkshire.

1797. MAY 4. At Topsham, Devonshire, Capt. Richard Pennell, late commander of the Hawke East Indiaman.

14. At Clonmel, Ireland, Mr. Phineas Riall, banker.

At Priestlands, near Lymington, Hants, Charles ETTY, esq.

Jedediah Strutt, esq. of New Mills, Derbyshire.

16. The Rev. Edward Clarke, A. M. vicar of Highworth, Wilts, aged 62.

17. Joseph Calverly, of the Broad Hillingly, near Lewes, Suffex.

E. Kahl, esq. of Lawrence Pountney-lane, Cannon-street.

Lately, at Lisbon, Arthur Bedford, M. D. late of Chesterfield.

Lately, at Edinburgh, the Hon. Patrick Maitland, of Freugh.

Lately, Dr. William Lee Perkins, of Hampton, physician, formerly a practitioner at Bolton in New England.

19. Alexander Dallas, esq. of North Newton.

Mr. John Dalton, mathematical instrument maker, Upper Union-court, Holborn.

20. At Bristol, Mr. Isaac Bence.

At Liverpool, the Rev. Dr. Clayton, late pastor of the dissenters' meeting at Nottingham.

Basil Fitzherbert, esq. at Swinnerton, Staffordshire, in his 49th year.

21. General Robert Clarke, husband of the Dowager Lady Warwick.

Thomas Coventry, esq. one of the benchers of the Inner Temple, and formerly sub-governor of the South Sea Company.

Mrs. Waddilove, wife of the Rev. Mr. Waddilove, Dean of Ripon.

22. Lady Caroline Cecil, youngest daughter of the Marquis of Salisbury

Richard Moland, esq. of Springfield, in the county of Warwick, justice of peace, and chairman of the quarter sessions.

Donald Cameron, esq. of the house of Harley, Cameron, and Son, George-street, Mansion-house.

Lately, at Bodney-Hall, in Norfolk, the Hon. Mrs. Catherine Dillon, sister to Viscount Dillon, of Ireland.

24. At Union-place, Lambeth, Mr. Edward Union.

Lately, at Working in Surry, aged 46, Mr. Richard Fenn, brewer.

25. In his 79th year, the Right Hon. John Griffin Lord Howard de Walden and Lord Braybrooke, field-marshal of his Majesty's forces, lieutenant custos rotularum and vice admiral of the coast of Essex, colonel of the Queen's own dragoons, and knight of the bath.

26. Mr.

26. Mr. Richard Bowen, laceman, Long Aore.

At Jersey, Dr. Heriot, surgeon to the forces there, and for many years the first physician of that island.

At Edinburgh, Walter Ferguson, esq. writer.

John Utterton, esq. of Cobbin-house, near Waltham Abbey, Essex.

John Grainger, esq. Bridge-house, Suffex, aged 68 years.

Lately, at Monmouth, Thos. Morgan, esq. M. P.

Lately, John Jones, esq. of Nicholas-street, Chester.

Lately, the Rev. Thomas Wright, upwards of 40 years pastor of the dissenting meeting in Lewin's Mead, Bristol.

Lately, Mr. William Cookworthy, chemist and druggist, of Plymouth.

Lately, at Pytt-house, near Hindon, aged 70, Thomas Bennett, esq. 43 years an acting magistrate of Wilts.

30. The Rev. Thomas Leigh Bennett, of Upper Brook-street.

31. At Malpas in Cheshire, Catherine Richardson, at the advanced age of 109 years.

Lately, at Great Haywood, Staffordshire, Mr. William Athis, schoolmaster.

JUNE 1. At Cowbridge, Glamorganshire, in his 76th year, the Rev. John Walters, rector of Landough, near that town.

2. Mrs. Vernon, wife of James Gladell Vernon, esq. of Hereford-street.

Mrs. Fly, wife of Dr. Fly, of the Stable-yard, St. James's-palace.

At Witham in Essex, Richard Callis, esq. formerly an officer in the dragoon service.

Lately, in Yarmouth Roads, in his 42d year, Thomas Middleton, esq. of his Majesty's ship Comet.

3. William Sumner, esq. banker in Lombard-street.

Mrs. Treacher, widow of the Rev. Thos. Treacher, rector of Ardley in Oxfordshire, and eldest daughter of Judge Nares.

Lately, Mr. William Steel, attorney, at Bury.

Lately, Mr. Henry Stapleton, of Colchester, surgeon.

4. At Fulham, Sir Andrew Snape Douglas, captain of his Majesty's navy, and one of the colonels of marines. This excellent officer received a contusion in his head on the glorious 1st of June 1794, apparently slight; but which, it is thought, was the immediate cause of his death, as he had never entirely recovered from its effects. He was on that memorable day captain of the Royal Charlotte.

5. Charles Shipman, esq. of Dean street, Soho, in his 98th year, formerly a major in the Blues.

The Lady of Sir Stephen Langston:

Mr. Agostine Isola, upwards of 30 years teacher of the Italian language at the university of Cambridge.

At Bath, Mr. William Coleman, of Great Haywood, Staffordshire.

Lately, aged 81, the Rev. Dr. Grant, rector of Garforth, near Leeds.

6. Miss More, only daughter of the Archbishop of Canterbury

Francis Richmond Humphreys, esq. of Devizes, a major-general in the army.

At Bristol, John Anderfon, esq. one of the aldermen of that city.

At Bath, Richard Geast, esq. of Moseley, near Birmingham.

Lately, at Tidmark, Berkshire, Mr. Robert Piercy.

7. Mr. James Yates, merchant and manufacturer, of Dintend, Warwickshire.

8. Mr. George Ansell, Carshalton, Surry.

Mr. Richard Payne, sen. of Old Bond-street, in his 49th year.

9. William Smalbroke, esq. Parliament-street, Westminster.

Lately, in Percy-street, Mr. James Fearn, partner in the house of Murdock, Fearn, and Co. at Madeira.

10. In Lime-street-square, in his 75th year, George Neale, esq. senior surgeon to the London Hospital. He was the Author of "Some Observations on the Use of the Agaise, and its Insufficiency in stopping Hæmorrhages, after capital Operations," 8vo. 1757.

William Crossley, esq. Paragon-buildings, Bath.

At Water-house, near Bath, Mr. Thomas Shute, merchant of Cheapside.

11. At Clifton, Constantine Phipps, esq.

12. Mrs. Oimius Luttrell.

Mr. Stephen Williams, callico-printer, aged 86.

In Hertford-street, the Lady Dowager Gresley.

Lately, aged 92, the Rev. James Sharpe, rector of Appleton, and vicar of Sandringham, with Babingley, in Norfolk.

Lately, at Tunbridge, Mrs. Hodges, widow of the late celebrated Aruff.

13. Mrs. Johnson, wife of Mr. Christopher Johnson, of Queen's-square, Bloomsbury.

14. At Chelmsford, Mr. J. Woods, coachmaster.

Peter Heapy, esq. aged 65.

15. At Samuel Shore's, Meerbrook, Derbyshire, Freeman Flower, esq. of Clapham, Surry, aged 83.

DEATH ABROAD.

At Lausanne, the celebrated physician Monsieur Tissot.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JUNE 1797.

Days	Bank Stock	3 per Ct. Reduc.	3 per Ct. Consols	3 per Ct. Scrip.	4 per Ct. 1777.	5 per Ct. Ann.	Long Ann.	Ditto, 1778.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3 per Ct. 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	English Lett. Tick.	Irish Ditto.
25			48 $\frac{5}{8}$ a 1 $\frac{1}{2}$																
26	118	47 $\frac{1}{2}$	48 $\frac{1}{8}$ a 1 $\frac{1}{2}$		60 $\frac{1}{8}$	75 $\frac{3}{4}$	13 $\frac{3}{8}$	61-16											
27		47 $\frac{3}{8}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 1 $\frac{1}{2}$		60 $\frac{1}{8}$	75 $\frac{3}{4}$	13 11-16	6 $\frac{1}{8}$					148 $\frac{3}{4}$		32 dif.				
28	Sunday																		
29			48 $\frac{1}{8}$ a 1 $\frac{3}{4}$																
30	117	47 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{8}$ a 1 $\frac{3}{4}$		60 $\frac{1}{8}$	75 $\frac{1}{2}$	13 9-16	61-16					149		27 dif.				
31		47 $\frac{3}{8}$	47 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 48 $\frac{1}{8}$		59 $\frac{3}{8}$	74 $\frac{1}{2}$	13 7-16	6											
1	115 $\frac{1}{2}$	47	47 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 48 $\frac{1}{8}$		59 $\frac{3}{8}$	73	13 $\frac{3}{8}$	61-16											
2	116 $\frac{1}{2}$	47 $\frac{1}{4}$	47 $\frac{3}{8}$ a 48 $\frac{1}{8}$		59 $\frac{3}{4}$	73 $\frac{1}{4}$	13 $\frac{3}{8}$	61-16											
3		47 $\frac{1}{2}$			60	73 $\frac{3}{4}$	13 $\frac{3}{8}$	6 $\frac{1}{8}$											
4	Sunday																		
5																			
6																			
7		47 $\frac{3}{8}$	49 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 50 $\frac{1}{4}$		59 $\frac{7}{8}$	74	13 5-16												
8	120 $\frac{1}{2}$	48 $\frac{1}{8}$	49 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 50 $\frac{1}{4}$		60 $\frac{1}{4}$		13 7-16								30 dif.				
9	121 $\frac{1}{2}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	50 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 51 $\frac{1}{4}$		61		13 $\frac{3}{4}$	6 $\frac{1}{4}$											
10		50	51 a 52		62 $\frac{1}{4}$		14 $\frac{1}{4}$												
11	Sunday																		
12	128	51	51 $\frac{3}{8}$ a 52 $\frac{1}{8}$		63 $\frac{3}{4}$		14 7-16	6 $\frac{1}{2}$											
13	128	51			63 $\frac{3}{8}$		14 7-16												
14	130 $\frac{1}{2}$	52 $\frac{5}{8}$	53 a 54 $\frac{3}{4}$		65		14 15-16												
15	132	53	54 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 55 $\frac{1}{2}$		65 $\frac{1}{2}$		14 $\frac{3}{4}$												
16	126	50 $\frac{3}{8}$	53 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 54 $\frac{1}{4}$		63 $\frac{1}{8}$		14 $\frac{1}{4}$	6 $\frac{3}{4}$											
17	127 $\frac{1}{2}$	50 $\frac{1}{4}$	52 $\frac{1}{8}$ a 53 $\frac{1}{4}$		62 $\frac{1}{8}$		14 3-16	6 $\frac{1}{4}$											
18	Sunday																		
19		49 $\frac{3}{4}$	51 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 52		61 $\frac{3}{4}$		13 15-16	6 $\frac{5}{8}$											
20	126 $\frac{1}{2}$	50			62 $\frac{1}{2}$		14 $\frac{1}{8}$												
21		51	52 $\frac{3}{8}$ a 53 $\frac{1}{2}$		63 $\frac{1}{2}$		14 $\frac{3}{8}$	6 13-16											
22		51	52 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 53 $\frac{1}{2}$		63 $\frac{1}{2}$		14 3-16	6 11-16											
23	125 $\frac{1}{2}$	50 $\frac{1}{8}$	52 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 53		62 $\frac{1}{4}$		14 $\frac{1}{8}$	6 $\frac{5}{8}$							19 dif.				

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