

# European Magazine,

For NOVEMBER 1797.

[ Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF THE REVEREND JOSEPH TOWERS, L. L. D. And, 2. A VIEW OF LUXEMBURGH PALACE. ]

## CONTAINING,

	Page		Page
An Account of the Rev. Joseph Towers, LL. D.	291	Remarks on Revelation and Infidelity; being the Substance of several Speeches lately delivered in a private literary Society in Edinburgh, with Anecdotes of two of the Members, &c.	329
Original Letter from Dr. Smith to Mr. Baker,	293	The Freemason's Pocket Book and Universal Daily Ledger for the Year 1798, <i>ibid</i>	
On Courtship,	294	State Paper—Declaration, published by his Majesty's Command,	<i>ibid</i>
A Description of Luxemburgh Palace,	296	Journal of the Proceedings of the Second Session of the Eighteenth Parliament of Great Britain,	333
The Copy of an Order agreed upon in the House of Commons, upon Friday the 13th of June, wherein every Man is rated according to his Estate, for the King's Use,	<i>ibid</i>	Theatrical Journal; including Fable and Character of "England's Glory; or, The Defeat of the Dutch Fleet by the gallant Admiral Duncan on the memorable Eleventh of October"—"Cheap Living," by Mr. Reynolds—Address written by Mr. Cumberland, and spoken by Mr. Wroughton, for the Benefit of the Fund for the Relief of wounded Seamen, and also for the Widows and Orphans of the brave Men who fell in the late glorious Action under Lord Duncan—"Fast Asleep," by Mr. Birch—"A Trip to the Nore," by Mr. Franklin—"An Escape into Prison"—and Address introductory to Miss Betterton's first Appearance at Covent Garden,	337
The Character of Edmund Burke, extracted from the second Edition of Dr. Parr's Preface to Bellendenus, never before translated,	297	Poetry; including In Uxor's Obitum—Sonnet, written on a Midnight Visit to the Tomb of Laura—Sonnet, written under a lofty Cliff, on the Banks of the Severn, upon a Summer's Evening—The Cadet's Complaint—Sonnet addressed to a young Lady, with some Songs—Sonnet—Sonnet to Sleep,	341
Table Talk; including Anecdotes, &c. of James, First Duke of Ormond, and Rev. James De La Cour,	300	Drossiana. Number XCVIII. Anecdotes, &c. [Continued],	345
Essay on the Love of Fame,	303	Foreign Intelligence, from the London Gazettes, &c. &c.	347
Anecdote of George the Second,	304	Domestic Intelligence,	354
Account of Mr. Brand's "Essay on Political Associations,"	305	Monthly Obituary,	357
A Christmas Tale, by I. Moser, Esq.	308	Prices of Stocks.	
Method of curing Burns and Scalds,	312		
An Account of Mr. Charles Macklin, [Concluded],	313		
Two Letters from the Rt. Hon. Edmund Burke to Arthur Murphy, Esq. on his Translation of Tacitus,	317		
L O N D O N R E V I E W.			
Biographical Anecdotes of the Founders of the French Republic, and of other eminent Characters who have distinguished themselves in the Progress of the Revolution,	319		
An authentic Account of an Embassy from the King of Great Britain to the Emperor of China [Continued],	325		
An English Prologue and Epilogue to the Latin Comedy of Ignoramus,	328		
Observations on the Establishment of the Bank of England, and the Paper Circulation of the Country,	<i>ibid</i>		
Parental Duplicity, or the Power of Artifice,	<i>ibid</i>		

L O N D O N :

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

Vol. XXXII. Nov. 1797.

P p

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Mr. Davis's Performance in our next.

Terræ Filius is under consideration.

The Length of Mr. Smith's Poem, we apprehend, will prevent its immediate Insertion.

Various Poems are received, and will be attended to.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Sept. 16, to Nov. 18, 1797.

	Wheat					Rye					Barley					Oats					Beans				
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.
London	00	0	00	0	00	00	0	00	0	00	00	0	00	0	00	00	0	00	0	00	00	0	00	0	00
INLAND COUNTIES.																									
Middlesex	51	3	25	0	28	7	22	11	28	5															
Surry	57	6	30	6	30	2	23	0	30	0															
Hertford	48	0	31	6	27	2	18	10	31	0															
Bedford	46	3	29	6	26	4	19	3	29	0															
Hunting.	43	5	00	0	26	0	15	0	23	9															
Northam.	52	4	37	6	23	6	17	10	31	0															
Rutland	52	0	00	0	29	6	18	0	24	6															
Leicester	58	7	00	0	35	1	20	11	29	11															
Nottingh.	58	8	35	2	37	6	21	2	31	9															
Derby	61	0	00	0	36	0	23	0	31	10															
Stafford	56	9	00	0	37	0	25	1	37	8															
Salop	55	2	41	6	41	6	24	0	42	8															
Hereford	53	10	44	9	41	0	22	3	31	6															
Worcest.	59	2	24	4	36	8	25	2	31	7															
Warwick	60	2	00	0	35	11	22	6	37	1															
Wilts	67	4	00	0	34	0	25	10	40	4															
Berks	57	7	40	0	25	3	21	3	30	4															
Oxford	58	2	00	0	27	3	20	7	30	5															
Bucks	52	8	00	0	30	8	20	8	27	9															
COUNTIES upon the COAST.																									
Effex	50	11	28	0	26	10	20	10	28	0															
Kent	54	0	00	0	27	9	20	7	28	1															
Suffex	53	4	00	0	31	6	21	0	00	0															
Suffolk	49	2	21	6	26	0	17	9	21	3															
Cambrid.	46	1	00	0	23	5	14	10	25	6															
Norfolk	45	7	20	0	23	5	16	2	23	0															
Lincoln	48	7	29	6	31	3	15	5	25	1															
York	51	10	31	8	23	7	16	10	29	8															
Durham	50	10	30	0	30	4	19	2	00	0															
Northum.	46	1	32	0	24	1	17	6	00	0															
Cumberl.	51	5	36	10	27	1	17	4	00	0															
Westmor.	61	6	39	6	29	6	18	0	00	0															
Lancash.	53	4	00	0	37	2	20	1	35	0															
Cheshire	51	8	00	0	42	2	24	0	36	0															
Cloucest.	65	3	00	0	36	0	17	4	00	0															
Somerfet	70	2	00	0	41	3	18	8	34	8															
Monmou.	57	10	00	0	39	3	00	0	00	0															
Devon	68	1	00	0	33	7	16	2	00	0															
Cornwall	69	9	00	0	35	6	17	5	00	0															
Dorset	63	1	00	0	35	2	25	0	00	0															
Hants	56	11	00	0	32	6	22	6	33	6															
WALES.																									
N. Wales	57	0	33	0	25	6	14	6	00	0															
S. Wales	65	0	00	0	33	6	13	0	00	0															

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

OCTOBER.					NOVEMBER.				
DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.		DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.	
26	29.21	44	N. W.	10	30.42	50	E.		
27	29.48	44	E.	11	30.40	49	E.		
28	29.72	45	N. E.	12	30.31	48	E.		
29	29.90	44	E.N.E.	13	30.15	49	E.		
30	30.15	43	N.	14	30.16	48	S. W.		
31	30.12	44	N. E.	15	30.16	49	W.S.W.		
1	30.07	43	N.N.W.	16	30.18	49	W.		
2	30.00	44	W.	17	30.30	43	N.		
3	29.91	45	W.S.W.	18	30.26	42	W.		
4	29.80	50	S.	19	30.14	39	N.W.		
5	29.52	51	N. W.	20	29.91	38	W.		
6	30.01	53	S.S.E.	21	29.76	40	N.		
7	30.20	50	E.	22	29.30	41	W.		
8	30.40	50	E.	23	29.50	37	W.		
9	30.41	49	E.	24	29.67	36	WS.W.		
				25	29.70	34	N.W.		
				26	29.80	49	S.S.W.		
				27	29.81	51	W.		



THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND  
LONDON REVIEW;  
FOR NOVEMBER 1797.

THE REVEREND JOSEPH TOWERS, LL. D.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

THIS Gentleman has long been known to the world for qualities highly respectable. In times like the present it is difficult for any one to interest himself in public affairs without subjecting himself to the censure of one party or other, equally violent, and equally wanting in candour; but the view, taken on party grounds, of any person, we believe will seldom be ratified by posterity. Of Dr. Towers, it is probable more warmth may be imputed to his political sentiments than strict moderation would approve: his opinions, however, have been such as evince the sincerity of his own conduct, and afford little room to countenance the extravagancies of Liberty run mad. Dr. Towers is a Whig in constitutional principles, without being, as we presume, tainted with Republicanism.

The life of an Author is to be found chiefly in the enumeration of his works; and the following list of Dr. Towers's performances will prove that he has not been an idle spectator of what is passing in the world. If we are not misinformed, he was not originally intended for the ministry: in 1774 he was chosen pastor of a congregation of protestant dissenters at Highgate, and in 1778 was elected one of the Ministers of the congregation at Newington Green, by which means he became joint Minister of that congregation for several years with the celebrated Dr. Price, and still continues in the same character. In 1779 the University of Edinburgh conferred on him the degree of Doctor of Laws.

The following is a list of his Works:

(1) A Review of the genuine Doctrines of Christianity; comprehending Remarks on several principal Calvinistical Doctrines; and some Observations on the Use of Reason in Religion, on Human Nature, and on Free Agency, 8vo. 1763.

(2) An Enquiry into the Question, Whether Juries are or are not Judges of Law as well as of Fact, with a particular Reference to the Case of Libels, 8vo. 1764.

(3) British Biography; or, an accurate and impartial Account of the Lives and Writings of eminent Persons in Great Britain and Ireland, Vol. i. 8vo. 1766.

Of this Work the first seven Volumes were written by Dr. Towers; the three remaining Volumes by a Clergyman in the West of England.

(4) Observations on Public Liberty, Patriotism, Ministerial Despotism, and National Grievances, 8vo. 1769.

(5) A Letter to the Rev. John Wesley, in Answer to his late Pamphlet, entitled, "Free Thoughts on the present State of Public Affairs," 8vo. 1771.

(6) A Dialogue between two Gentlemen concerning the late Application to Parliament for Relief in the Matter of Subscription to the Thirty-nine Articles and Liturgy of the Church of England, 8vo. 1772.

(7) A Letter to the Rev. Dr. Nowell, Principal of St. Mary Hall, King's Professor of Modern History, and Public Orator in the University of Oxford;

occasioned by his very extraordinary Sermon preached before the House of Commons the 30th of January 1772, 8vo. 1772.

(8) An Examination into the Nature and Evidence of the Charges brought against Lord William Ruffel and Algernon Sydney by Sir John Dalrymple, Bart. in his Memoirs of Great Britain, 8vo. 1773.

(9) A Letter to Dr. Samuel Johnson, occasioned by his late political Publications; with an Appendix, containing some Observations on a Pamphlet lately published by Dr. Shebbeare, 8vo. 1775.

(10) A Sermon preached at St. Thomas's the 1st of January 1777, for the Benefit of the Charity School in Gravel-lane, Southwark, 8vo. 1777.

(11) Observations on Mr. Hume's History of England, 8vo. 1778.

(12) Oration delivered at the Interment of Dr. Caleb Fleming, 8vo. 1779.

(13) A Vindication of the political Principles of Mr. Locke, in Answer to the Objections of the Rev. Dr. Tucker, Dean of Gloucester, 8vo. 1782.

(14) A Letter to the Earl of Shelburne, First Lord of the Treasury, 8vo. 1782.

(15) Observations on the Rights and Duty of Juries in Trials for Libels: together with Remarks on the Origin and Nature of the Law of Libels, 8vo. 1784.

(16) Dialogues concerning the Ladies; to which is added, an Essay on the ancient Amazons, 12mo. 1785.

(17) Two Discourses delivered at public Meetings of the Royal Academy of Sciences at Berlin, by Baron Hertzberg. I. On the Population of States in general, and that of the Prussian Dominions in particular. II. On the true Riches of States and Nations, the Balance of Commerce, and that of Power, 8vo. 1786.—The Preface to this Translation was by another hand.

(18) Historical Memoir of the first Year of the Reign of Frederick William II. King of Prussia, read at the Royal Academy at Berlin, by Baron Hertzberg, then Count Hertzberg, 8vo. 1786.

(19) Essay on the Life, Character, and Writings of Dr. Samuel Johnson, 8vo. 1786.

(20) Memoirs of the Life and Reign of Frederick III. King of Prussia, 2 vols.

8vo. 1788.—A second Edition has been since published, with Additions.

(21) Oration delivered at the London Tavern on the 4th of November 1788, on Occasion of the Commemoration of the Revolution, and Completion of a Century from that great Event, 8vo. 1788.

(22) Thoughts on the Commencement of a new Parliament, with an Appendix, containing Remarks on the Letter of the Right Honourable Edmund Burke on the Revolution in France, 8vo. 1790.

(23) A Collection of Tracts, 3 vols. 8vo. being the principal of those already mentioned.

Dr. Towers also executed a considerable portion of the new Edition of the Biographia Britannica, as will appear by the following List of the new Lives written by him:

1. Mary Astell. 2. Thomas Baker, Author of the Reflections on Learning, and eminent as an Antiquary. 3. John Baptist, the Painter. 4. William Barclay. 5. John Barclay. 6. Lord Barrington. 7. Andrew Baxter. 8. Mary Beale. 9. Dr. Benson. 10. Charles Bertheau. 11. Sir Richard Blackmore. 12. Henry Booth, Lord Delamer, and Earl of Warrington. 13. Joseph Boyle. 14. Samuel Boyle. 15. Hugh Broughton. 16. William Browne. 17. Simon Browne. 18. George Buchanan. 19. Sebastian Cabot. 20. John Campbell, second Duke of Argyle. 21. Archibald, third Duke of Argyle. 22. Thomas Cartwright. 23. Mrs. Centlivre. 24. Dr. Samuel Chandler. 25. George Chapman. 26. Dr. George Cheyne. 27. Colley Cibber. 28. Catharine Cockburne. 29. John Collins. 30. Samuel Cooper, the Painter. 31. George Costard. 32. Charles Cotton. 33. Father Courayer. 34. Earl Cowper. 35. Sir Richard Cox, Lord Chancellor of Ireland. 36. Dr. Croxall. 37. Alexander Cunningham. 38. Sir John Davies. 39. Daniel De Foe. 40. Thomas Dempster. 41. I. T. Defaguliers. 42. Dillon, Earl of Roscommon. 43. W. Dobson, the Painter. 44. Bishop Gawin Douglas. 45. William Drummond, of Hawthornden. 46. Dr. John Eachard. 47. Laurence Echard. 48. Charles St. Evremond.



## ORIGINAL LETTER FROM DR. SMITH \* TO MR. BAKER.

SIR,

I AM very much obliged to you for your readines to procure for me Bp. Andrew's notes on the *Liturgie Offices*; for which at present I have no occasion. And therefore it becomes me to desire you not to put yourself to any further trouble of speaking to Mr. Laughten, much less of sending to Durham for a copy, which I can easily obtaine of my old friend Dr. Hicks, who readily upon my first request lent me his book: for these mutuall civilitys (we grew the one to the other) and it was my owne voluntary engagement not to transcribe any thing out of it. I am satisfi'd in my having, in the midst of a great heape of other notes with which they are mixed, been able, by peculiar characters and marks there set downe, to distinguish them from the rest.

I am not a little concerned, that you should thinke that I had any designe in my last letter to impose any taske, *much less a very ungratefull one*, upon you; I only desired you, that if you should give yourself the trouble of reading over my booke, or any considerable part of it, briefly to suggest to me your opinion, where you judge that I have made any mistake thro' hast or misinformation, or where I had been to short and defective, especially in the life of Bp. Cosin †; which you are pleas'd to interpret as *enjoyning you to find faults*; but I desired no more of you than what one friend might desire of another. And I justly presumed, that, setting aside the partialities of friendship, you would read my book with the candor of a good man, and the judgment of a scholar, and that you might observe several things which might be of use to me in the review of those lives, which I desired you to communicate to me at your leisure: and I still continue to make it my request that you would oblige me herein in briefe hints and strictures, without the trouble of any prolix enlargement: and this three or four months hence, or whenever you please, for I am not in hast.

How I came to be induc'd to write the lives of the severall great men, which I published, I have sufficiently shewen, either in the prefaces, or in the body of

the books themselves; so that it was not so much designe as chance that has *confined me to the times* since the Reformation; for truly I should have done the like to any eminently learned person, either in K. Henry VII. or in K. Henry VIII.'s reigne, when polite literature began to flourish, if I could have lighted upon any of their papers, not hitherto extant, which might be usefull and advantageous to this age, or had been furnished with memories to illustrate the history of those times in which they lived. But Sir T. More's life, written by his son-in-law Mr. Roper (whether in English or Latine you mention not), is not as you rightly say to my purpose. I have little or no esteeme for what is done in English upon this subject, nor solicitous to purchase any English edition, having Stapleton's large and particular account of the life and death of that great but unfortunate man, published by him at Doway 1588. I have lately enquired of my Lord Clarendon, as I have done formerly to gratify my owne curiosity, whether he knowes any thing of Dr. Beale Deane, I think of Ely, who dyed in his father's house at Madrid. He was pleas'd to continue to me what he had told me some years since, that he had no personal knowledge of the Deane, he being then a youth of about 10 or 11 years of age, and was left in Holland with his mother during his father's embassy in Spayne; but that afterwards he had received particular account of the Deane's death from those who were then present: as that about 3 or 4 hours before his death, when the decayes of nature made him more and more apprehensive that he had not long to live, he desired my Lord his Father, and some other, to receive the H. Sacrament with him, which he in perfect good understanding, tho weake in body, being supported in his bed, consecrated and administered to himself, and to the other few communicante. He was in this his last sickness very solicitous least his body should fall into the hands of the Inquisition, which to prevent, he propos'd to them to burne his dead body. But after his death, this expedient was us'd, that the Deane dying in a ground chamber, they, taking up

\* See Dr. Smith's Life in the Biographia Britannica, Vol. vi. p. 3720. Original Edition.

—EDITOR.

† See *Vitæ quorundam eruditissimorum et illustrium Virorum*, Lond. 1707.—EDITOR.

the birds, dug a deep grave, and covering him with a shroud, they threw four or five bushels of quick lime over it, in order to consume it the sooner. Every thing afterward in the room was set right as before the good Doctor's death and buryall, and the whole affaire kept secret among a few trusty persons, without any the least knowledge or suspicion of the Spaniards. Upon enquiry what papers

this excellent man left behind him, my Lord told me, only some *few Sermons*, which he thinks may be somewhere in his library at Cornebury. But I put an end to your trouble, and am with true and unfeigned respect,

Sir,

Your most humble Servt.

THO. SMITH.

London, 7 Jan. 1706-7

### ON COURTSHIP.

“WELL, Charley,” says I one morning, “I hear you have been out a privateering, and have met with very good success. Come, my good fellow, tip us the rehearsal, for the benefit of such as have yet their fortune to make, and perhaps I may go a cruising in the same channel.” “Faith, Ned,” he replied, “I know no more how to begin than this same three-footed stool. You know very well I never was a speech-maker, not even when a member of the Debating Society in Upper Thames-street; but if a few hints and sketches will do, I’ll try to muster some up.” “Do, Charles, and tell us whether thou caughtst thy prize by open assault, or sap and ambuscade; and what kind of ammunition was used.” “You know I failed from London in the Jenny of Sunderland. We run aground in the river—stopped two tides—put down a paradox—anchored in the Roads—became horribly sick of sickness—off Scarborough fired—called a cobbler—gave them a young yellow boy to hoist me ashore highly pleased—spluttered in the streets like a cockney. Ha! Molly, says I, chucking her under the chin, how are you? Why you are an arrant thief. Thief! quoth she, screwing up her little chaps. Thief! she repeated.—Whisht, my love, I replied; you must have *stole* these pretty smiles from my own dear girl, ‘O’er the hills and far away.’ Now have you not, Molly?—Be off, you dirty snot, she cried; you impudent billy-gabber, you black-bearded nincompoop. Good night, honey, says I, and may your dreams be pleasant! I then sallied forth in quest of adventures, and soon met with a motley group of oddities; but I had no Sancho Pancho to attend me, with proverbs growing in his belly like mushrooms. No, no; such wit factors are now scarce articles. But I’ll tell thee, Ned, the particulars some other

opportunity, and now proceed to the main part of my story.

“I had previously seen a very nice ship sailing on the west coast of Yorkshire, and of course steer’d to the place. Found her—reconnoitred—hailed her—got a longside—handled my arms—squared my elbows—squinted—banded my legs—turned in my toes—raised my shoulder—marched—retreated—attacked again—brought her to, and entered into negotiation. “Madam, says I, making a bow of I don’t know how many degrees to the plane of the horizon.—Indeed, Ma’am, I continued, I feel a mighty inclination to speech you; but what to say I know not, and to say what I ought to say is saying perhaps what I cannot say, and to say that I have nothing to say is saying nothing at all to the purpose.—Pray, Sir, says she, to what do you refer?—To love, Ma’am, without doubt.

“O! love is love, and lovers may well thus talk of love;

“Yet my love is good love, my loving lovely dove.—

“How your favourite at—you know where, quoth she, would smile to hear you speak thus.—Believe me, I replied, my thoughts do not wander as you hint to Selber Hall. No, my dear, they fly helter skelter a thousand times oftener to this much-loved quarter, where your Ladyship resides.—What, to my friend at the next door, I suppose, says she; and I am glad to find you pay her so pretty a compliment.—Stuff and nonsense! Pray, Miss, I—do you repel every one in this manner? Are you totally incomatible?—As to that, quoth she, time will best determine.—And time, I returned, must not be trifled with. You little know, Ma’am, with what pleasure I have heard your name toasted in some of the convivial circles of London.—My name, Sir! she exclaimed with surprize. I have no friend at that place, nor was I ever there.—



there.—But your humble servant here has, says I, bowing as politely as I could, and—and—but a word to the wife is enough.

“ I have read much of attraction, repulsion, adhesion, electricity, and many such like fine things; but I never felt their peculiar powers till now. When necessity compels me to move far from you, yet, like a comet to the sun, I feel your drawing influence, and the nearer I approach, the faster do I fly; the farther I am from you, the slower are my motions; and the nigher I am to you, the better are my spirits: a plain proof that you are the centre of all my desires, and the only magnet that thus attracts me. The touch of your pretty little velvet hand excites the most pleasing sensations; and you know, Ma'am, it is your duty to make every poor creature as happy as possible.—Undoubtedly, if—And believe me, a salute from you does indeed enrich me beyond all description; and what is still better, does not impoverish you. It is exquisite. It is adhesion of the very best superfine quality.—Fie, fie, Sir, says she, very blithly, what rhapsodies you splutter.—And no wonder, quoth I, seeing I am in love, most pitiably in love. I humm'd,

“ How happy will that young man be,

“ Who calls this nymph his own;

“ O! may her choice be fix'd on me,

“ Mine's fix'd on her alone.

“ Her dress so neat, with smiles so sweet,

“ Has won my right good will;

“ I'll home resign, to call her mine,

“ Sweet lass of Crosby Hill.”

“ I sometimes think that the fair prospect of happiness on the union of an amiable couple must have some resemblance to the felicity of the first pair in Paradise.—Perhaps it may, she observed.—And now, says I, we'll talk more seriously. You see I profess to have a great esteem for you, and for why? Is it for your beauty? No; I have seen more handsome. For your accomplishments? By no means; I have seen you here excelled. Is it for your riches? Pshaw! I hate the sound.—Well, Sir, she exclaimed, go on; you now paint well; I'm all attention.—Well then, my dear, I continued, I feel lonely, comfortless, and very desirous of possessing a real friend, and think you are capable of being one. If in trouble, you'll sympathize; if in joy, partake. I have seen you in many situations, but never angry; as such, I conclude you are good temper'd,

and of too generous sentiments to regard trifles. You have favoured me with a walk out to places which I knew were unpleasant; and thus I found you not self-willed, but easy and easable. We have spoken occasionally of faulty characters, yet have I not heard you declaim against their failings, and your remarks were well chosen and correct, which proves you think before you speak, and shews your prudence. These are some of the discoveries which I have made, and for which I admire you. It is true, every clown has just the same expectations, and fancies that the object of his choice will turn out to his heart's desire; yet does he often prove an arrant vixen, a dirty drunken gossiping slut. But I'll run the risk. If a Gentleman marries a Lady for her fortune; if that goes, his love goes. If for her beauty; as that fades, happiness vanishes. If for her attainments; they may cloy, and mißery may commence. But I love you for your *good sense* and *virtuous disposition*, which I hope will never lose their charms. Lavater observes that a good countenance is the best letter of recommendation, and it shall be one part of my business to keep yours always serene. When remorose or anxious care creeps to the mind, wrinkles and distortions are the consequence. It would seem that the exercise of the social passions is one of the greatest comforts of life, else why are monks and old maids so fretful and discontented? If I am ambitious, let it be to please my wife. If wishing for fame, let it be to hear it from her lips. If for true felicity, let me only look for it in that country ‘from whose bourne no traveller returns.’ But to conclude, for supper's near ready, are you, my jewel, willing to take me as I am, with all my faults about me? Under your indulgent hand I hope soon to lessen them. Come, my love, speak freely.—Truly, Sir, she replied, *No* is an ugly word. Your thoughts are my thoughts, and your wishes my wishes.—It is enough, I cried. Welcome the day when heart shall spring to heart, and Eliza be mine to part no more. Ye dogs, cats, chairs, and portraits, see my heartfelt joys! Ye rocks, hills, dens, caves, and mountains, be witness to my happiness! Now is the time to put in practice one of my favourite and grandest maxims:—*That true content, or the greatest enjoyment of life, consists in the pursuit after truth or what is right, and in the possession of a loving good wife.*

Kirkby Lonsdale.

E. W.  
LUXEM.

## LUXEMBURGH.

[ WITH A VIEW. ]

**T**HIS celebrated Palace, the residence formerly of Monarchs, and the pride of Paris, is now appropriated to those who direct the affairs of France. The architecture of it is Tuscan, and the pillars are so excessively charged with the Rustick, that they look, according to the opinion of a celebrated traveller, "like a heap of vast Cheshire cheeses, or rather mill-stones, set one upon another." In this Palace is the celebrated

Gallery of Rubens, so well known by the prints. Of the paintings, those that are undamaged shew a great beauty of colouring, by which that great master was so distinguished; not that they were all wholly performed by his own hand, Vandyke and others (his principal disciples) having considerably assisted. The whole is said to have been performed in two years time.

THE COPY OF AN ORDER AGREED UPON IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS, VPON FRIDAY THE EIGHTEENTH OF JUNE, WHEREIN EVERY MAN IS RATED ACCORDING TO HIS ESTATE, FOR THE KING'S VSE.

PRINTED IN THE YEARE 1641.

**D**VKES, 100 pounds.  
 Marquesses, 80 pounds.  
 Earles, 60 pounds.  
 Viscounts, 50 pounds.  
 Lords, 40 pounds.  
 Baronets and Knights of the Bath, 30 pounds.  
 Knights, 20 pounds.  
 Esquires, 10 pounds.  
 Gentlemen of 100 pounds per annum, 5 pounds.  
 Recufants of all degrees to double Protestants.  
 Lord Major, 40 pounds.  
 Aldermen Knights, 20 pounds.  
 Citifens fined for Sherifes, 20 pounds.  
 Deputy Aldermen, 15 pounds.  
 Merchant strangers, Knights, 40 pounds.  
 Common-Councell men, 5 pounds.  
 Livery men of the first twelve Companies, and those that fined for it, 5 pounds.  
 Livery men of other Companies, 50 shil.  
 Masters and Wardens of those other Companies, 5 pounds.  
 Every one free of those Companies, one pound.  
 Every Freeman of other Companies, 10 shillings.  
 Every Merchant that trades by Sea, inhabiting in London, 10 pounds.  
 Every Merchant stranger that trades within Land, 5 pounds.  
 Every English Merchant residing in the City of London, and not free, 5 pounds.

Every English Factor that dwels in London, and is not free of the City, 40 shillings.  
 Every stranger Protestant, handy-crafts trade and Artificer, 2 shillings.  
 Every Papist stranger, and handy-crafts, 4 shillings.  
 Every Widow, a third part, according to her husband's degree.  
 Every Iudge a Knight, 20 pounds.  
 Every King's Sergeant, 25 pounds.  
 Every Sergeant at Law, 20 pounds.  
 Every one of the King's, Queene's, and Prince's Councell, 20 pounds.  
 Every Doctor of Civill Law, and Doctor of Physicke, 10 pounds.  
 Every Bishop, 60 pounds.  
 Every Deane, 40 pounds.  
 Every Cannon, 20 pounds.  
 Every Prebend, 20 pounds.  
 Every Arch-Deacon, 15 pounds.  
 Every Chancellor, and every Commissary, 15 pounds.  
 Every Parson or Vicar at 100 pound *per annum*, 5 pounds.  
 Every office worth above 100 pound *per annum*, to be referred to a Committee, to bee rated every man that may spend 50 pounds *per annum*, 30 shillings.  
 Every man that may spend 20 pound *per annum*, 5 shillings.  
 Every person that is above 16 yeares of age, and doth not receive almes, and is not formerly rated, shall pay sixpence *per Pole*.



## THE CHARACTER OF EDMUND BURKE,

EXTRACTED FROM THE SECOND EDITION OF DR. PARR'S PREFACE TO BELLENDENUS.

*(Never before Translated.)*

**T**HERE is, I am aware, a certain wordy speaker, who, for his readiness, and fluency, and shewy exertions, has obtained among the multitude the character of a consummate orator. Let the admirers of this man gnash their teeth with vexation while I speak, what my soul dictates, of the eloquence of Burke—of Burke, by whose sweetness Athens herself would have been soothed, with whose amplitude and exuberance she would have been enraptured, and on whose lips that prolific mother of genius and science would have adored, confessed, the Goddess of Persuasion.

There were some among the Romans who esteemed a certain terseness and exility of style and sentiment, provided it were laboured, and polished, and elegant, as truly attic; and held the more full, and grand, and commanding, and magnificent species of oratory in the highest contempt. Vain of their taste and their sagacity, and insensible to the gradations, the transitions, and the variety of the Athenian style, such men had the audacity to condemn the harangues of Cicero himself, as tumid, oriental, and redundant. Men have not been wanting with us, who have croaked the same dull note, and repeated the same lifeless criticism of the eloquence of Burke. But let these vain pretenders to attic taste, without the robustness of mind to tolerate its beauties, learn to think more highly of our illustrious orator; let them know, that to imitate Burke is to speak Athenian-like and well; and that even to have attained a relish for his charms is greatly to have advanced in literature.

Let me add, and it is much to the purpose, that Burke, on whatever topic he touches in the excursive range of his allusions, appears a master of the subject; and to have acquired a deep and thorough insight into whatever is excellent in elegant art or solid science. Critics there are who wish to separate eloquence from literature, and to ascribe the powers of the orator to a certain natural talent improved by habit. While we congratulate these original and unlettered speakers, let us admire in Burke a mind by nature formed for eloquence, and impregnated with

every subsidiary aid, by sedulous and unwearied application. He applied himself to classic literature, because he knew that from that literature oratory was furnished with its choicest ornaments, and because he felt that it silently infused the habit of speaking even English well.

Demosthenes is said to have been a reader, and even an auditor, of Plato; and Cicero is confirmed in this opinion by the choice and grandeur of his style. How deeply read is Burke; what stores he has accumulated in his capacious memory from the orators and poets, is forcibly felt by every man of letters in that strong tincture of literature which pervades, with essential fragrance, all his compositions. His superior genius, like that of Phidias, was no sooner exhibited than felt; but observing how much the brightest talents have been obscured by negligence, he never relaxed his ardent assiduity a moment, nor suffered the extent of his attainments to damp his appetite for more.

Few have the opportunity or the power of forming a competent opinion of a speech delivered; but of Burke's eloquence there are specimens of which every one may judge. Look at what he has published, the charm equally of the world at large and of the ablest critics. Who is there among men of eloquence or learning more profoundly versed in every branch of science? Who is there that has cultivated philosophy, the parent of all that is illustrious in literature or exploit, with more felicitous success? Who is there that can transfer so happily the result of laborious and intricate research, to the most familiar and popular topics? Who is there that possesses so extensive yet so accurate an acquaintance with every transaction, recent or remote? Who is there that can deviate from his subject, for the purposes of delight, with such engaging ease, and insensibly conduct his readers from the severity of reasoning to the festivity of wit? Who is there that can melt them, if the occasion requires, with such resistless power to grief and pity? Who is there that combines the charm of inimitable grace and urbanity with such magnificent and

boundless expansion?—He that can do this, I affirm it again and again, has attic powers, and speaks a language which, while it soothes the multitude by its sweetness, by its correctness and pregnancy, will captivate the judgment of the severest critic.

Many men, of more talent than erudition, have fancied that they could speak better than they could write; and flattered themselves with a reputation for eloquence which never stood the test of severe and critical examination. Many a speech has been received with infinite applause in the delivery, which, when handed about in print, has appeared poor, languid, and lifeless. Lord Chatham was a great man, a most animated and terrific orator, and eminently endued with the first qualifications of a great statesman; yet, as a speaker, his fame, doubtless from the witchery of his manner, was greater than his power. Like Cromwell, he had that perspicacity of eye which pried into the inmost recesses of the soul, and detected all the thoughts and impressions, and hopes and fears, of his auditors. He had that too which Cromwell had not; for Cromwell, we are told, was slow in the conception of his ideas when he spoke, and diffuse and perplexed in the delivery. But in Chatham, when he rose to speak, there was a fervour and vehemence of imagination, a headlong torrent of words, and power of sound, which deafened, and stunned, and confounded his opponents. In the man himself, I well remember, there was a native dignity of form, which commanded reverence and faith; and, by filling his hearers with holy awe, predisposed them to his purpose. With powers little calculated to instruct or to delight, there was a vehemence of contention, an awakening energy of manner, an impassioned ardour, a confident and boastful exultation, which victory only rendered more ferocious and ungovernable. He often rose to dignity in the donation of applause, still oftener blazed to fierceness in the fulmination of invectives; and sometimes, in the violence of altercation, stung with a poignancy of wit peculiarly his own. But take away these shewy appendages of eloquence, which are included almost in the very name of Chatham; take away that which in the judgment of Demosthenes was the first, the second, the third qualification of an orator; and which, in Chatham, were displayed as they prevailed in so astonishing a measure, and with such felicity of success; take away

the imposing dignity of his presence, the strength and grandeur of his voice, the elaborate vehemence of his gesticulation, worked up often to extravagance, and adapted rather to the Drama than the Senate; take these away, and in those very speeches which were extolled by his auditors as transcending far all praise, you will find nothing, scarcely, which forcibly strikes or sweetly soothes the ear; nothing which by its strength or clearness captivates the judgment; nothing which the intelligent reader in a cool and temperate hour will highly approve; or having once read, will eagerly demand again.

Such, I confess, was the giant scale of Chatham's mind, that he might well claim, and would assuredly fill with honour, the highest station to which a subject can aspire. To his other original and illustrious qualities was added that felicity of fortune which fills up the measure of all pre-eminent greatness. In his character as Minister, such was the greatness and elevation of his spirit that, like Scipio, he could revive expiring ardour, and fill men with a confidence of expectation which no mortal promises, nor the moral course of nature, ever did, or, under any other auspices, ever ought to inspire. Those, however, who consider Chatham not as a first-rate orator, but as another Demosthenes, are greatly deceived. In Demosthenes, with a dignity which scarcely has been equalled, was combined a sagacity and coolness which can never be surpassed. He who aspires only to be rapid, vehement, and sonorous, without descending to plain narrative, cool statement, and close argument, sacrifices reason to passion, and touches on the precincts of a frantic eloquence. It was the lot of Chatham to owe whatever he possessed to a genius exercised by practice alone. The consequence was natural. With infinite fluency and animation he insured the fate of Galba, and while he breathed consuming fire as a speaker, all the force and all the blaze of his eloquence was extinguished upon paper.

Far different is Burke. To wing his flight to the sublime of eloquence he has called in the labours of the closet. Burke would not that the fame of his powers should be circumscribed within the same poor limits that bound life; nor has he feared, most certainly he has not shunned, that solemn sentence which posterity, who "extenuate nothing, nor set down ought in malice," will hereafter pronounce upon his genius.

There



There are many, I know, who, though well convinced that the pen is the instructor of the tongue, and perfectly able to treat any subject upon paper with infinite correctness and art, yet, when drawn from the shade of studious retirement into action, are not only incapable of delivering with clearness what they have very justly conceived, but exhibit the spectacle of absolute helplessness and faintness. But Burke, though fully satisfied that nothing contributes more to good speaking than good writing, is equally prepared for both. The same power of mind, the same divine and inextinguishable ardour which fires him in the Senate, animates him in the solitude of composition; nor need he blush to say of his speeches what Thucydides has affirmed of his elaborate history, "I give it to the public as an everlasting possession, and not as a contentious instrument of temporary applause."

There is an unwillingness in the world to shew that the same man has excelled in various pursuits; yet Burke's compositions, diversified as they are in their nature, yet each excelling in its kind, who does not read with instruction and delight? I have hitherto surveyed the merits of the orator; let us now view him as a critic and philosopher.

Criticism, which others would have been content to study as they found it, Burke has enlarged by his discoveries, illustrated by his multifarious learning, and treated with all the graces of a style most elegant and refined, yet not polished into insipidity by too curious a care. Often has it been lamented that the language of philosophers is usually so crabbed and uncouth as to deter readers of taste from the perusal of their labours. It fell to Burke, by his purity and grace, to purge off this inveterate rust, and to adapt to the knottiest and the subtlest disquisitions, such a flowing ease, and fertility and lustre of style, as the world had never witnessed. With such illustrious proofs of his own powers, he has at

once, by his precepts and his example, instructed others to excel: for whether he luxuriates in speeches replete with the choicest phraseology and happiest periods, or bends his keen and subtle intelligence on critical disquisition, such is the felicity of his labours, that he at once quickens the sagacity of his readers, while he stores their memory and fertilizes their fancy with invigorating and varied information.

On the morals of a man most conspicuously endued with the more amiable and the severe virtues, I hold it needless to descant. The unspotted innocence, the firm integrity of Burke, want no emblazoning, and if he is accustomed to exact a rigorous account of the moral conduct of others, it is justified in one who shuns not the most inquisitorial scrutiny into his own.

I know what unsafe and treacherous ground I tread. Objectors, I am aware, are not wanting, who will exclaim that I have lavished praise with too prodigal a hand; that I have been hurried away by my love and admiration of the man; and unblushing malice may insinuate even this—that I have studiously praised him for those qualities in which I knew he was deficient. I care not. The tribute I have paid him is little to his deserts; and would to God that this little had come from any one who could have more suitably expanded and adorned it! This, however, I deliberately and steadily affirm—that of all the men who are, or who ever have been eminent for energy and splendour of eloquence, or for skill and grace in composition, there is not one who in genius or erudition, in philanthropy or piety, or in any of the qualities of a wife and good man, surpasses Burke.

Such is my opinion of one \* of these prominent and illustrious characters; and it is my wish that it should be considered less as the effusion of my regard, than as the sincere and settled conviction of my judgment.

\* Lord North and Mr. Fox were the two others to whom, with Mr. B. this work of Belandinus was dedicated by Dr. Parr.

## TABLE TALK;

OR

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

(MOST OF THEM NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.)

[Continued from Vol. XXXI. Page 338.]

JAMES, FIRST DUKE OF ORMOND.

*(Some domestic information relative to his life and character.)*

ON the Restoration, the Duke (then Marquis of Ormond) shared in his master's happy return, being made Lord Steward of his Majesty's Household, High Steward of Westminster, Kingston, and Bristol, Lord Lieutenant of the County of Somerset, and Chancellor of the University of Dublin. And whereas the county Palatinate of Tipperary was in his grandfather's time forfeited to the Crown, which did not then extend to the whole county, his Majesty now granted him the restitution of it, and to comprehend the whole county, as it afterwards passed by Act of Parliament in 1663; to which his Lordship gave the royal assent.\*

In July, after the Restoration, he was created Earl of Brecknock, and Baron Butler of Lanthony, in England; and on the 30th of March following, Duke of Ormond, in Ireland; and in the April following, carried the Crown at his Majesty's Coronation. In November 1661, his Grace was declared Lord Lieutenant of Ireland; where things not going on to Colonel Talbot's † mind, in reference to some of his friends and countrymen, he came very daringly to tax his Grace therein; and it looked so like a challenge, that his Grace, immediately meeting his Majesty, desired to know if it were his pleasure that, at that time of day, he should put off his doublet, and fight duels with Dick Talbot. "No, no!" cried the King; upon which the Colonel was sent to the Tower until the heat was over.

Though his administration in Ireland was executed with integrity, and a splendour hitherto unknown even to that high station, he had his enemies both there and here. There, on account of the operation

of the Act of Settlement, which it was impossible so to frame as to give content to all; and here, on account of various political Court intrigues. Hume, in his History of the Reign of Charles the Second, recites, with feeling, the slights this respectable and meritorious Nobleman suffered from the Court, but he does not state the cause. The fact was, the Duke was strictly connected in friendship with those two virtuous and great characters, Lord Chancellor Clarendon and the Lord Treasurer Southampton; and as neither of those three Noblemen debased themselves by offering servile compliances to the King's Mistresses, and particularly the Duchess of Cleveland, it was determined, after the death of Southampton and the banishment of Clarendon, to get rid of the Duke of Ormond.

For this purpose several intrigues were commenced; but finding his Majesty still attached to his old and faithful servant, and knowing the powerful ascendant the Duke of Buckingham had over him, they intrigued with a party in Parliament, as well as at Court, to procure a pardon for Buckingham, who had, at this time, absconded for killing the Earl of Shrewsbury in a duel. On his return to Court, the King's Mistresses and their friends, which were numerous, put all their cords into his hands; and this man, who was at once the delight and disgrace of the circles he lived in, so poisoned his Majesty's ear, that his (the Duke's) disgrace was determined on.

Previously to this, his Grace had been a second time Lord Lieutenant of Ireland; and though the last time he went he carried over with him the Act of Explanation, which was to supply the defects of the Act of Settlement, and which conciliated, in a great measure, all ranks of people to his administration, his enemies here never lost sight of him. They now attacked him on the topic of expence, and

\* This Palatinate was totally extinguished by the act for the attainder of the late Duke, the second of George the First, chap. viii.

† Afterwards Duke of Tyrconnel.



the want of due economy; and, though even here they brought no formal accusation against him, they gained so far on his Majesty's mind that he recalled him from the Government of Ireland in 1668.

Lord Roberts was his successor; but this Nobleman, it was thought, was only sent as a spy to find out and expose the errors of the last administration; he therefore remained in Ireland but nine months when he was recalled, and succeeded by Lord Berkeley.

All those secret intrigues, which the Duke was well acquainted with, could not but affect his mind, particularly as he had suffered a ten years banishment from his country, his fortune, and friends, and had several times put his life into imminent danger, in forwarding the services of his master; but it was the temper of Charles to live without reflection; hence he was the creature of his favourites who, finding out the art of flattering his passions, often repaid themselves at the expence of their master's honour.

The Duke, however, bore his situation with temper and firmness. Meeting with Sir Robert Southwell in Pall Mall\* soon after his last return from Ireland, "there (says the latter) he discoursed freely on the vicissitudes of fortune; how often it had befallen him to be employed when things were most difficult; how his employments had still been flung upon him; how when he thought his actions the most justifiable they commonly found the hardest interpretation." "Well," said he, "nothing of this shall yet break my heart; for, however it may fare with me in Court, I am resolved to lie well in the Chronicle."

The Prince of Orange came into England in 1670; and being invited on the 6th of December to an entertainment in the city, his Grace attended him; but as he returned in the night, being dark, towards Clarendon House, he was assaulted, and almost assassinated, by that traitor *Blood*, and five of his accomplices. But though mounted by them on horseback, yet he delivered himself, by his valour and presence of mind, almost to a miracle, although they left him for dead. There then issued a proclamation with a thousand pounds reward to seize those malefactors; and although in the month of May following this same *Blood*

attempted to steal the Crown, and was taken with it, yet he was pardoned, had favour and a pension given him, which is a myltery few can explain to this day.

"I have seen this miscreant perpetually at Court," says Sir Robert Southwell, "and as it were affecting to be in the same room where the Duke of Ormond was, to the indignation of every body around him, though neglected and overlooked by his Grace. I remember when it was first told the Duke that *Blood* was taken, and that his Majesty desired to see him, "then," said he, "this man need not despair; for surely no King would wish to see a malefactor but with an intention to pardon him."

(*To be continued occasionally.*)

REV. JAMES DE LA COUR,

(*Author of "The Prospect of Poetry."*  
See a Poem by Thomson to him. Vol. III. p. 74.)

The Rev. James De La Cour was the second son of Robert De La Cour, Esq. of the county of Cork, in Ireland, a Gentleman of good landed property, and descended from an antient and respectable family. He was bred at the University of the city of Dublin; and being early captivated with the writings of Mr. Pope, which were then as much the rage in Ireland as in England, he neglected the *Fathers* for the *Muses*, and dedicated all the time which could be spared from the indispenfable duties of the College to the study and practice of poetry.

His genius supported his inclination; as before he reached the age of twenty he produced a Poem entitled, "Abelard to Eloisa," in imitation of Mr. Pope, which was thought to possess a good deal of the spirit and harmony of the master. From this he proceeded to publish shorter poems and sonnets which were all favourably received; when in the year 1733 (our Author being then about the age of twenty-two), he published his "Prospect of Poetry," which he dedicated to the Right Hon. the Earl of Cork and Orrery.

This Poem, though partly didactic, abounds in many beautiful descriptions of the proper subjects for poetry, ornamented with much classical taste, and above all polished to a degree of harmony which at once reached perfection. So creditable a publication, and at such an

\* Pall-Mall was then one of the alleys in St. James's Park, planted in 1668, and so called from a game that was played there.

age, gained him much and deserved applause; and in this list of admirers he had to count on some of the best judges in both countries.

Soon after this he took holy orders; but the praise of the Poet slackened the zeal of the parson. Instead of exciting that public curiosity which Swift recommends all young Clergymen to obtain, viz. "Does the Doctor preach here to day?" De La Cour produced his sermons as matters of ordinary duty; his muse was the mistress which engaged his principal attention; and, as the Muses generally love "the gay and busy haunts of men," this pursuit was of no service to his promotion or clerical character. The soil of a commercial town, too, is not favourable to poetical talents. Amongst mere *matter of fact men*, the man of rhymes is at least an equivocal character; but when joined to that of a Clergyman, it doubly injures his reputation.

Poor De La Cour had not the prudery of profession to trim with this humour of the people whom he was consigned to live with: he unfortunately, too, loved his bottle as well as his muse; and though he had the example of graver divines (if he had their art of concealment) of indulging in the former with impunity, duplicity formed no part of his character: if he occasionally drank too much, he had the vice of being *found out*; and this being perhaps too often repeated, he sunk in the esteem of his fellow-citizens, who said poetry affected his head; and in a little time they dubbed him with the title of "the mad Parson."

Under this general character, the graver kind of people grew cautious of his acquaintance, whilst the young ones solicited his company for the sake of "smoking the parson." In time he fell so much into this last seduction, that he was the volunteer of any party who would engage him for the night. This constant dissipation at least enfeebled his understanding; and the charge which malice and ignorance at first fastened on him was now realized; his intellects were at times evidently deranged; and he fancied himself, after the example of Socrates, to be nightly visited by a demon, who enabled him to prophesy all manner of future events.

In the career of this unhappy impression, the following circumstance deserves some notice: A gentleman one day meeting the Doctor in a bookseller's shop, during the siege of the Havannah, asked

him, whether he could tell him *when* the garrison would surrender? "O yes, says De La Cour, very confidently, I'll tell you the precise day; it will be on the 14th of August next." "Do you pledge yourself for that day?" "So much so," replied the Doctor, "that I will stake my character as a prophet on it, and therefore I beg you will take a memorandum of it." The Gentleman immediately noted it in his pocket book; and it so happened, that on that very day we had an account of its surrender to the British arms.

A public event thus predicted six weeks before it happened, and falling in so accurately according to the prediction, of course made a great noise in a little place. The common people wondered at, and even philosophers could not resist pausing on the coincidence of circumstances; but the Doctor was elated beyond measure. He now claimed the diploma of a prophet, and expected to be consulted on the issue of all important circumstances.

He continued thus many years *prophesying* and *poetising*; and though in the first he made many mistakes, in the latter he, in a great measure, preserved the *vis poetica*; particularly in his Satires on individuals, which sometimes exposed and restrained those too cunning for the law, and too callous for the pulpit.

He had originally a little estate of about 80l. per year left him by his father, which with the hospitality of his friends enabled him to live independent. Towards the latter end of his life, he sold this to his brother-in-law for a certain sum yearly, and his board and lodging; but at the same time restrained himself from staying out after twelve o'clock at night under the penalty of *one shilling*. In consequence of this the Doctor's balance at the end of the year was very inconsiderable.

He died about the year 1781, at the advanced age of seventy-two, leaving behind him many monuments of poetical talents, and adding another testimony to the truth of the following observation:

"Those who, in confidence of superior capacities or attainments, disregard the common maxims of life should be reminded, that nothing will supply the want of prudence, and that negligence and irregularity long continued will make knowledge useless, wit ridiculous, and genius contemptible."

(To be continued.)



## ESSAY ON THE LOVE OF FAME.

BY CAIUS FITZURBAN.

Quem tulit ad scenam ventoso gloria curru,  
 Exanimat lentus spectator, sedulus inflat.  
 Sic leve, sic parvum est, animum quod laudis avarum  
 Subruit ac reficit.

HOR.

## IMITATED.

O you, whom Vanity's light bark conveys  
 On Fame's mad voyage by the wind of Praise;  
 With what a shifting gale your course you ply,  
 For ever sunk too low, or borne too high;  
 Who pants for glory finds but short repose,  
 A breath revives him or a breath o'erthrows.

POPE.

EVERY enquiry that tends to improve the morals and happiness of the world, every argument whose object it is to make mankind think for themselves, and thus shake off that slavish uniformity observable in modern manners, is entitled to praise. The mind which has for a length of time imbibed a peculiar train of ideas, or which has been accustomed to adopt, with sluggish indifference, the opinions of others, will be rarely found capable of generous or manly exertions; the appearance of difficulty disheartens, the prospect of opposition drives it to despair, until at last it sinks into languour and debility, exclaiming, like Gray's Prophets,

"Leave me, leave me, to repose."

To oppose this mental degeneracy it has been the object of all ages and nations to excite a love of fame: it has been held that "the respect and attention of the world during life, and its applauses after death, are sure means of exciting the mind to virtue; that Providence has implanted in the human breast a love of distinction; and that to attain this end man will undergo hardships of every kind, and sometimes even death itself." This argument has at first sight a very prepossessing appearance; but upon nearer inspection will be found replete with error of a very pernicious tendency. The public mind is easily imposed upon; in whatever light we view it, we can make nothing more of it than the collected mind of individuals, many of them prejudiced, many vicious, and many utterly ignorant of the merits of the candidate who solicits their suffrage. Is the sentence of a body like this to direct our views and actions? Shall this "many-headed beast," as Horace rightly calls it, possess the metamorphic power of

making vice virtue, and virtue vice? Every unprejudiced observer must in an instant be struck with the absurdity of such a tribunal, whose means of information are so vague and uncertain, and whose wayward decisions will frequently confer honours upon successful roguery, and sink modest worth into neglect and oblivion.

Yet, notwithstanding the dictates of reason, though men of enlightened understanding are convinced that true philosophy teaches us to follow virtue, the substantial good, rather than fame, her uncertain handmaid, poets and writers of every description have ever fondly adhered to the idea of the immortality of their works. "*Exegi Monumentum æra perennius*," says Horace; similar to which is the vain-glorious declaration of Ovid at the conclusion of his labours:

"Jamque opus exegi; quod nec Jovis ira,  
 nec ignis,  
 Nec poterit ferrum, nec edax abolere vetustas."

It would be superfluous to mention the number of ancients who have proudly arrogated immortality to their works, or the more specious and humble insinuations of the moderns all ultimately tending to the same goal. To endeavour at once to root out a passion which error has so deeply implanted in the human breast, would be alike presumptuous and vain; but it may diminish the ostentatious swell of human greatness to reflect, that the shouts of a multitude are at best a very equivocal symptom of merit, since fame, as has been well observed,

Not more survives from good than evil deeds.  
 The aspiring youth who fired the Ephesian  
 dome

Outlives in fame the pious fool that rais'd it.

It

It may also afford consolation to those who prefer the practice of virtue to the public display of it, that as men improve in knowledge, character will find its true level; that it is the characteristic of barbarous and bigotted nations to be satisfied and deceived by external splendour, and that in process of time the actions of men must appear in their proper light, and the immortality which they vainly assumed will be no more; or at least be converted, like that of the original deprecators of the world, into an immortality of contempt.

Among the writers who have endeavoured to expose the emptiness of fame, and the foolish vanity of those who toil in pursuit of it, few make a more distinguished figure than the author of the "Essay on Man," a work which, however erroneous it may be as to its general philosophy, must be always admired for the excellency of its practical maxims, and the concise though energetic language in which they are clothed in the following lines:

"Fame but from death a villains name can save,

As Justice tears his body from the grave;  
When what to oblivion better were consign'd  
Is hung on high to poison half mankind."

The reader is at a loss which to admire most, the truth of the observation, or the pointed and epigrammatic manner in which it is expressed; the equivoque on the last line,

"Is hung on high to poison half mankind,"

is peculiarly happy, while the doctrine inculcated of the folly of placing in a conspicuous point of view those vices which should be quietly suffered to slide into oblivion, can never be sufficiently admired.

An acute and ingenious philosopher of

the present day has exhibited, in a masterly manner, the dreadful consequences that frequently result from an obstinate attachment to reputation\*. But when the same author, in a work of profound investigation and philosophic research †, would propose a new system of government, visionary indeed in some points, but in others "devoutly to be wished," and places the love of distinction among the highest motives to the exercise of virtues and talents, herein he seems to contradict himself. That an obstinate attachment to honour or reputation will frequently produce the effects he so forcibly represents, must be allowed; but, at the same time, a love of distinction, if it mean any thing different from a love of honour, will probably produce effects nearly similar. In truth, neither distinction nor honour should be offered to rational beings as inducements to the practice of virtue. We have seen that these can be procured by the resemblance of virtue as well and frequently better than by the reality; and as long as this mode of considering the subject continues, so long will indolence, vanity, and vice continue to dazzle and deceive the world. If mankind could be once convinced, that to practise virtue is to promote the general interest, if the advantages that would result from such a measure, and the universal increase of ease and happiness resulting from it, were exhibited in the strong colouring of reason, and at the same time adapted to the meanest capacity, it seems, that more general good would be produced than by holding forth rewards, which it is insulting to offer, and venal to accept, and which, instead of amending, have from their very essence a tendency to corrupt, by clothing virtue in the garb of selfishness and venality.

#### A N E C D O T E.

WHEN the late King George the Second was once sitting at the theatre, and the players some how forced to delay their appearance, to the great amusement of the upper gallery out leaps a cat upon the Stage. Mr. R——, a rigid tory, was observing to Mr. G——,

an honest whig, "that this made good the old proverb of a cat's privilege to look at a King." "Yes," says the old whig, with no small gravity, "and a very good King too." "Yes," replied the tory (mimicking his gravity), "and a very good cat too."

\* Caleb Williams.

† Enquiry concerning Political Justice.



## TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I send you the following account of *Mr. Brand's "Essay on Political Associations"* for insertion in your valuable repository. It has, indeed, been reviewed in that work; but the subject is so important at this juncture, and discussed in so decisive a manner, that I flatter myself this more detailed examination of it will be both agreeable and useful to your readers. With the author I am wholly unacquainted; I only believe that he is the same I remember about thirty years ago at the University, as a young man of very distinguished talents.

I am, Sir, your humble servant,

PHILARCHUS.

POLITICAL essays will always produce a certain effect in a country like England on the public mind; and this is a very acute and successful defence of *Mr. Reeves's Association* (as it has been called) and of *Government*.

Our Author distinguishes associations into two classes; *offensive and defensive*. The latter intended to maintain things as they are; the former to effectuate their change. Mr. Brand endeavours to prove by reasoning, but principally by arguments from induction, or from history, which alone can create conviction in so complicated an enquiry, that *defensive associations* have never been mischievous; that *offensive* have been so always; must be so necessarily; and in a degree to threaten the existence of the *civil State* in which they are suffered to remain.

The object of this work is so useful and so momentous at the present crisis, that we wish it an extensive and general circulation. It will certainly contribute powerfully, wherever it is read, to excite those to vigilance who have any thing to lose. It will do this with the greater effect, as it is written in a very philosophical and dispassionate spirit, intending to impress the reader, not with the vain images of oratory, but with the weight and evidence of facts. We are sorry that the reasoning is sometimes too close and abstruse for the generality of politicians, and the sentences somewhat intricate, prolix, and complicated in certain parts. Our limits will not suffer us to give so large an account of this valuable tract as it deserves; and yet duty calls upon us to say something to recommend it; something that may convey to our numerous friends a small portion of its very important contents. We shall endeavour to collect a few striking points, and in what we communicate will be as concise and popular as possible, in what regards, in a forcible manner, the public weal at this juncture.

VOL. XXXII, NOV, 1797.

The sixth section treats on the spirit of popular offensive Associations, on the principles of the rights of man (so called.) It has been thought, that combinations and associations to obtain political equality, and to vindicate what are now called the rights of man, are new in the history of the human species. France is very generally supposed to have now exhibited the first example of the calamities such combinations have produced. It would have been fortunate for mankind, and for that fine country in particular, if this opinion had been true. Mr. B. adduces four instances from history of the fatal consequences of the same doctrines to different nations at very different periods: to the Jews in the reigns of Nero and Vespasian; to the Bigaude in the reign of Diocletian; to France in the reign of John; and to England under Richard the Second. We will select and abridge what is said on the insurrection in France, as it applies so strikingly to the present state of that country.

It took place in 1358, and resembled that of 1789, says our Author, not only in its general character, but in particular circumstances. We seem almost to be reading the same history under different names. It was the insurrection of the Jacquerie, to whom the modern Jacobins have succeeded, not only in spirit but in title, after the interval of 440 years. Jacques and Jacobus are both translated James. The principles on which the first of these insurrections, as well as the latter, was formed, was to assert the natural rights of man.

The war with England had exhausted the resources of France: King John was a prisoner in London; the Dauphin, then of the age of eighteen, called an assembly of the States to procure supplies. Here he found every order negligent of the public distress, and desirous only to augment its own power: he therefore hastened their separation. At that juncture,

R r

Charles

Charles the Bad, King of Navarre, aspired to the Throne of France. He and his crimes have been revived in the late Duke of Orleans, one of his descendants.

The Mayor of Paris, Marrel, and the *factious populace*, had been gained over to the party of Charles. An assassin, whom they sent to murder the Treasurer of France, afterwards took sanctuary; the Regent sent two Marshals to apprehend and execute him: Marrel upon this raised the populace, broke into the apartments of the Prince, murdered the Marshals before his face, and when he saw the Dauphin apprehensive of his own fate, as a mark of his protection, snatched the Prince's hat off, and clapped the *cap* (the badge of the *faction of Navarre*) upon his head. The *cap*, indeed, was not *red* entirely; but whether it was *red and blue*, or *blue* only, history has not exactly decided. The Dauphin-Regent was forced to dissemble his resentment, for the Palace had been assailed and entered with violence by 3000 Citizens, each of whom wore the *cap*. They moved under the order of the Mayor, and were probably a part of what has been since called the *National Guard*, belonging to the city.

The Dauphin was afterwards detained in a kind of captivity, where *poison was administered* to him, by which he lost his hair and his nails. In the mean time, the *faction* at Paris, though apparently inclined to Charles, was more disposed to change France into an *effective Republic*. The plan of the leaders of the insurgents was precisely copied in the first of the new French Constitutions; it was *to change the form of the Government, to vest the supreme power in the Third Estate, and to leave the King his title, with little or no authority*. This was the Constitution proposed by the metropolis, but rejected by the other cities of France.

The Regent, who had been obliged to temporize and dissemble, was fortunate enough to escape out of Paris, and *not to be intercepted in his flight*. That capital and the other cities of the kingdom immediately shook off the royal authority, took the government into their own hands, and spread disorder into every province. France was yet to be afflicted with a heavier calamity; *the insurrection of the Fatqueri, or peasantry*. Gibbon, who particularly professes to have examined the original accounts of the principles of these insurgents, for the purpose of acquiring light to fix the character of a similar event in future, declares, *that they asserted the natural rights of man*.

As the historian published his book in 1776, he cannot be suspected of having tortured some obscure and brief notices into a parallel with the late *dreadful revolution in the same country*.

The object of the *insurgents' fury* was the *Gentry*. Their castles were consumed by fire, and levelled to the ground; they were hunted like wild beasts, and put to the sword without mercy. Some of them were impaled, and roasted alive before a slow fire. Their wives and daughters were first ravished, and then murdered. A body of 9000 of the peasants broke into the city of *Meaux*, where the *wife* of the Dauphin, with 300 *Ladies*, had taken shelter. The most brutal cruelty was justly apprehended; but the *Captal de Buche*, though in the service of England, *with the gallantry of a true knight*, flew to their relief, and beat off the peasants with great slaughter.

Mr. B. in a long note on this historical record, justifies Mr. Burke, and the *heroism of knighthood*, from the uncandid aspersions of Dr. Priestley and some others with great ability, learning, and acuteness.

*The seventh Section, on offensive Associations, the objects of which are limited*, examines that of Mr. Fox, which is to continue in force until two Acts of Parliament named therein be repealed. The Associates are engaged to persevere on other point; but Mr. B. refers to a recent and terrible example of the failure of such an engagement. On the 7th of July 1792, Mr. L'Amourette, bishop of Lyons, moved in the National Assembly, "that all those who hold in equal detestation a Republic and two Chambers, and who wish to maintain the Constitution as it is—*Rise*." The words were scarcely pronounced, when the whole Assembly, by an instantaneous impulse, rose from their seats. The two parties advanced, and embraced each other, and solemnly protested their adherence to the Constitution. When this motion was made, Brissot ascended the tribune to pronounce a discourse on the means of securing the State against all its enemies. It is reasonable to suppose, therefore, that the *leaders and the body of his party* were present. It was on the 10th of the following month that the Thuilleries were attacked, and the *King deposed*. Brissot, Louvet, and Barbaroux, in their public speeches and writings, asserted, that this revolution was effected by them and their associates, *to establish a Republic*; and that the day originally fixed on to carry it  
into



into execution was the 29th of July, *twenty-two days only after this public declaration!*

A party, says Mr. B. in another place, may begin with *limits*, and end with *proscriptions*. When the degradation of Richard Cromwell had taken place, the Council of Officers at Wallingford House published a remonstrance, in which they charged the *Malignants* or *Royalists* with having printed lists marking for destruction the godly, especially the King's Judges.

This was an accusation, as Coke declares, intended to prepare the way for the massacre of those unfortunate objects of their hatred. It was debated in a council of war, *to put to the sword all the King's party*. The question was carried in the negative but by *two votes*. In Oliver's Parliament, which met in 1656, a bill had been brought in *to decimate the Royalists*. Many think that such atrocious plans were never agitated in England; but Coke, *the historian*, relates of his *father*, who had been a leading Member of the Long Parliament, and afterwards expelled the House as a Malignant, that he was engaged in a plot against the Protector, to which his *brother*, about nineteen years old, was privy. The *father* and the *youib* were both seized at Yarmouth; and the latter had *burning matches put between his fingers*, to induce him to tell all he knew to the Governor, that is, *to give evidence against the life of his father*. Mr. B. infers, by fair implication from the manner in which this atrocious fact is narrated, that such practices were not infrequent at that period.

Our Author's *ibetheoretical argument* against *offensive Associations* is ingenious and conclusive. It may be thus concisely stated. Let the *success* of an assigned alteration in the State be *probable*, and the *advantage great*; let there be a *small chance* that the progress of alteration will not stop at the acquisition intended, but go on to a state of *anarchy*. Anarchy is the *tyranny of all but one over every one*; it is an *evil* like annihilation to the individual, *infinite*; and though the chance of coming to it be *small*, yet the expectation of it, or the quantity of evil to be set against the goods, exceeds in magnitude any finite good that can be assigned. *Anarchy* our Author in another place compares with *despotism*. In the *last*, if there be 100,000 inhabitants of the country, each of them has the unlimited will of one

only to apprehend; in the *first*, every man will have 99,998 tyrants more.

The eighth and last section contains *Farther Remarks on Mr. Fox's Association*. If the authors of this plan, says Mr. B. carry into effect a general association of the people, is not such an *union irresistible*? Will it excite no *apprehension* in the *Legislature*? The *terror* of an *irresistible petitioner* is not among the *means to be called peaceable*, to procure the repeal of a law. It is not the *legislation of the land*, but *the law of the stronger*, which decides upon the merit of such a petition. But it is only what takes place by the will of the *legislature*, acting in *total freedom*, which is either *legally* or *peaceably* obtained. There are certainly cases of *extreme necessity* when the action of the whole people may be called forth. But it never can be brought forth *peaceably*; it must operate *by force* or *by terror*: such a measure is *resistance* at least; it even amounts to *compulsion*, whether avowed or not, which is something more.

The following remarks on the character of a *populace*, when once *set in motion* as a *mass*, are just, forcible, and awful. When embodied, they are always found to be actuated by the most extravagant opinions afloat: those which most flatter their deceitful hopes, their envy of superiors, their ferocity and spirit of depredation; and that day when the *populace*, calling itself *the people*, shall carry its first great point against a reluctant majority, influenced by the apprehension of tumults out of doors, will be effectively the last day of the power of the three constituent parts of Parliament: for the multitude is brought forward by expectations, diffused generally among them, of a change of their situation in life for the better, of a multiplication of the objects of common use and enjoyment, and a diminution in the number of the privations to which their state condemns them. Their first oratory will make no difference in their situation: disappointment will inflame them still more; and they will be taught to form new expectations from the effect of going farther. Their *leaders*, indeed, will have a *limited object* in view; and, it may be said, will know how to stop them. But the fallacy of relying upon this, which is matter of universal experience, has been recently confirmed. In France, there were some great and well-meaning men among those who first put the whole body of the

people into motion. When they thought they had gone far enough, they chose to stop. A set of *subaltern leaders* at that juncture urged the populace on farther, whose irresistible weight and influence bore them down, and they were trampled to death under their feet. *Their new conductors*, when they deemed themselves securely placed at their head, *wished* in their turn to *pause*: they shared the fate of their predecessors. The multitude were still excited to continue their march by *leaders of a wiler class*. They were, indeed, hitherto arrived only at a *rocky and sandy desert*; a single day's journey would lead them, they were told, to the promised land of perfect liberty and abundance. Their migrations under these last conductors have brought them to the regions of famine, and of anarchy the most bloody and ferocious.

The *Appendix* consists of *six articles*. The first treats of the *statute of treason enacted in the 25th year of Edward the Third*. Mr. B. proves, with great legal learning and ability, that the two *last obnoxious acts* were *necessary additions to it*. He cites the authority of Lord Chief Justice Hale in support of his opinion. The second article treats of the *character of the age of Edward the Third*. This our Author conceives to be far more *informed and enlightened* through all the ranks of the people than is commonly supposed. His chief purpose is to shew, that the insurrections under Richard the Second were *not the excesses of a barbarous age*. No. 3 discusses a *leading cause of the civil wars in the reign of Charles (the First)*. The *Second* is the expression of the *letter-press*, and by a

great oversight *uncorrected*. Mr. B. asserts, from the authority of Count Lally Tollendal, that the persecution and destruction of Strafford, the rash attempt of the King to seize the five Members, and the continuation of the attack upon the royal power, are accounted for by a single fact. Strafford was possessed of *legal proofs of treason* against the Lords Surry and Kimbolton, Hampden, Pym, Strode, Hollis, and Harlerig. No. 4 *vindicates the principles of the Association of the Royalists in the civil wars*. No. 5, *treats on the conduct of Oliver Cromwell from the siege of Exeter to his junction with the Republicans*; and proves, that he had begun to negotiate with the King to restore him to his *just and ancient rights*, but was prevented by the *despotic empire of the little over the great*; to which even his *determined genius* was forced to yield.

The subject of article the sixth and last is, *the correspondence of the order of the succession established at the Revolution, with the principles of the Hereditary Succession of the Crown*. This topic is treated with a very extensive knowledge, and a happy application of the laws of England and of various historical facts.

If in this *succinct* account of Mr. Brand's *Essay* we have succeeded in conveying to the reader a *clear idea* of the importance of its contents, it will be needless to prolong our criticism with praise. Every sincere *lover of peace and of his country* must concur with us in wishing, that it may *pass speedily to the hands*, and be *impressed deeply in the minds of his fellow-citizens*.

## A CHRISTMAS TALE.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

### PART THE FIRST.

**D**URING the suspension of the Saxon laws, and oppressed by the government of the Normans, Adeltrid, a descendant of the Northumbrian Kings of the Hptarchy, lived in a remote part of that district, near the mouth of the Tweed, which was the line of separation from the Scottish border.

In those turbulent times, had Adeltrid been of a less warlike disposition, his situation would have been both disagreeable and dangerous; but endeared to his dependants not only by the possession of the large demesnes, but by suc-

ceeding also to the hereditary benevolence of his family, their attachment formed a strong rampart against the desultory incursions of the borderers.

Frequently had he led his "kindred bands" to battle; frequently had he repelled those hostile invaders; and by a series of conquest excited in them such a terror of his name, that however they might extend their depredations to other estates, they had for several years carefully avoided committing any acts of hostility upon the patrimony of the family of Adeltrid.

William Rufus, at that period the English



English Monarch, a man whose penetrating genius and jealousy of the Saxons pervaded every part of the island, turned his particular attention toward Northumberland; and by that means became acquainted with the character of Adelfrid, which, born on the wings of fame, was almost the general theme. Struck with the traits of valour, of justice and benevolence, which it displayed, but at the same time fearful of the influence which these great and amiable qualities gave him in a part of the country where the utmost danger was to be apprehended, he tore from him by the strong hand of power several manors, reduced the number of his knights from two to one hundred, and lastly commanded him to confine even his hunting excursions, to a certain district; and to use no means to repel the Scottish marauders, without first applying to the Lord Warden of the Marches.

Adelfrid was a wise and prudent man: he saw with concern that resistance would be futile; therefore, whatever might have been his opinion of the treatment which his countrymen in general, and himself in particular, had received from the Norman, he silently submitted to his decree.

To a castle situated upon a rock, which seemed to frown imperious on the turbulent surge, he retired. His retinue, although abridged, was still numerous enough for the purposes of state; and although he had lost more than half of his tenants and vassals, he still found objects sufficient to call forth every exertion of his hospitality and benevolence.

Even in this retirement he heard the trumpet of war found at a distance: his love for his native country prompted him to arm his dependants and rush into the battle, but he was prohibited by a mandate from the Monarch; he had, therefore, no concern in the victory that was obtained by the death of Malcolm the Scottish King, but he had the satisfaction of receiving into his castle some Saxon fugitives, whom Donald, his successor, had driven out of his kingdom; among whom was Edgar Atheling, a prince who was considered as heir to the crown of England, and whose virtues rendered him equally popular in both nations.

Edgar introduced to Adelfrid a knight

who accompanied him, by the name of Duncan, as a man of considerable importance in the kingdom whence they had so lately retreated. The Baron conversed much with him; and although he was of a saturnine cast of countenance, and had also a keenness and asperity in his observations which seemed well to correspond with it, yet judging that these blemishes, if they could be so termed, had been the consequence of his misfortunes, of which Edgar had informed him his portion had been large, he became much attached to him.

The Anglo-Saxons had a strong tincture of religion, which, notwithstanding the bad example that the infamous and debauched lives of the Normans daily presented to them, they generally preserved. Adelfrid was in this particular exemplary. He was a strenuous assertor of the right, and as strenuous a supporter of the customs of the Church, as they had descended to him from his ancestors.

Among these, he was particularly observant of the festival of our Saviour's Nativity, which he did not consider, as many in those rude ages did, as a season of sin and sensuality, but as a period when conviviality chastened by temperance, and benevolence corrected by discretion, ought to extend their influence to all his numerous tenants and dependants.

Ignorant as our Saxon ancestors were, the Baron was an exception from this general misfortune. He knew that more than ten centuries had elapsed since this celebration became a rite of the \* Church. He also knew what deviation there had been in this respect from the conduct of those primitive times. He would gladly have restored to it all its holiness and simplicity; but finding that he had to combat the prejudice of ages, he was obliged to abandon his design; and as he could not totally reform, as much as he could repress the ribaldry and licentiousness which had long obtained the appellations of mirth and hilarity.

On the morning of the Nativity of our Saviour, the standard of the House of Adelfrid was displayed on the turret of his castle, as a signal for such of his knights, tenants, and vassals, as inhabited its vicinity, to assemble. Divine service was performed in the chapel with the utmost solemnity; as, in consequence of the orders that had been given, it was

\* The first celebration of Christmas, Easter, and Ascension Days, was in the pontificate of St. Lewis, coadjutor to St. Peter, who became Pope the 29th of June, 66.

in those of the villages that lay remote from it.

When the Baron, his family, and numerous visitors, had paid those devotions, and performed those offices of religion, which the season demanded, the gates of the castle were thrown open, and the persons appointed dispensed the usual alms to the poor; which consisted of cloathing necessary for the climate and the time of the year, dried provisions for their winter store, and a number of *thrymas*\* proportioned to the number of each family.

These indigent persons were then conducted to large booths prepared for them, where they were served with plenty of victuals and drink; and where, whilst the cheerful fires blazed on the hearths, the harpers sung and recited the warlike deeds of their ancestors, the praises of their Barons, and particularly those actions of courage and beneficence for which the royal race of Adelfrid was distinguished.

Such was the humility that had been practised in the family of the Baron, that it had long been a custom for the representative of it to attend with the first dish at the table of the indigent. His lady, as they were in classes, waited at the second; and his eldest son at the third: at each of which, his chamberlain or stewards presented them with a cup of wine, in which they drank "Health and welcome" to their guests.

This was returned by shouts of joy and universal benedictions.

Adelfrid, Elinor the Baroness, and Ossa their eldest son, having performed this ceremony, returned to the great hall, where a numerous train of knights, their ladies, and squires, waited to receive, and pay to them those compliments which the season demanded.

Target, the jester of the family, did not upon this occasion appear until the sound of the trumpet had thrice announced that the feast was prepared, and part of the company had taken their seats.

The Baron chid him for this want of attention, and asked him, Where he had been? The jester, who according to the licence of those days, was indulged in

great verbal liberty, replied, "To turn a festival into a fast."

"How so?" asked the Baron.

"I am," he continued, "just come from an ordinary where nothing but fish was provided. Or, to explain, I have this fultry day been solacing myself in the river."

"What led you thither?"

"Folly! I had not wit enough to keep my feet dry, but followed a man that was a still greater fool than myself."

"What man?"

"Duncan."

"Yes!" said Duncan advancing: "This generous friend (for friend I shall ever esteem him) saved my life at the hazard of his own! Walking near the edge of the cliff, straining my eyes toward the opposite shore, and at the same time wrapt in thought, my uncautious feet, or rather absent mind, betrayed me, and I fell into the river."

"There you was the fool!" cried Target.

"This man plunged in after me!"—

"There I was the fool!" said the jester.

"That," returned Duncan, "is far from being your real character, however you may assume it as a disguise."

"Am I the only person in the hall that disguises his real character?" Target replied to him in a whisper.

Duncan started, but was silent; the entertainment proceeded, and the conviviality which this conversation had suspended, revived.

When the tables were removed, the sports, which consisted of recitations and songs by the bards and minstrels attached to the family of Adelfrid, commenced. In these Target also made a conspicuous figure: he was well acquainted with the kingdoms both of Scotland and England, and recollected a number of stories and anecdotes relating to the courts and characters of each, which were equally valuable for being either seasoned with pleasantry, or tinged with morality. Grave as Duncan was, he frequently extorted from him a smile; and as frequently blunted the asperity of his observations with sallies of wit and good

\* Thrymas were a small Saxon silver coin, of the value of three pence. They were in some degree suppressed by William the Conqueror and his son; who, although they coined but little money, rather chose that their revenues should be paid into the exchequer in *blank* silver, than in that of the Saxons. But this prohibition did not reach the country, particularly the North, where thrymas were still current when the Saxon line was restored.



humour that delighted the whole company.

Darkness had long enveloped the earth and ocean, save only where the broad gleams of light from the windows of the brilliantly illuminated castle of Adelfrid, played upon the surface of the waves.

The younger part of the company now prepared to dance. The vaulted roof of the hall reverberated the sprightly sound of the tabor and pipe, while their feet beat time to the cadences of the music, which echoed through the long arcades of the castle.

Edgar Atheling and the beautiful Agatha, the daughter of Adelfrid, opened the ball. Offa danced with the no less lovely Bertha, a ward of the Baron's. The more elderly knights and ladies were placed on seats surrounding the hall, their squires attended by them, and even the vassals and principal domestics filled the galleries.

Whilst thus within the castle all were devoted to joy and hilarity; whilst every face shone with pleasure, and every voice was attuned to the rapture of the moment, a storm raged without. Target, who had some time since disappeared, abruptly entered the hall. The entrance of the jester was considered as a signal for the increase of mirth. The company gathered about him, ready to aim the shafts of their wit, and to receive his repartees.

He had not yet spoken a word; but the gravity of his countenance, and his agitation, which was thought to be assumed as the prelude to some pleasantry, caused the juvenile part of them to salute him with a peal of laughter. This he in an instant repressed by exclaiming, "Spare, oh, spare your ill-timed mirth! With jesting I have done for ever! My noble, my generous Lord Adelfrid, if ever there was a scene calculated to excite those emotions of humanity and compassion hereditary to your house, follow me and behold it!"

Mirth at this moment fled, the music ceased, and now the company distinctly heard the shrieks of human voices. Target snatched a torch and rushed out of the hall; several of the knights did the same; the Baron and the rest of his male visitors attended.

They all made toward the cliff; the wind in hoarse murmurs raged against the towers, ramparts, and battlements; the billows with unremitting fury lashed the resounding shore; the rain beat; their torches were in an instant extin-

guished; yet still the company, joined by a numerous band of peasants, whom the storm and shrieks had equally alarmed, proceeded to the cliff, guided only by those broad gleams of light from the windows of the castle; when, dreadful to behold, they could discern a vessel in the most imminent danger of dashing against the rock.

The Baron with uplifted hands and eyes invoked the assistance of Heaven; "for," said he, "from the situation of these poor creatures, I fear all human aid will be ineffectual! Where is the man," he continued, "that will venture to assist these mariners?"

"That will I!" said Duncan.

"And I also!" exclaimed Target.

"And I!" said Offa.

The peasants with one voice cried, "We are ready to use our utmost exertions!"

"Then follow me!" said Target; who with the greatest agility slid down the precipice, and climbing over immense masses of stone, led them to a place where under the shelter of a prominent rock lay, as he knew, a small vessel belonging to the Baron.

Target, Duncan, and several of the men, who were mariners or fishermen, instantly leaped on board; and, notwithstanding the contention of the elements, such was their skill, that they weathered the cliff, and made toward the place where they had discerned the ship. The ship was no longer to be seen: the hurricane increased; the billows ran mountain high; thunder, unusual in that season and northern climate, seemed to rend the heavens, while the atmosphere appeared one blaze of fire.

Although their own safety now became in a considerable degree the object of their care, yet their humanity impelled them still further to explore the coast. Guided only by the incessant flashes of lightning, they suffered their vessel to drive before the wind, until they came under an immense precipice which overhung the ocean, while the rocks beneath caused a whirlpool. In this dangerous situation they discovered the ship which was the object of their search: she was just sinking. Benevolence would not suffer them to listen to the dictates of prudence: they run alongside of her, and one minute only elapsed, during which Target received a child, and Duncan a lady in his arms, while three or four sailors leaped on board, the rest of the crew and female attendants were instantly

instantly swallowed in the unfathomable abyss.

What now was the situation of these sea-girt fugitives? — Almost as deplorable as that from which they had escaped! All the nautical skill of Target, and all the exertions of the pilot and mariners, aided by their intimate knowledge of the coast, would have been insufficient to have enabled them to steer their vessel clear of the rocks, had not the violence of the storm in a fortunate minute subsided, and the light from the castle, which the Baron ordered to be increased, served as a beacon to guide them to the creek. By a rugged and circuitous path Duncan, aided by the mariners and peasants, carried the lady round the cliff to the castle. Target followed with the child.

Thus they arrived at the great hall, where Elinor the Baroness, Agatha, Bertha, and the ladies, who had been apprized of their approach, waited to receive them. Elinor advanced with open arms; at the same instant Duncan exclaimed, “Matilda! my wife!” and the lady, faintly repeating “Walter,” sunk upon his bosom.

Target had just entered with the child in his arms; the light from the chandelier shone full upon the face of the apparently lifeless lady, as she was supported by Duncan and Elinor. Struck with her features, he started: Agatha, observing his emotion, caught the child from him, while throwing himself at the feet, and taking the hand of the fair sufferer, he cried, “My sister! my lovely and beloved Matilda! — my sister!”

The hall, so lately enlivened by mirth and gaiety, was now become a scene of sorrow and confusion. Adelrid, Edgar, Offa, the Barons, the knights, and ladies, every one pressed forward to offer assistance. What assistance was necessary, or how to apply it, seemed likely to be a subject of contention, until the prudent Elinor commanded silence: then ordering Matilda and her child to be conveyed to her own chamber, and attended only by Agatha and Bertha, left her lord to use his efforts to restore the company to a state of tranquillity.

[ *To be continued.* ]

## BURNS AND SCALDS.

EXTRACTS FROM MR. CLEGHORN'S LETTER TO JOHN HUNTER, ESQ. BEING AN ACCOUNT OF A METHOD OF CURING BURNS AND SCALDS.

**I**F the fingers, hands, or lower parts of the arms be injured, they should be *immediately* immersed in cold vinegar — if other parts of the body be burned or scalded, let cloths wetted with vinegar be laid upon them, taking care that the cloths are kept continually wetted with fresh vinegar; and this in slight cases, if *early and constantly* applied, will effect a cure without any other application. In two or three hours after the application of it, the patient will find ease; but as inflammation and heat may perhaps return, and if not attended to produce a sore, the vinegar must be applied to as often as any painful sensation comes on. But if it should happen, either through neglect of using the vinegar speedily, or not continuing it long enough, that the part should blister and degenerate into a sore, it will readily heal by using chalk and poultices hereafter mentioned.

In severe burns and scalds the vinegar must be constantly applied for ten or twelve hours, after which a bread and milk poultice must be put on and remain for eight hours, and when it is removed the sores must be covered entirely with chalk finely powdered, and as much must be used as will quite absorb the matter upon the sores, and appear quite dry all over them. A fresh poultice is then laid all over the whole, and the same sort of dressing with chalk and poultice is to be repeated morning and evening till the sores are healed. In cases where there are large blisters, they must be opened with a needle in different parts, and the water must be gently pressed out with a linen cloth, then apply vinegar, &c. as above directed.

This method will generally effect a cure without producing any scar.



AN ACCOUNT  
OF  
MR. CHARLES MACKLIN.

[Concluded from Page 237.]

ON the 28th of January 1761, he produced at Covent Garden his Comedy of *The Married Libertine*; the satire of which was supposed to be levelled at a Nobleman then living, who was remarkable for his licentious gallantries. It did not meet at first with a cordial reception, but was barely endured, and by the assistance of *Love Alamode* was permitted to be performed nine nights. This Comedy, it has been said, he had an intention of reproducing with alterations. At the beginning of the following season he went to Dublin, and engaged at the Theatre there. In December he brought before the Irish Public his Farce of *Love Alamode*, which was received with as much applause as it had met with in London. The cast of the parts was as follows: Sir Calaghan, Mr. Barry; Squire Groom, Mr. Woodward; Beau Mordecai, Mr. Mefink; and Sir Archy, Mr. Macklin. It was performed upwards of sixteen nights that season.

In 1764 he joined Moflop's Company in Smock Alley, and in July first brought out *The True-Born Scotchman*, since called *The Man of the World*. He continued however with Moflop but a short time; the next season restored him to Barry's house in Crow Street, and he continued in Ireland until 1767, with the exception of coming to England once a year to perform for his daughter's benefit. In the season of 1767-8 he performed at Covent Garden, and on the 28th of November gave the Town a Farce called *The Irish Fine Lady*, which was disapproved, and performed only one night. At this juncture there was a division amongst the Managers of Covent Garden Theatre; and Mr. Macklin was supposed to be the chief adviser of the parties in opposition to Mr. Colman.

In 1770 he returned again to Ireland, taking with him Miss Younge (late Mrs. Pope), who had only acted the two preceding seasons at Drury Lane. Having therefore so able an actress, he once more brought forward his *True-Born Scotchman*, in which he performed the part of

Lady Rodolpha very much to the increase of her own reputation, and to his entire satisfaction. The next season (1771-2) he engaged with Mr. Dawson at Crow Street Theatre, and in the succeeding year returned to London.

He was now seventy-three years of age; a period of life in which the Public has seldom seen an actor retaining his accustomed powers, or eager to extend his fame; but this was not the case with Mr. Macklin. Except some few lapses of memory, he experienced no debility of either mind or body. He had attended carefully to the various performers who had represented the principal characters in Tragedy for many years, and thought he had discovered imperfections in most of them. He therefore proposed to lay before the Town his ideas of the manner in which *Macbeth*, *Richard III.* and (if we are not mistaken) *Othello*, should be performed. The task, it must be confessed, was both arduous and hazardous, but the veteran engaged in it without any diffidence. The 23d of October was the day fixed upon for the performance of *Macbeth*, and curiosity and expectation drew a large audience. Mr. Macklin had against him the prejudices arising from the admirable performance of Mr. Garrick in the character: he had also to contend with a treacherous memory, an utterance far from perfect, a person void of elegance and dignity, and a want of power to vary his features as the warring passions required; yet, with all these drawbacks, he shewed so complete a knowledge of the character, so just a conception of the manner in which it should be represented, so accurate an attention to propriety in the scenes, dresses, decorations, and other incidental parts of the performance, as afforded very general satisfaction, and produced universal applause. Of his own representation of *Macbeth*, there was not so much unanimity of opinion; some persons expressed their disapprobation, and Mr. Reddish of Drury Lane Theatre, with Mr. Sparks, were pointed out as having hissed: the former denied

the fact on oath, which the latter admitted. Violent investives against the veteran's attempt appeared in the papers, which he interpreted into a conspiracy against him. On the next performance (the 30th of October), before the play began, he came on the stage with a roll of newspapers and some letters in his hand, and addressed the audience in a very strenuous manner, complaining of the illiberal treatment he had met with, and undertaking in less than a week's time to produce proofs of his charge against the persons named. He implored the candid attention of the audience, and promised, if they condemned him upon an impartial hearing, never to obtrude a similar attempt upon them again. His address was received with applause, and his performance was accompanied with repeated marks of approbation. By this time parties were formed both for and against the repetition of *Macbeth*. On the third night (the 6th of November), Mr. Macklin again appeared on the stage with papers, and attempted to harangue the audience; but did not experience so much favour as on the former occasion. Many persons considered his proofs against Reddish insufficient, and his insinuations against Mr. Garrick were universally condemned: his performance of the character also this night met with much opposition. A fourth exhibition however was determined upon, which took place on the 13th of November, when the opposition, reinforced by numbers, converted the Theatre into a Bear-garden. Some blows were exchanged, and little of the performance could be heard or attended to.

Here ended, for the present, Mr. Macklin's tragic exhibition; but relinquishing the character did not allay the turbulent spirit which had been excited, nor satisfy those who had opposed him. On the 18th of November he was announced to perform *Shylock* and *Sir Archy Macfarcaim*; but the noise and confusion were so great on his appearance, and were continued with so much fury, that scarce any thing could be distinctly heard. At intervals it was demanded of him to beg pardon, with the addition by some of doing it on his knees. By some the Managers were required to discharge him, and by some he was threatened with personal correction. The confusion at length became so violent that the Managers considered the Theatre in danger, and were obliged to assure the audience, by a

writing exhibited on a board (for nothing could be heard), that Mr. Macklin was actually discharged, and would not be permitted to resume his situation until he had given satisfaction to the Public. The triumph of the opposition was complete.

Mr. Macklin however was not of a temper to submit to the treatment he had experienced: he immediately had recourse to the law for redress, and instituted a process against the principal ring-leaders in the riot. On the 11th of June 1774, cause was shewn by them in the Court of King's Bench, why an information should not be exhibited against them for certain conspiracies, riots, and misdemeanours; when, after hearing their several defences and exculpations, the Court were of opinion, that there was ground against John Stephen James, Joseph Clarke, Ralph Aldus, James Leigh, and William Augustus Miles, to send the case for the determination of a jury. Accordingly it was tried on the 24th of February 1775, when four of the five were convicted of a riot and conspiracy to deprive Mr. Macklin of an opportunity of obtaining his livelihood by the exercise of his profession as an actor, and Clarke of a riot only.

On the 11th of May, the business came on again before the Court of King's Bench, when Mr. Justice Aston reported his minutes of the evidence on the trial. As soon as he had finished, Mr. Howarth, as counsel for Mr. Miles, informed the Court that his client was not present, but with the ship of which he was Purser, and that he would have attended, had he known the day on which the Court intended to give judgment. Mr. Cooper then spoke in behalf of Mr. Leigh, declaring that he was heartily ashamed of his misconduct, and was willing to give Mr. Macklin every compensation his circumstances would allow; that for this purpose he had within these few days sent a person to offer him two hundred pounds as his part of the amends for the damage he had received. Mr. Bearcroft said a few words in favour of Mr. James, as did likewise Mr. Wallace for Mr. Aldus, and Mr. Mansfield for Mr. Clarke. The latter's speech tended to separate Mr. Clarke from the rest of the Gentlemen convicted, by observing, that the degree of his criminality was comparatively trifling, as the evidence did not charge him with having any previous connexion with Mr. Aldus, or the other, and that he



came into the Theatre impartial and unprejudiced, without any design either to oppress or to ruin Mr. Macklin. Lord Mansfield remarked on this, that Mr. Clarke had nevertheless been convicted of a very heinous offence; for that he confessedly came to the Play-house, not having the least reason to be provoked, and finding an actor unmercifully treated by a set of conspirators, who had him in their power, he wantonly joined the pursuit, and aided, as far as he could, to crush and destroy him. Mr. Dunning made a short reply to what the other counsel had said on the part of their respective clients, painting Mr. Macklin's present unfortunate situation in the liveliest colours, representing his loss as amounting to sixteen hundred pounds and upwards, and expressing his reliance on the humanity and justice of the Court, who would, he doubted not, properly relieve a man so violently injured as his client apparently had been. Lord Mansfield then observed on the nature of the offence, called it a national disgrace, and in very severe terms reprobated the conduct of the parties concerned in it. He said, in the first stage of the business he had urgently advised the defendants to make Mr. Macklin an adequate compensation for the great damage he had sustained; that he then particularly pointed out as an advisable measure the saving of the costs by putting an end to the matter at once; that the law expences were now swelled to an enormous sum, which sum the defendants had themselves given rise to by their obstinacy, and want of prudence; that it was evident Mr. Macklin had suffered a very great pecuniary loss; the Court therefore, if they passed judgment, must severely punish the defendants; but from motives of mercy even yet recommended a compromise, and that the matter should be referred to the Master, who would assess the *quantum* to be paid by each to Mr. Macklin. His Lordship informed the defendants, that as they expressed an unwillingness to go before the Master, the Court must proceed to sentence, which would be composed of fine and imprisonment: that as Mr. Macklin would in that case be entitled to a third only of the fine, the Court would certainly proportion them so that the injured party should be no loser. His Lordship further acquainted them, that if the matter was not now settled, Mr. Macklin had it in his power, notwithstanding any sentence of the

Court, to bring his action for damages, and a Jury would without doubt award them to him very amply. A long time was spent between the Court's endeavouring to make an amicable adjustment of the matter, and the final conclusion of it.

At one time Lord Mansfield proposed Mr. Colman as arbiter-general, which the defendants unanimously agreed to, but Mr. Colman declined the office; at length Mr. Macklin rose, and after recapitulating his grievances, he informed the Court, that he had been told his motive for the prosecution, which was now in its last stage, was merely revenge; he said the charge was wholly groundless; he confessed that he had, from the moment he began the process, a feeling of resentment in his own breast, but he said he had also a strong feeling of compassion for the defendants; that he was stimulated to prosecute by the first law of nature, self-defence; that he did not seek to distress the defendants, he only wished for an ordinary compensation for his damages, and an honourable sanction for returning to his vocation. He observed that one of the advocates had hinted at affidavits; he begged to inform the Court, that he had likewise affidavits, affidavits of a tremendous nature! (and witnesses to support them)—affidavits that would unravel a dark piece of business relative to the present cause of litigation; which, notwithstanding the fulness of the evidence adduced, had not been entirely bottomed. The insults and reproaches which had been offered him during the progress of the cause were, he said, innumerable; Mr. Leigh, though he was but a Taylor, had (he declared) a very sharp tongue, and had poured forth a multitude of sarcastic *bon mots* on the occasion. Among other of his insults, Leigh lately met him in Covent Garden, and told him, that though the Court of King's Bench had convinced him he could not hiss an actor off the stage, yet there was no law against laughing in a Theatre, and that certainly the next time he (Macklin) attempted Tragedy, he would have a very merry audience. After recapitulating a variety of circumstances in point, Mr. Macklin declared, that so far from wishing to shew a spirit of persecution, he had used every mode which a man could honourably, nay he might almost say with a meanness of spirit, use to persuade the defendants to compromise the dispute; that he had long

since drawn up a formal plan of accommodation, and submitted it to one of the advocates; that his desires were moderate, and that he would be contented with any award a man of honour would declare was proper to be accepted. He concluded with begging leave to reveal part of his plan to the Court, which was, for the defendants to pay his law expences, to take one hundred pounds worth of tickets on the night of his daughter's benefit, a second hundred pounds worth on the night of his own benefit, and a third on one of the Manager's nights, when he should play. This plan, he observed, was not formed on mercenary views; its basis was to give the defendants popularity, and restore mutual amity. Lord Mansfield paid Mr. Macklin very high compliments on the honourable complexion and singular moderation of this proposal; his Lordship declared, it did him the highest credit; that generosity was universally admired in this country, and there was no manner of doubt but the public at large would honour and applaud him for his lenity. His Lordship added further, that notwithstanding his acknowledged abilities as an actor, he never acted better in his life than he had that day. The proposal was accepted by the parties, and the matter was thus ended.

During the course of the business, Lord Mansfield took occasion to observe, that the right of hissing and applauding in a Theatre was an unalterable right; but there was a wide distinction between expressing the natural sensations of the mind as they arose on what was seen and heard, and executing a pre-concerted design, not only to hiss an actor when he was playing a part in which he was universally allowed to be excellent, but also to drive him from the Theatre, and effect his utter ruin.

Peace being thus restored, Mr. Macklin again appeared on the stage, was received with great applause, and in the course of the season attempted the part of Richard the Third, by which he added nothing to his professional character.

From this time he occasionally performed each season, and at intervals visited Ireland, Scotland, and some of the provincial Theatres. His Comedy of *The Man of the World* had not yet appeared on the English Stage, and doubts were entertained of its success, from the extreme nationality of the prin-

cipal character. At length, however, it was put into rehearsal, and produced at Covent Garden on the 10th of May 1781; when, to the astonishment of the Public, Mr. Macklin, at the age of upwards of fourscore, performed a long and laborious character with a spirit and vigour which might have been admired at the age of fifty. To the success of this piece he was much indebted to the admirable performance of the late lamented Mrs. Pope, in the character of Lady Rodolpha.

His health and the vigour of his mind continued in a most surprising manner for several years; but his memory, never very good, at last began to fail him. On the 28th of November 1782, in the performance of Sir Pertinax Mac Sycophant, he lost his recollection so much that he was compelled to address the audience, and inform them, that unless he found himself more capable, he should not again venture to solicit their attention. On the 10th of January 1789, he found himself in the same state during his performance of *Shylock*. In the second act, conscious of his defect, he came forwards, and with a solemnity well suited to the occasion, he addressed the audience nearly in these words:

“Ladies and Gentlemen,

“Within these very few hours I have been seized with a terror of mind I never in my life felt before: it has totally destroyed my corporeal as well as mental faculties. I must therefore request your patience this night; a request which an old man of EIGHTY-NINE years of age may hope is not unreasonable. Should it be granted, you may depend this will be the last night, unless my health shall be entirely re-established, of my ever appearing before you in so ridiculous a situation.” He recovered himself afterwards, and went through the part as usual.

His last attempt on the Stage was on the 7th of May 1789, in the character of *Shylock*, for his own benefit. He made repeated efforts to overcome the stupor under which he laboured, and which had been apprehended, as a performer was ready to supply his place. He therefore in the second act was obliged to submit to his infirmity, and solicit the audience to permit Mr. Ryder to finish the part. This was immediately assented to, and he retired from the Stage for ever.

He had not possessed prudence and fore-



fore-sight enough to ward against the inconveniences of old age by a timely economy. At the age of near ninety, he was therefore at the chance of accident for a subsistence, and began to have apprehensions of feeling the miseries of poverty. This situation, however, the generosity of his friends, and the liberality of the Public, prevented. A subscription was set on foot for the publication of his two popular pieces, *The Man of the World* and *Love a-la-mode*, and 1582l. 11s. was immediately raised. With 1052l. 12s. 6d. part of that sum, an annuity was purchased of the Westminster Insurance Office, of 200l. for his life, and 75l. for that of Mrs. Macklin, if she survived him. The remainder was applied to his immediate relief, under the direction of Dr. Brocklesby, John Palmer, Esq. of Bath, and

Mr. Longman the Book-seller. The introduction to the Plays was penned by Mr. Murphy.

The remainder of his life cannot but be viewed with pity and concern. Though his mental faculties were so much impaired that he could not recollect his most intimate friends, and his sense of hearing so blunted that he could scarce catch the words pronounced on the stage; in a state little better than that of Swift's *Struldbruggs*; he continued to frequent the Theatre every night, where he sat a miserable spectacle, unable to receive entertainment, and apparently unconscious of what was passing on the stage. He continued this practice until a very short time of his death, which happened on the 11th day of July 1797, at the great age, it is supposed, of ninety-six years.

#### MR. BURKE.

[ *The following Letters from this illustrious Character were addressed to ARTHUR MURPHY, Esq. on his Translation of TACITUS, which, with the true dignity of genius, he dedicated to a man distinguished by Worth, Talents, and Literature, rather than to a Nobleman, who, we have reason to believe, would have received such a tribute from abilities and learning with no small degree of pleasure.* ]

MY DEAR SIR,

I WAS in the country when your most valuable and most acceptable present was left at my house. Since my return, really and literally an instant of time has not been my own: except the hours in which I have fought in vain for sleep, I have passed almost every hour in *Westminster Hall* and its purlieus. From nine o'clock yesterday morning until past six in the evening, I did not stir from thence. Let this disagreeable employment be my excuse, for not having till now discharged the pleasing duty of making my acknowledgements to you for the great honour you have been pleased to confer upon me, with a promptitude equal to the warmth and sincerity of my gratitude. To have my name united with yours and that of Tacitus, is a distinction to which I am and ever shall be truly sensible. The value of the gift is to my feelings infinitely enhanced when it comes from a man of talents, virtue, and independent spirit, which seeks for what aspires to be congenial to it, and does not aim to connect itself with greatness, riches, or power.

I thank you for the partial light in which you regard my weak endeavours for the conservation of that ancient order of things in which we were born, and in which we have lived, neither unhappily nor disgracefully, and (you at least) not unprofitably to your country. As to me, in truth I can claim nothing more than good intention in the part I have to act. Since I am publicly placed (however little suitably to my abilities or inclination) I have struggled to the best of my power against two great *Public Evils*, growing out of the most sacred of all things, Liberty and Authority. In the writings which you are so indulgent as to bear, I have struggled against the Tyranny of Freedom: in this my longest and last struggle, I contend against the Licentiousness of Power.—When I retire from this, successful or defeated, your work will either add to my satisfaction, or furnish me with comfort. *Securiorem et uberiozem, materiam senatuti seposui.* I quote the original, as I have not yet had time enough to turn to that part of your Translation, where the same thought

thought is certainly not less happily expressed.

I am, with most sincere respect and affection,

My dear Sir,  
Your most faithful, obliged,  
And obedient humble servant,  
EDM. BURKE.

Duke street, Sunday,  
May 26, 1793.

MY DEAR SIR,

I HAVE not been as early as, to all appearance, I ought to have been, in my acknowledgments for your present. I received it in due time; but my delay was not from the want of a due sense of the value of what you have sent, or of the honour you have done me in sending it. But I have had some visitors to whom I was obliged to attend; and I have had some business to do, which, though it is not worth your while to be troubled with it, occupied almost every hour of the time I could spare from my guests: until yesterday it was not in my power so much as to open your Tacitus.

I have read the first book through; besides dipping here and there into other parts. I am extremely delighted with it. You have done what hitherto, I think, has not been done in England: you have given us a translation of a Latin prose writer, which may be read with pleasure. It would be no compliment at all to prefer your translation to the last, which appeared with such a pomp of patronage. GORDON was an author fashionable in his time, but he never wrote any thing worthy of much notice, but that work; by which he has obtained a kind of eminence in bad writing: so that one cannot pass it by with mere neglect. It is clear to me that he did not understand the language from which he ventured to translate; and that he had formed a very whimsical idea of excellence with regard to ours. His work is wholly remote from the genius of the tongue, in its purity, or in any of its jargons. It is not English, nor Irish, nor even his native Scotch. It is not fish nor flesh, nor good red herring: yours is written with facility and spirit, and you do not often depart from the genuine native idiom of the language. Without attempting, therefore, to modernize terms of art, or to disguise ancient customs under new habits, you have contrived things in such a manner that your readers will find themselves at home. The other Translators do not familiarize you

with ancient Rome: they carry you into a new world. By their uncouth modes of expression, they prevent you from taking an interest in any of its concerns. In spite of you, they turn your mind from the subject, to attend with disgust to their unskilful manner of treating it: from such authors we can learn nothing. I have always thought the world much obliged to good translators like you. Such are some of the French. They who understand the original are not those who are under the smallest obligations to you; it is a great satisfaction to see the sense of one good author in the language of another. He is thus *alias et idem*. Seeing your author in a new point of view, you become better acquainted with him: his thoughts make a new and a deeper impression on the mind. I have always recommended it to young men on their studies, that when they had made themselves thorough masters of a work in the original, then (but not till then) to read it in a translation, if in any modern language a readable translation was to be found. What I say of your translation is really no more than very cold justice to my sentiments of your great undertaking. I never expected to see so good a translation. I do not pretend that it is wholly free from faults; but at the same time I think it more easy to discover them than to correct them. There is a style which daily gains ground amongst us, which I should be sorry to see farther advanced by the authority of a writer of your just reputation. The tendency of the mode to which I allude is to establish two very different idioms amongst us, and to introduce a marked distinction between the English that is written, and the English that is spoken. This practice, if grown a little more general, would confirm this distemper, such I must think it, in our language, and perhaps render it incurable.

From this feigned manner of *falsetto*, as I think the musicians call something of the same sort in singing, no one modern historian, ROBERTSON only excepted, is perfectly free. It is assumed, I know, to give dignity and variety to the style; but whatever success the attempt may sometimes have, it is always obtained at the expence of purity, and of the graces that are natural and appropriate to our language. It is true, that when the exigence calls for auxiliaries of all sorts, and common language becomes unequal to the demands of



extraordinary thoughts, something ought to be conceded to the necessities which make "Ambition Virtue;" but the allowances to necessities ought not to grow into a practice. Those portents and prodigies ought not to grow too common. If you have here and there (much more rarely, however, than others of great and not unmerited fame), fallen into an error, which is not that of the dull or careless, you have an author who is himself guilty, in his own tongue, of the same fault, in a very high degree. No author thinks more deeply, or paints more strongly; but he seldom or ever expresses himself naturally. It is plain that, comparing him with *PLAUTUS* and *TERENCE*, or the beautiful fragments of *PUBLIUS SYRUS*, he did not write the language of good conversation. *CICERO* is much nearer to it. *TACITUS* and the writers of his time have fallen into that vice, by aiming at a poetical style. It is true, that eloquence

in both modes of rhetorick is fundamentally the same; but the manner of handling is totally different, even where words and phrases may be transferred from the one of these departments of writing to the other.

I have accepted the licence you have allowed me, and blotted your book in such a manner that I must call for another for my shelves. I wish you would come hither for a day or two. Twenty coaches come almost to our very door. In an hour's conversation we can do more than in twenty sheets of writing. Do come and make us all happy. My affectionate compliments to our worthy Doctor. Pray believe me, with most sincere respect and regard,

My dear Sir,

Your most faithful

And obedient humble servant,

EDM. BURKE.

Beaconsfield, Dec. 8, 1793.

---

THE  
LONDON REVIEW  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL,  
FOR NOVEMBER 1797.

---

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

---

Biographical Anecdotes of the Founders of the French Republic, and of other eminent Characters who have distinguished themselves in the Progress of the Revolution. 8vo. 1797. Johnson.

WE observe with concern that this country has long been infested with a set of writers, whose favourite employment appears to be to justify the measures of our enemies, and to palliate every enormity committed by them. Of this species is the present Compiler. Not content with generally applauding the conduct of those who conduct affairs in France, he has taken every occasion to throw out invectives against Kings as despots; against Nobility and Clergy, under the affected term of aristocrats; and against the people who are content

with the present Government, as little better than slaves: he is also particularly inveterate against Mr. Burke. So eager is he in his wish to serve his friends in France, that he actually seems disposed to pardon the last violence committed in that country against their own Constitution. Thus, speaking of the late Director Barthelenny, without any censure on the enormous measure (p. 41.), we are coolly told, that difference of opinion appeared to have increased to so high a degree as to occasion open hostilities to break out between the Directors, which since

since led to the expulsion of Barthelemy and Carnot from the Directory, and even their expulsion from France. He adds, we suppose as a justification, that Barthelemy, "though inclined to a limited Monarchy, might not entertain Republican sentiments in the degree which his situation, as one of the first Magistrates of his country, required."—A very satisfactory reason, it must be confessed, for transporting a man to a pestilential climate, and confiscating his property without any specific charge or trial. In defence of one of his heroes (p. 380.) he says, speaking of the abettors of the Directory, "Supposing this true, could any thing be more natural than that the Republic should be supported by her founders? They are compelled, even in their own defence, to make a common cause with the Directory, against the movements of the Bourbon party." His attempt to excuse the horrible excesses at Lyons, Nice, &c. (p. 379.) is not less deserving of censure.

The shameful and groundless innuendo against the much-injured and calumniated Queen (p. 347.) will not be read without the detestation of every man who has the feelings of humanity; nor the attempt to clais our Henry the Eighth with Collet d'Herbois and Robespierre (p. 142.) pass without contempt. Henry, bad as he was, and perhaps every other King that ever reigned, were angels of light when compared with the monsters of Republicanism. But though every offence of Kings is to be charged on the kingly office, yet we are at the same instant told, "that the massacres of the priests in September, the civic baptisms or drownings in the Loire, and the excess of punishments inflicted on the wretched insurgents at Lyons, by means of canister and grape shot, attach only to the perpetrators, not the Revolution." In one part of this work (p. 418.) he seems inclined to defend Robespierre and his Committee, as being compelled by their critical situation to adopt terrible measures in their political and judicial proceedings; and in one passage he wonders no defence has ever appeared of that monster, without whose horrible excesses the Republic could not have existed.

For these sentiments we have no doubt we shall be told (p. 213.) that we exhibit symptoms of contracted minds and aristocratical prejudices: with this we are content; while prejudices like those exhibited by this author stare the public

in the face with unblushing effrontery, we deem it our duty to point them out to observation.

This Compilation comes without any authority, and in reading it over we observe many things which we know are not true, as well as many partially represented. The Editor himself seems aware that his work is liable to objection on this ground, as he admits that many inaccuracies may have escaped correction, and solicits for speedy correction and more complete information, should any errors in point of fact have escaped him.

In conformity to this wish we shall, as a specimen, point out to him the following instance, from which his candour in other articles may be estimated: (p. 134.) Speaking of the Duchess of Polignac, he says, "This beautiful woman, whose large blue eyes, expressive features, elegant person, and refined wit, formed a central point, around which all those who wished to rise at court—and this included nearly the whole body of the nobility, and all the dignified clergy—rallied as to a common centre, died at Vienna of a broken heart! What terrible disaster could occasion this catastrophe? *It was the retreat of the Prussians from Champayne; a retreat which saved her native country from subjugation and dismemberment!*"

After this positive statement, let us enquire into the real fact. Is there no truth suppressed, no fact perverted? It will be sufficient to answer, that the Prussians began their retreat in October 1792, and the Duchess died at Vienna the 3d of December 1793, fourteen months after, as he truly says, of a broken heart. Had he not designed to suppress or pervert the truth, he would have added, that on the 16th day of October, about six weeks before, the Queen of France, her friend, patroness, and benefactress, had been (as he himself admits) inhumanly murdered; and this event, as it was well known, broke the heart of the Duchess. Such attachment and affection, it might be expected, would produce, to use the French jargon, *honourable mention* even from the iron heart of a Republican, but the Duchess was an aristocrat, and what right has an aristocrat to be spoken of with either truth or justice?

After the censure we have passed on this work we shall add, that the writer's literary talents are not contemptible, had they been employed without such gross partiality as he has shewn. As a specimen,



specimen, we extract the following account of VALADI, which we have been the most entertained with, and as it will shew what materials may be employed in the foundation of a Republic :

“ GODEFROI IZARN, Marquis de Valadi, was a native of that district of France which, under the old Government, was called *La Rouergue*, and which is now included in the department of L’Aveiron. His family was rich, noble, and ancient ; but having been for many years resident on its estate, in a remote province, it was unknown at Versailles ; and was consequently excluded from the favours and honours so liberally bestowed upon more assiduous courtiers. To relieve it from this obscurity, Valadi’s father sought an alliance with some family possessed of what was called *illustration at court* ; and pitched upon that of the Comte de Vaudreuil, then in high favour with the Queen. Nor did the Count hesitate to accept for his son-in-law a young man who was heir to an estate much larger than his own. In consequence of this agreement between the two fathers, Mademoiselle de Vaudreuil and young Valadi were married, when her age did not exceed thirteen, and when he had scarcely numbered three years more.

“ Endowed by nature with strong faculties and an exalted imagination, Valadi, while growing up to manhood, imbibed from the ancient authors a love of philosophy, an ardent passion for liberty, and a romantic turn of mind. This disposition accorded ill with the severity of an unfeeling father, with the brutal tyranny of a pedantic tutor, and with the arbitrary manner in which his hand had been disposed of, and his affections pledged to a young woman, whose moral qualities bore no resemblance to his own. ‘ He wanted a soul,’ he said, ‘ and they had given him nothing but a body.’ His resentment at the ill treatment he had received, increased with increasing years ; while his spirits, which were naturally high, subsided into a deep and listless melancholy, from which the necessity of exertion, or some incident more than commonly pleasant, alone could rouse him. In his moments of dejection, it was painful to be in his society. He was as wayward as a child :

but when he suddenly started into his sublimer moods, his flights of fancy were equally lofty, delightful, and eccentric.

“ Such was his state of mind when, in the year 1786, he resolved to escape from a kingdom of whose artificial manners he had been the victim, and to seek for more simple habits of life, and for souls more congenial, in countries reputed to be free. With this view he came to England, being at that time about nineteen years of age. He had not been long in London \*, before every effort was made by his family to prevail on him to return. The French Ambassador solicited in vain ; and a friend, sent over by M. de Vaudreuil, found remonstrances and entreaties *equally ineffectual*. But as Valadi was fearful that force or artifice might be advantageously employed in the metropolis in order to get him away, he removed to an academy at Fulham, where he studied the English language and laws, with great assiduity.

“ A stay of three or four months, seconded by great powers of mind, obtained him the mastery of our language ; but was far from confirming the enthusiastic admiration he had felt for the British Constitution. He fancied, Heaven knows with what truth, that the Executive Government had contrived, by means of influence and corruption, to identify itself with the Legislative Body ; and thence he concluded that Parliament, instead of being the *Ægis* of Liberty, was a more potent engine of Despotism than could be produced in any other form ; because ancient prejudices, surviving its ancient Constitution, gave the fair colour of legitimate power to the foulest encroachments upon our national rights. Strongly impressed with these opinions, he was desirous of visiting America, where he hoped to meet with freedom in a less sophisticated shape. But this was not a project of easy execution.—His family refusing to make him any remittances, his purse was altogether inadequate to the exigencies of an adventure in a country so remote. Some kind of a bargain, however, he made with an American Captain ; and was waiting for a wind at a miserable alehouse in Wapping, when Madame de Vaudreuil and her daughter came to

“ \* He was recommended to Mr. Bell of the Strand, and for the first two or three months resided at his house.”

England in pursuit of the runaway. The entreaties of his mother-in-law, and the tears of his virgin-bride, seduced the young philosopher from his purpose; and he consented to accompany them to France, where immediately after he obtained an ensigncy in the French Guards.

“Still, however, his opinion of the unsuitable match made for him by his father remained the same. He went, indeed, frequently to the country-house of M. de Vaudreuil, and sometimes he passed whole weeks there; but, to the great surprise of *Madame*, and probably to the still greater astonishment of her daughter, he never indicated any wish to consummate his nuptials, although the hand of Nature had long written “woman” upon the fair person he had espoused. The patience of Madame de Vaudreuil, who was desirous of having in her family an heir to Valadi’s estate, being at last exhausted, she led him one evening, *somewhat loth*, to her daughter’s room; and, giving him to understand that her house afforded no other bed for his accommodation, left him there to lament his hard fate, in being thus compelled to pass the night with one of the prettiest women in all France.

“It was not to be supposed that the enthusiast of liberty, and the philosopher, could patiently endure the slavish restraints imposed on the armed agents of despotism, or relish the light and frivolous conversation of young military men. Valadi accordingly made but an indifferent soldier, and associated little with his corps. At length, his situation became so uneasy, that one morning, in the early part of 1787, he waited upon the Duke de Biron, and resigned his commission into that veteran’s hands. Then returning to his lodgings, he cut off his hair close to his head; laid aside his usual dress, the neatness of which bordered upon elegance, and assumed a habit, quaker-like in form and colour, but worn in a very slovenly way.

“Shortly after he made an excursion to Geneva; and there he chanced to meet with an English Pythagorean, well known by the name of *Black Pigot*, who confined himself entirely to vegetable fare. Valadi immediately adopted this gentleman’s dietetic system, and for several years after never tasted animal food.—Notwithstanding a mode of living, which in a long sea-voyage would have subjected him to the greatest privations, and notwithstanding the expedient that Madame de Vaudreuil had

employed to reconcile him to his wife, Valadi still retained his intention of visiting America, whither his friend Brissot was already gone. But his supplies of money were so completely cut off by his father’s avarice, and displeasure at his eccentric conduct, that when he came to Nantz, he found his embarrassment still greater than it had been at Wapping. He had not wherewithal to pay his passage. He told the American Captain, however, that though destitute of money, he had it in his power to make him an ample compensation for the trouble and expence he might occasion during the voyage. “In what way?” said the Captain, who expected to receive some article of merchandize instead of cash. “I will teach you philosophy,” said Valadi. Unfortunately, philosophy was a commodity for which the honest seaman knew of no market, and he begged leave to decline taking it on board.

“While Valadi was waiting for more substantial means of effecting his purpose, the increasing difficulties of the Court, and the growing discontent of the people, induced him to revisit Paris.—“I thought you were in America,” said one of his friends on seeing him. “No,” answered Valadi, “things are growing too interesting in my own country.” But as the progress of events, and of public opinions, was sluggish in comparison of his ardent mind, his hopes of seeing the French rise from their knees, and assume the commanding attitude of a nation determined to be free, soon subsided. He no longer thought that his presence could be of any avail, and in the summer of 1788 returned to England. So little was his fondness for philosophy abated during his absence, that one of his first cares, on arriving in the capital, was to visit a gentleman of eminence in the literary world, and to propose to him the station of chief of the Pythagorean sect. Followers, he assured him, he could not fail to find in every quarter of the globe. Upon his refusal, Valadi intimated some intention of assuming the honourable post himself. “But in that case,” said the Englishman, “would it not be proper that you should understand Greek?”—“True,” answered Valadi; “I had forgot that. I will go and study it at Glasgow.”

“He set off for that place on foot; staid there six months; and then returned to London, where he chanced to hear that Mr. Thomas Taylor, of Walworth, was



was generally considered as the principal Pythagorean in England. Valadi immediately purchased his works; and, after having perused them, dispatched the following scroll, which is highly characteristic of his eccentricity, talents, and temper of mind:

TO THOMAS TAYLOR, BETTER NAMED  
LYSIS, G. IZARN VALADI, OF  
LATE A FRENCH MARQUIS  
AND TANISSAIRE,

*Sendeth Joy and Honour.*

12 Xbre. 1788. vulg. æra.

‘O Thomas Taylor! mayst thou welcome a brother Pythagorean, led by a Saviour God to thy divine school! I have loved wisdom ever since a child, and have found the greatest impediments, and been forced to great struggles, before I could clear my way to the source of it; for I was born in a mere barbarous country than ever was Illyria of old. My family never favoured my inclination to study; and I have been involved in so many cares and troubles, that it cannot be without the intervention of some friendly Deity, that I have escaped the vile rust of barbarism, and its attendant means of foul. My good fortune was, that I met, eighteen months ago, an English gentleman of the name of Pigot, who is a Pythagorean philosopher, and who easily converted me to the diet and manners agreeable to that most rich and beneficent Deity—Mother Earth; to that heaven-inspired change I owe perfect health and tranquillity of mind, both of which I had long been deprived of. Also my own oath has acceded to the eternal oath (which mentions the golden commentator on G. V.), and I would more cheerfully depart from my present habitation on this Themis-forsaken earth, than defile myself evermore with animal food, stolen either on earth, in air, or water.

‘I met with thy works but two days past. O divine man! a prodigy in this iron age! who would ever thought thou couldst exist among us in our shape! I would have gone to *China* for a man endowed with the tenth part of thy light! Oh, grant me to see thee, to be lustrated and initiated by thee! What joy, if, like to *Proclus Leonas*, to thee I could be a domestic! who feel living in myself the soul of *Leonidas*.

‘My determination was to go and live in North America, from love of Liberty, and there to keep a school of Temperance

and Love, in order to preserve so many men from the prevailing disgraceful vices of brutal intemperance and selfish cupidity. There, in progress of time, if those vices natural to a commercial country are found to thwart most of the blessings of Liberty, the happy select ones, taught better discipline, may form a society by themselves, such a one as the Gods would favour and visit lovingly, which would preserve true knowledge, and be a seminary and an asylum for the lovers of it.

‘There I would devoutly erect altars to my favourite Gods—Dioscuri, Hector, Aristomenes, Messen, Pan, Orpheus, Epaminondas, Pythagoras, Plato, Timoleon, Marcus Brutus, and his Portia; and, above all, Phœbus, the God of my hero Julian, and the father of that holy, gentle *Commonwealth* of the Peruvians, to which *nullus ulior* has, as yet, been succeeded!

‘Music and Gymnastic are sciences necessary for a teacher to possess—(what deep and various sense these two words contain!) and I am a stranger to both! O Gods! who gave me the thought and the spirit, give me the means; for all things are from you.

‘Thomas Taylor, be thou their instrument to convey into my mind, knowledge, truth, and prudence! Do thou love and help me. I will go to thee to-morrow morning.

‘P. S. May I look to thee, endowed with an *ancient* and no modern enthusiasm!

‘GRACCHUS CROTONEIOS.’

“According to the promise contained in his letter, Valadi waited upon Mr. Taylor the following day; threw himself in due form at his feet; tendered to him a small sum in bank notes, which at that moment constituted all his fortune; and begged, with great humility, to be admitted as a disciple into his house. His prayer was granted; and for some time he enjoyed the advantage of imbibing philosophy from the fountain-head: but, finding himself more formed for an active than a contemplative life, he determined to quit philosophy, in order to take some share in the political commotions which began to agitate France with redoubled force. When he took leave of his respectable master of philosophy, he had exchanged his quakerlike apparel for a complete suit of military clothes. ‘I came over Diogenes,’ said he; ‘I am going back Alexander.’

“ It was now the spring of 1789; and every thing, indeed, announced a revolution, in which he was far more instrumental than is generally supposed.

“ At the death of the Duke de Biron, whom the French Guards considered as their father, the Marquis du Châtelet was appointed to command them in his place. He was a rigid disciplinarian; and, being one day present at the exercise of the grenadiers, was imprudent enough to say, that there was not one of them who ought not to be sent to the drill of the *Régiment du Roi*. The bold and veteran bands he was inspecting, trembled with rage at the insulting expression; forwarded it from mouth to mouth, and treasured it up with their revenge. Valadi was no stranger to their discontent. He went to the barracks of the grenadiers, and persuaded them to accompany him to the Palais Royal, where the Parisian malecontents were accustomed to assemble. The soldiers were received by the people with joyful acclamations, and were welcomed with refreshments, which they repaid by declaring themselves friendly to the popular cause. When this manœuvre had been practised several times under the same auspices, the Government took the alarm; issued orders for Valadi's arrest; and, if his own assertion may be credited, condemned him to be privately put to death. But timely intimation being given him of his danger, he fled to Nantz, and concealed himself on board an American ship; where the police officers, by whom he was closely pursued, sought for him in vain.

“ In the mean time, the people of Paris, encouraged by the countenance they had received from the Guards, and sure of their neutrality, if not of their support, proceeded to the attack of the Bastille; and, aided by the skill and intrepidity of their new military friends, carried the ‘*King's Castle*’ by assault. This was the signal of Liberty to Valadi, as well as to all France. He ventured forth from his hiding place, re-appeared upon the scene, and was witness to the annihilation of a Government which a few days before had doomed him to die.

“ Some time after, he repaired to his native country, in order to oppose his popularity to the resentment which the peasantry harboured against his father.— He saved the *Château* and the *Seigneur*; but these services were of no value in the

estimation of the old man, who detested his political sentiments still more than his former eccentric pursuits. Valadi could obtain neither marks of affection nor money; and returned to Paris in a state of poverty highly honourable to his filial affection; since he rather chose to endure it, than to compel his father by law to surrender an estate to which he was entitled in his mother's right.

“ From this extreme indigence he was relieved, in 1792, by a *Bourgeois* of his own province, who purchased of him the reversion of a small piece of land for thirty thousand livres. Since his return from his father's mansions, his dress had been either the worse habit of a common National Guard, or a shabby blue coat, generally accompanied by a beard of frightful length, and always by a brown cropt head that was kept a stranger to the comb—a figure dirty, and gaunt, and grim, and horribly unlike the frame of a French Marquis. But when this golden shower washed him clean, his person assumed quite a different appearance: his quakerlike suit was of the finest cloth, and most delicate blossom colour, and was worn with all the concomitants of a studied and refined simplicity.

“ But though his person was thus polished, his political ferocity remained the same. On one of the latter days of July, a friend, who called at his lodgings\*, was surprised at seeing a common musket, a cartridge-box, and the sabre of a grenadier, suspended in his room. ‘What!’ said he, ‘are you going to the frontiers?’—‘No,’ answered Valadi; ‘but I have every thing prepared for the assault of the Thuilleries.’—It does not follow hence that there was any regular plan to attack the palace, or that Valadi was one of the conspirators. It is far more probable that he foresaw, in common with other sagacious men, that the King's neglecting the country, his equivocal conduct, and his detaining the Swiss Guards about his person in defiance of a positive law, would produce the explosion that, on the 10th of the following month, hurled the unhappy Monarch headlong from his throne.

“ The dissolution of the Legislative Assembly followed, and the convocation of a National Convention, to which Valadi was returned a member for his native country, the department of L'Aveiron. In that factious body he adhered to the Girondists; and, though he

\* In the Hôtel du Roi, close adjoining to the court-yard of the Thuilleries.”



did not distinguish himself as a speaker, his talents, his influence, and his name, afforded them considerable support. On the trial of the King, nothing could be more noble than Valadi's opinion: he voted that Louis should be kept in honourable confinement till the termination of the war; that he should then be sent out of the Republic with a large pension; and that a fortune should be bestowed by the nation upon Madame Elizabeth, suitable to the high expectancies of a daughter of France. His suffrage being erroneously reported by the Journalists, Valadi, to correct their misrepresentation, affixed a placard to the walls of Paris, which ended with the following remarkable words: 'It became Philippe Egalité, whom Louis XVI. pardoned in 1787, to condemn him to death; and it became me, whom in 1789, and in his secret council, he condemned to die, to vote for the preservation of his life.'

"This was a grievous offence to the faction of the Mountain; and some hand bills, which he signed with the name of *Annington*, and in which he endeavoured to expose their dangerous practices, exasperated them still more. He was consequently included in the proscription of the party of philosophers who were not more richly stored with talents and virtues, than deficient in vigour, prudence, and a knowledge of the world. Valadi got safe out of Paris; joined Louvet and his companions in their flight to Brittany; and shared in

their perils, hardships, and hair-breadth escapes. The state of his mind on one of these occasions was highly affecting; for though we may admire the man who meets death without dismay, our feelings are certainly acted upon with more effect by those who appear to have some feeling for themselves. Being concealed with Louvet and some others in a loft, where they had reason to suppose themselves in danger of immediate detection and death, Valadi, who was worn out with previous fatigue, and with anxiety, confessed that he was unable to endure the idea of his own destruction. A few minutes after his terrors redoubled, when a hoarse voice rudely bade them come down, and refused to explain the meaning of the injunction. This alarm, however, proved a false one; and Valadi, while wandering from place to place in search of an asylum, obtained a fatal experience of the little dependance that is to be placed upon friends in the hour of distress. In a desperate attempt to pass through Perigueux, he was recognized, and guillotined on the 11th of December 1793, by the ferocious agents of Robespierre.

"Thus perished one of the purest and most ardent patriots that France has seen—a man whose judgment was not equal to his capacity of mind; whose weak nerves did not always second the generous impulses of his soul; and whose unequal temper often cast a shade over the steadiest benevolence of his heart."

An Authentic Account of an Embassy from the King of Great Britain to the Emperor of China, &c.

[Continued from Page 252.]

WE are now advanced to the *Second Volume* of these *Travels*; the *first chapter* of which describes the passage to the Ladrone Islands, near Macao, and thence to Chusan. The *suspicious* and *cautious* character of the nation they were approaching begun now to operate upon some of those who were shortly to be the objects of its attention.

"The Squadron being now upon the confines of China, and the Ambassador about to send messengers to Macao, application was made to his Excellency by two native Chinese, who had been companions of the interpreters, and to whom his Excellency had granted a passage in the Hindostan, that they might be taken ashore by the same opportunity. They

had conducted themselves throughout the voyage with great propriety. One of them, who was uncommonly expert in writing the Chinese characters, had usefully assisted in the translation of papers into that language, preparatory to the Ambassador's arrival in China. His Excellency wished to make him a compensation for his trouble; but though he had no means of subsistence besides a very scanty allowance from Rome, no efforts were able to persuade him to accept money or presents of any kind. He considered himself as under much obligation, not only for the opportunity given him of returning to his country, but for the civilities shewn to him during the voyage. He felt both gratitude and esteem to the English nation;

tion; and ample justice would be done to its character in China, were his opinions on the subject adopted by his countrymen.

“ One of the interpreters wished also at this time to retire from the service of the Embassy. He began to be extremely apprehensive of being noticed by the Chinese government, in case he continued with the Ambassador, as, by the laws of the country, he was liable to punishment, both for having left it without permission, and afterwards for accepting an employment from a foreigner. A greater firmness of mind enabled his companion, the other Chinese interpreter, though exactly in the same predicament, to adopt a very different determination. He considered himself as having entered into an engagement to accompany the Embassy throughout, and was not to be deterred from what he once had undertaken, by subsequent reflection upon the danger that might attend it. There was reason, indeed, to hope, that the Ambassador might be able to protect him, should it even be discovered that he had been born within the confines of the Chinese territories. He was a native of a part of Tartary annexed to China, and had not these features which denote a perfect Chinese origin; but his name having a signification in the language of that country, he changed it for one that bore the same meaning in English. He put on an English military uniform, and wore a sword and a cockade. He thought it right to take those precautions for his safety; but was prepared for any event that might take place, without being in the least disturbed about what it might be.

Admiring, as we do most sincerely, the heroism of this Chinese, every circumstance in the occurrence proves, with the strongest evidence, the *jealous and severe* system of *administration* adopted by these *suspicious Asiatics*. We hope our readers will not impute to us a proneness to the same failing, but we cannot help *suspecting*, that the *fixed determination* of the *Companion to the Interpreters* not to accept from Lord Macartney *either money or presents of any kind*, is not to be completely solved on the principle of *disinterestedness alone*. Probably he was glad to fet himself entirely free from every mark of discrimination by which his enemies might be enabled to track him back to the European Continent.

As the English ships kept approaching the coast of China, and were now off the Chu-an Islands, the sight of a vessel of

uncommon construction, as well as size, such as the Lion certainly appeared there, put, for a time, almost an end to labour, both by sea and land. “ Her decks,” says our Traveller, “ were so crowded with visitors, and others were waiting with such eagerness to come on board, that it became necessary to dismiss, after a short visit, the first comers, in order to be able to gratify the curiosity of others. Some of them entering into the great cabin of the Lion, where the Ambassador had a portrait of the Emperor of China, immediately recognized it, and prostrating themselves before it kissed the ground several times with great devotion. On rising, they appeared to feel a sort of gratitude towards the foreigner who had the attention to place the portrait of their Sovereign in his apartment. Though the ship’s crew at length suffered many of them to range, unnoticed and unaccompanied through every part of the vessel, this indulgence was not abused by any act of impropriety. Among them, few betrayed that awkwardness or rudeness of manners so frequently observable among other people in the lower classes of life.

The first town in China visited by the Ambassador and his retinue was Ting-hai, in the territory of Chu-an. Of this place, as well as of some *Chinese peculiarities*, we have gleaned the following circumstances.

Of the towns of Europe, Ting-hai bore the resemblance most of Venice, but on a smaller scale. It was in some degree surrounded, as well as intersected by canals. The bridges thrown over them were steep, and ascended by steps like the Rialto. The streets, which were no more than alleys or narrow passages, were paved with square flat stones; but the houses, unlike the Venetian buildings, were low, and mostly of one story. On the ridges of the roofs were uncouth figures of animals, and other decorations in clay, stone, or iron. The town was full of shops, containing chiefly articles of clothing, food, and furniture, displayed to full advantage. Even coffins were painted in a variety of lively and contrasting colours. The smaller quadrupeds, including dogs, intended for food, were, as well as poultry, exposed alive for sale, as were fish in tubs of water, and eels in sand. The number of places where tin-leaf and sticks of odoriferous wood were sold, for burning in their temples, indicated no slight degree of superstitious disposition in the people.



Loose garments and trowsers were worn by both sexes; but the men had hats of straw or cane which covered the head, their hair, except one long lock, being cut short or shaved; while the women had theirs entire, and plaited and coiled becomingly into a knot upon the crown of the head, as is sometimes seen on the female statues of antiquity.

Throughout the place there was an appearance of quick and active industry, beyond the natural effect of a climate not thirty degrees from the equator; a circumstance which implied the stimulus of necessity compelling, or of reward exciting to labour. None seemed to shun it. None asked alms. Men only were passing busily through the streets. Women were seen chiefly in the shops, and at their doors and windows.

Of most of the females, even in the middle and inferior classes, the feet were unnaturally small, or rather truncated. They appeared as if the fore part of the feet had been accidentally cut off, leaving the remainder of the usual size, and bandaged like the stump of an amputated limb. They undergo, indeed, much torment, and cripple themselves in imitation of ladies of higher rank, among whom it is the custom to stop, by pressure, the growth of the ankle, as well as foot, from the earliest infancy, and leaving the great toe in its natural position, forcibly to bend the others, and retain them under the foot, till at length they adhere to the sole, and can no more be separated.

When the compressers are constantly and carefully kept on, the feet are symmetrically small. The young creatures are indeed obliged, for a considerable time, to be supported when they attempt to walk; even afterwards they totter, and always walk upon their heels.

Some of the very lowest classes of the Chinese, of a race confined chiefly to the mountains and remote places, have not adopted this unnatural custom. But the females of this class are held by the rest in the utmost contempt, and are employed only in the most menial offices. So inveterate is the custom which gives pre-eminence to mutilated before perfect limbs, that the Interpreter assured the Ambassador, and every subsequent information confirmed the assertion, that if of two sisters, otherwise every way equal, the one had thus been maimed, while Nature was suffered to make its usual progress in the other, the latter would be considered as in an abject state, unworthy

of associating with the rest of the family, and doomed to perpetual obscurity and the drudgery of servitude.

Sir G. Staunton's remarks on this odious prejudice are pertinent and judicious; particularly where he draws a parallel between this custom and the Indian practice of widows burning themselves on their husband's funeral pile; and the ancient prepossession in this country, less horrible indeed, but not at all more rational, for slender waists in the fair sex; for which great pains were sometimes taken, and inconceivable sufferings submitted to. But as we have many singular and amusing facts to select from these volumes, we pass over the moral reflections, which would occupy too much of our abridgment.

*The hall of audience* in this town, where the Ambassador waited on the Governor to petition for proper pilots to conduct the ships across the *Yellow Sea* is thus described:

“ It was a large building, situated at the end of a paved court, surrounded by galleries. The hall was open entirely to the roof, which was supported by several rows of large wooden columns painted red and highly varnished, as were all the beams and rafters. A prodigious number of lamps or lanthorns, of various shapes or sizes, were suspended by silken cords from the cross beams and round the columns, decorated with tassels, varying in form and colour.

“ Of the lanthorns, some were composed of thin silk gauze, painted or wrought in needle work, with figures of birds, insects, flowers, or fruit, and stretched on neat frames of wood. Some were entirely made of horn. These were so thin and transparent, that they were taken at first for *glass*, a material to which, for this purpose, *the horn* is preferred by the Chinese, as cheaper, lighter, less liable to accident, and more easily repaired. Many of them were about two feet in the diameter, and in the form of a cylinder, with the ends rounded off, and the edges meeting in the point, to which the suspending cords were tied: each lanthorn consisted of an uniform piece of horn, the joints or seams being rendered invisible by an art found out by the Chinese; among whom the vast number of such lanthorns used in their dwelling-houses and temples, as well as on the occasions of their festivals and processions, have led to so many trials for improving their construction. The horns generally employed are those of sheep and goats.

The

'The usual method of managing them, according to the information obtained upon the spot, is to bend them by immersion in boiling water; after which they are cut open and flattened; they then easily scale, or are separated into two or three thin laminæ, or plates. In order that these plates should be made to join, they are exposed to the penetrating effect of steam, by which they are rendered perfectly soft. In this state, the edges of the pieces to be joined are carefully scraped and slanted off, so as that the pieces overlapping each other shall not together exceed the thickness of the plate

in any other part. By applying the edges, thus prepared, immediately to each other, and pressing them with pincers, they intimately adhere, and incorporating form one substance, similar in every respect to the other parts; and thus uniform pieces of horn may be prepared to almost any extent. It is a contrivance little known elsewhere, however simple the process appears to be; and perhaps some minute precautions are omitted in the general description, which may be essential to its complete success.

( To be concluded in our next. )

*An English Prologue and Epilogue to the Latin Comedy of Ignoramus, written by George Ruggle, formerly Fellow of Clare-Hall, Cambridge, and performed by Members of the University before King James in 1614 and 1615, and at different times by the Scholars of Westminister School; with a Preface, and Notes relative to modern Times and Manners. By George Dyer, late of Emanuel College, Cambridge. 8vo. Robinsons. 1797. 1s. 6d.*

MR. DYER is amongst the discontented of the present times. He is angry with the King, with the Lords and Commons, with the Minister, with the Bishops, with the Clergy, and particularly with Dr. Kipling. In truth he lays about him with much spirit, and may, if he cultivates his talents, become the rival of his favourite Peter Pindar himself. It would be well, however, if Mr. Dyer shewed himself a little more attentive to accuracy. In his zeal to bespatter Kings, he has inadvertently charged King James with an offence of which he was not guilty: "He valued himself," says he, "not a little for his dexterity in Latin composition, and published a large volume of prose writings in the Latin language." This large volume we believe no library, however large, possesses. Bishop Montagu indeed translated his Majesty's works into Latin, for which his patience has been with reason celebrated. He proceeds:—"The reverend panegyrist of the times, however, addressed him as the SOLOMON of the age; as the great SCHOOL-MASTER of his realms." These panegyrics, at least of the latter kind, we believe are only to be found with the large volume mentioned above. Archbishop Williams indeed, in the funeral sermon on his death, compared him in the most fulsome manner to Solomon; but as that Prelate afterwards became a most violent opposer of the measures of the Crown, we should hope this offence might be pardoned and forgotten; at least by one who is

no admirer of Kings. Mr. Dyer is equally mistaken in asserting that John Knox was tutor to King James. But the most extraordinary part of Mr. Dyer's performance is the following passage: "I have only to add, that Bishop Hurd's sermons were among the first publications that shook my confidence in a certain community; and that his dialogues raised such a tumult of liberty in my breast! Heaven knows when it will subside, or where it will terminate!" Alarming indeed! So we have sometimes known the most wholesome food, taken into a diseased stomach, operate in a manner little different from poison.

*Observations on the Establishment of the Bank of England, and the Paper Circulation of the Country. By Sir Francis Baring, Bart. 8vo. Sewell. 1s. 6d.*

The Author of this Pamphlet appears to be perfectly master of his subject. The object of it is to prevent a repetition of the same distress which occurred in the beginning of the present year. The result of the whole is a recommendation that the Bank should be perfectly independent, and not act under the influence of Government; that the principle on which Country Banks are established should be taken into consideration, for the purpose of preventing any convulsions to the commercial credit and circulation of the country; and that the Notes of the Bank of England should be made a legal tender during the War, or for such a period as shall be deemed proper. We have no doubt but that the advice will be maturely considered.

*Parental Duplicity, or the Power of Artifice. A Novel. 3 Vols. By P. S. M. 12mo. Kearfley.*

The characters and situations of this Novel are not new to the Public. They consist of a gambling profligate father, who sacrifices his daughter, already engaged to an amiable lover,



lover, to a man without principle, who uses her ill, abandons, and leaves her in the power of a villain, whose designs are defeated by means of the son and wife of the person intrusted with her custody. The husband fights a duel and is killed, and the heroine and her first lover are made mutually happy in marriage. This work may be allowed to stand on the shelf with many others, and will afford half an hour's entertainment to the idle at a watering place. It contains nothing offensive to religion or morality.

*Remarks on Revelation and Infidelity; being the Substance of several Speeches lately delivered in a private literary Society in Edinburgh; with Anecdotes of two of the Members, &c. By A. M. Secretary. 12mo. Edinburgh printed. Vernor and Hood. 3s. 1797.*

This publication is a reply to two answers to Bishop Watson's Observations on Paine; the one entitled "Watson refuted by Samuel Francis, M. D.;" and the other, "The Apology for the Bible examined by A. Macleod." Having seen neither of these answers, we can only say of the present performance,

that the reply is conducted in the manner of a debate; and that the advocates of infidelity have a better answer afforded them than their flimsy arguments appear to have deserved.

*The Freemason's Pocket Book and Universal Daily Ledger for the Year 1798. Vernor and Hood.*

This Pocket Book is intended for the use of a very numerous and respectable body, who will doubtless patronize it when the plan and contents of it are known. It contains, besides the usual quantity of ruled pages for accounts and memorandums, a complete and correct list of all the regular Lodges and Royal Arch Chapters, as well in town or country, with their places and times of meeting, collected from actual enquiry, and a number of other articles peculiarly interesting to the fraternity. It contains also a number of lists and tables, as of members of both houses, bankers, stamps, &c. which render it equally useful to those who are not of the fraternity.

---

## STATE PAPER.

### DECLARATION.

[Published by his Majesty's Command.]

**H**IS Majesty's benevolent endeavours to restore to his people the blessings of secure and honourable Peace, again repeated without success, have again demonstrated, beyond the possibility of doubt, the determined and persevering hostility of the Government of France, in whose unprovoked aggression the War originated, and by whose boundless and destructive ambition it is still prolonged. And while by the course of these transactions, continued proofs have been afforded to all his Majesty's faithful subjects, of his anxious and unremitting solicitude for their welfare, they cannot, at the same time, have failed to recognize, in the uniform conduct of the enemy, the spirit by which the Councils of France are still actuated, and the objects to which they are directed.

His Majesty could not but feel how much the means of Peace had been obstructed by the many additional difficulties which his enemies had so repeatedly thrown in the way of every Negotiation. Nevertheless, on the very first appearance of circumstances in some degree more favourable to the interests of humanity, the same ardent desire for the ease and happiness of

his subjects induced his Majesty to renew his overtures for terminating the calamities of War. Thus availing himself of every opening which could in any manner lead to secure an honourable Peace, and consulting equally the wishes of his own heart and the principles by which his conduct has been invariably guided.

New obstacles were immediately interposed by those who still directed the Councils of France, and who, amidst the general desire for Peace, which they could not at that time openly disclaim, still retained the power of frustrating the wishes of their own country, of counteracting his Majesty's benevolent intentions, and of obstructing that result, which was so necessary for the happiness of both nations. Difficulties of form were studiously created; modes of Negotiation were insisted upon, the most inconsistent with their own conduct in every other instance; the same spirit appeared in every step which was taken by them; and while the most unwarranted insinuations were thrown out, and the most unfounded reproaches brought forward, the established customs and usages, which have long prevailed in Europe, were purposely departed from, even in the simplest acts which were to be done on their part for the renewal of the

Negotiations. All these things his Majesty determined to disregard; not as being insensible of their purport and tendency, nor unmindful of the importance of these points, in the public intercourse of great and independent nations, but resolving to defeat the object of these artifices, and to suffer no subordinate or inferior consideration to impede, on his part, the discussion of the weighty and extensive interests on which the termination of the War must necessarily depend.

He directed his Minister to repair to France, furnished with the most ample powers, and instructed to communicate at once an explicit and detailed proposal and plan of Peace, reduced into the shape of a regular Treaty, just and moderate in its principles, embracing all the interests concerned, and extending to every subject connected with the restoration of public tranquillity. The communication of this Paper, delivered in the very first conference, was accompanied by such explanations as fully stated and detailed the utmost extent of his Majesty's views, and at the same time gave ample room for the examination of every disputed point, for mutual arrangement and concession, and for reciprocal facilities arising out of the progress of fair discussion.

To this proceeding, open and liberal beyond example, the conduct of his Majesty's enemies opposes the most striking contrast. From them no counter project has ever yet been obtained; no statement of the extent or nature of the conditions on which they would conclude any peace with these kingdoms. Their pretensions have always been brought forward either as detached or as preliminary points, distinct from the main object of Negotiation, and accompanied, in every instance, with an express reserve of farther and unexplained demands.

The points which, in pursuance of this system, the Plenipotentiaries of the enemy proposed for separate discussion in their first conferences with his Majesty's Minister were at once frivolous and offensive; none of them productive of any solid advantage to France, but all calculated to raise new obstacles in the way of Peace. And to these demands was soon after added another, in its form unprecedented, in its substance extravagant, and such as could originate only in the most determined and inveterate hostility. The principle of mutual compensation, before ex-

pressed, admitted by common consent as the just and equitable basis of Negotiation, was now disclaimed; every idea of moderation or reason, every appearance of justice was disregarded; and a concession was required from his Majesty's Plenipotentiary, as a preliminary and indispensable condition of Negotiation, which must at once have superseded all the objects, and precluded all the means of treating. France, after incorporating with her own dominions so large a portion of her conquests, and affecting to have deprived herself, by her own internal regulations, of the power of alienating these valuable additions of territory, did not scruple to demand from his Majesty the absolute and unconditional surrender of all that the energy of his people, and the valour of his fleets and armies have conquered in the present War, either from France, or from her Allies. She required that the power of Great Britain should be confined within its former limits, at the very moment when her own dominion was extended to a degree almost unparalleled in history. She insisted, that in proportion to the increase of danger, the means of resistance should be diminished; and that his Majesty should give up, without compensation, and into the hands of his enemies, the necessary defences of his possessions, and the future safeguards of his empire. Nor was even this demand brought forward as constituting the terms of Peace, but the price of Negotiation; as the condition on which alone his Majesty was to be allowed to learn what further unexplained demands were still reserved, and to what greater sacrifices these unprecedented concessions of honour and safety were to lead.

Whatever were the impressions which such a proceeding created, they did not induce the King abruptly to preclude the means of Negotiation. In rejecting without a moment's hesitation a demand, which could have been made for no other reason than because it was inadmissible, his Majesty, from the fixed resolution to avail himself of every chance of bringing the Negotiation to a favourable issue, directed that an opening should still be left for treating on reasonable and equal grounds, such as might become the dignity of his Crown, and the rank and station in Europe, in which it has pleased Divine Providence to place the British Nation.

This temperate and conciliatory conduct



duct was strongly expreffive of the benevolence of his Majesty's intentions; and it appeared for fome time to have prepared the way for that result which has been the uniform object of all his meafures. Two months elapsed after his Majesty had unequivocally and definitively refused to comply with the unreaſonable and extravagant preliminary which had been demanded by his enemies. During all that time the Negotiation was continued open, the conferences were regularly held, and the demand thus explicitly rejected by one party was never once renewed by the other. It was not only abandoned, it was openly diſclaimed; aſſurances were given in direct contradiction to it. Promiſes were continually repeated, that his Majesty's explicit and detailed propoſals ſhould at length be answered by that which could alone evince a real diſpoſition to negotiate with ſincerity, by the delivery of a counter-project, of a nature tending to facilitate the concluſion of Peace; and the long delays of the French Government in executing theſe promiſes were excuſed and accounted for by an unequivocal Declaration, that France was concerting with her Allies for thoſe ſacrifices on their part, which might afford the means of proceeding in the Negotiation. Week after week paſſed over in the repetition of theſe ſolemn engagements on the part of his Majesty's enemies. His deſire for Peace induced him to wait for their completion, with an anxiety proportioned to the importance of the object; nor was it much to expect, that his Miniſter ſhould at length be informed what was the extent and nature of the conditions on which his enemies were diſpoſed to terminate the War.

It was in this ſtage of the buſineſs that, on the 11th of September, the appointment of new Plenipotentiaries was announced on the part of France, under a formal promiſe that their arrival ſhould facilitate and expedite the work of Peace.

To renew, in a ſhape ſtill more offenſive than before, the inadmiſſible demand ſo long before brought forward, and ſo long abandoned, was the firſt act of theſe new Meſſengers of Peace. And ſuch was now the undisguiſed impatience of the King's enemies to terminate all Treaty, and to exclude all proſpect of accommodation, that even the continuance of the King's Plenipo-

tentiary at the appointed place of Negotiation was made by them to depend on his immediate compliance with a condition which his Court had, two months before, explicitly reſuſed, and concerning which no farther diſcuſſion had ſince occurred. His reply was ſuch as the occaſion required; and he immediately received a poſitive and written order to depart from France.

The ſubſequent conduct of his Majesty's enemies has aggravated even this proceeding, and added freſh inſult to this unexampled outrage. The inſurmountable obſtacles which they threw in the way of Peace were accompanied with an oſtentatious profeſſion of the moſt pacific diſpoſitions. In cutting off the means of Negotiation, they ſtill pretended to retain the ſtrongeſt deſire to negotiate; in ordering the King's Miniſter to quit their country, they profeſſed the hope of his immediate return to it; and in renewing their former inadmiſſible and rejected demand, they declared their confident expectation of a ſpeedy and favourable answer. Yet before any answer could arrive, they publiſhed a Declaration, announcing to their country the departure of the King's Miniſter, and attempting, as in every former inſtance, to aſcribe to the conduct of Great Britain the diſappointment of the general wiſh for Peace, and the renewal of all the calamities of War. The ſame attempt has been prolonged in ſubſequent communications, equally inſidious and illuſory, by which they have obviously intended to furniſh the colour and empty pretence of a wiſh for Peace, while they have ſtill ſtudiouſly and obſtinately perſiſted in evading every ſtep which could lead to the ſucceſs of any Negotiation; have continued to inſiſt on the ſame inadmiſſible and extravagant Preliminary, and have uniformly withheld all explanation either on the particulars of the propoſals of Peace ſo long ſince delivered by his Majesty's Miniſter, or on any other terms on which they were themſelves ready to conclude: and this in the vain hope that it could be poſſible, by any artifice, to diſguiſe the truth of theſe tranſactions, or that any exerciſe of power, however deſpotic, could prevent ſuch facts from being known, felt, and underſtood, even in France itſelf.

To France, to Europe, and to the world, it muſt be manifeſt, that the

French Government (whilst they persist in their present sentiments) leave his Majesty without an alternative, unless he were prepared to surrender and sacrifice to the undisguised ambition of his enemies the honour of his Crown, and the safety of his dominions. It must be manifest, that, instead of shewing, on their part, any inclination to meet his Majesty's pacific overtures on any moderate terms, they have never brought themselves to state any terms (however exorbitant) on which they were ready to conclude Peace. They have asked as a Preliminary (and in the form the most arrogant and offensive), concessions which the comparative situation of the two countries would have rendered extravagant in any stage of Negotiation; which were directly contrary to their own repeated professions; and which, nevertheless, they peremptorily required to be complied with in the very outset: reserving an unlimited power of afterwards accumulating, from time to time, fresh demands, increasing in proportion to every new concession.

On the other hand, the terms proposed by his Majesty have been stated in the most clear, open, and unequivocal manner. The discussion of all the points to which they relate, or of any others, which the enemy might bring forward as the terms of Peace, has been, on his Majesty's part, repeatedly called for, as often promised by the French Plenipotentiaries, but to this day has never yet been obtained. The rupture of the Negotiation is not therefore to be ascribed to any pretensions (however inadmissible) urged as the *price of Peace*; nor to any ultimate difference on terms, however exorbitant; but to the evident and fixed determination of the enemy to prolong the contest, and to pursue, at all hazards, their hostile designs against the prosperity and safety of these kingdoms.

While this determination continues to prevail, his Majesty's earnest wishes and endeavours to restore Peace to his subjects must be fruitless: but his sentiments remain unaltered. He looks with anxious expectation to the moment when the Government of France may shew a disposition and spirit in any degree corresponding to his own. And he renews, even now, and before all Europe, the solemn Declaration, that, in spite of repeated provocations, and at the very moment when his claims have been strengthened and confirmed

by that fresh success which, by the blessing of Providence, has recently attended his arms, he is yet ready (if the calamities of War can now be closed) to conclude Peace on the same moderate and equitable principles and terms which he has before proposed: the rejection of such terms must now, more than ever, demonstrate the implacable animosity and insatiable ambition of those with whom he has to contend, and to them alone must the future consequences of the prolongation of the War be ascribed.

If such unhappily is the spirit by which they are still actuated, his Majesty can neither hesitate as to the principles of his own conduct, nor doubt the sentiments and determination of his people. He will not be wanting to them, and he is confident they will not be wanting to themselves. He has an anxious, but a sacred and indispensable duty to fulfil: he will discharge it with resolution, constancy, and firmness. Deeply as he must regret the continuance of a War, so destructive in its progress, and so burthenome even in its success, he knows the character of the brave people whose interests and honour are entrusted to him. These it is the first object of his life to maintain; and he is convinced that neither the resources nor the spirit of his kingdoms will be found inadequate to this arduous contest, or unequal to the importance and value of the objects which are at stake. He trusts, that the favour of Providence, by which they have always hitherto been supported against all their enemies, will be still extended to them; and that, under this protection, his faithful subjects, by a resolute and vigorous application of the means which they possess, will be enabled to vindicate the independence of their Country, and to resist, with just indignation, the assumed superiority of an enemy, against whom they have fought with the courage, success, and glory of their ancestors, and who aims at nothing less than to destroy at once whatever has contributed to the prosperity and greatness of the British Empire: all the channels of its industry, and all the sources of its power; its security from abroad, its tranquillity at home, and, above all, that Constitution, on which alone depends the undisturbed enjoyment of its religion, laws, and liberties.

Westminster, Oct. 25, 1797.



## JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

SECOND SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2.

**T**HIS day, at three o'clock, his Majesty came down, in the usual state to the House of Peers, and being seated in his royal robes on the Throne, Sir Francis Molyneux, Bart. Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, was dispatched to order the attendance of the House of Commons, who appeared forthwith at the Bar, when his Majesty delivered the following most gracious Speech :

*“ My Lords and Gentlemen,*

“ IT is matter of great concern to me, that the earnest endeavours which I have continued to employ, since I last met you in Parliament, to restore to my subjects the blessings of Peace, on secure and honourable terms, have unhappily been rendered ineffectual.

“ The Declaration which I have caused to be published, and the other papers which I have directed to be laid before you, will, I am confident, abundantly prove to you, and to the world, that every step has been taken on my part which could tend to accelerate the conclusion of Peace; and that the long delay and final rupture of the Negotiation are solely to be ascribed to the evasive conduct, the unwarrantable pretensions, and the inordinate ambition of those with whom we have to contend, and above all, to their inveterate animosity against these kingdoms.

“ I have the fullest reliance, under the blessing of Providence, on the vigour and wisdom of your counsels, and on the zeal, magnanimity, and courage, of a great and free people, sensible that they are contending for their dearest interests, and determined to shew themselves worthy of the blessings which they are struggling to preserve.

“ Compelled as we are, by the most evident necessity, to persevere in the defence of all that is dear to us, till a more just and pacific spirit shall prevail on the part of the enemy, we have the satisfaction of knowing that we possess means and resources proportioned to the objects which are at stake.

“ During the period of hostilities, and under the unavoidable pressure of accumulated burthens, our revenue has continued highly productive, our national industry has been extended, and our commerce has surpassed its former limits.

“ The public spirit of my people has been eminently displayed; my troops of every description have acquired fresh claims to the esteem and admiration of their country; and the repeated successes of my Navy over all our different enemies have been recently crowned by the signal and decisive victory with which Providence has rewarded the exertions of my fleet under the command of Admiral Lord Duncan.

“ No event could be attended with more important and beneficial consequences, or form a more brilliant addition to the numerous and heroic exploits, which, in the course of the present war, have raised to a pitch, hitherto unequalled, the naval glory of the country.

*“ Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

“ I have directed the estimates for the ensuing year to be laid before you. The state of the war, joined to the happy consequences of our recent success, will, I trust, admit of some diminution of expence, consistent with the vigorous efforts which our situation indispensably requires. In considering what may be the best mode of defraying the heavy expence which will be still unavoidable, you will, I am persuaded, bear in mind that the present crisis presents every motive to animate you to the most effectual and spirited exertions; the true value of any temporary sacrifices, which you may find necessary for this purpose, can only be estimated by comparing them with the importance of supporting effectually our public credit, and convincing the enemy, that while we retain an ardent desire for the conclusion of Peace on safe and honourable terms, we possess the means, as well as the determination, to support with vigour this arduous contest, as long as it may be necessary

necessary for maintaining the safety, honour, and independence, of these kingdoms.

“ *My Lords and Gentlemen,*

“ After the experience I have had of your loyalty and attachment to me, and of your anxious regard for the interests of my subjects, I have only to recommend to you a perseverance in the same principles and conduct.

“ The events of every day must more and more impress you with a just sense of the blessings which we derive from our civil and religious establishments, and which have so long distinguished us among all the nations of Europe. These blessings can only be preserved by inculcating and enforcing a due reverence and obedience to the laws, by repressing with promptitude every attempt to disturb our internal tranquillity, and by maintaining inviolate that happy Constitution which we inherit from our ancestors, on which the security and happiness of every class of my subjects essentially depend.”

The Earl of Glasgow rose to move an Address to his Majesty on the occasion, which he prefaced with a short but pertinent speech. He touched generally on the various topics referred to in the Speech, and expressed his opinion, that in the present situation and circumstances of the country, no alternative was left us but that wisely and spiritedly adopted by his Majesty's Ministers, whose conduct was politic and proper, and such as eventually would best conduce to an honourable and secure Peace.

His Lordship then moved an Address to his Majesty, which appeared to be a faithful echo of the Speech.

Lord Gwydir seconded the Motion for the Address. He averred, that his support of the War was solely upon principle, as deeming it just and necessary, at its commencement provoked by the hostility and aggression of an inveterate enemy. Every opportunity, which could be honourably be taken, was seized on by Ministers—and three efforts were made, since the commencement of the War, for the attainment of Peace; and these attempts were successively frustrated by the unbounded ambition of the enemy. The contest we were engaged in involved our national existence; and here his Lordship adverted to the financial concerns of the country, the question of resource was, he thought, the only one at present.

He hoped men of property would come forward. He strenuously asserted, that the resources and circumstances of the country were such as to enable her to look her present situation boldly in the face.

On the question being put,

Earl Fitzwilliam said, no Peer could more cordially agree to the greater part of what fell from the noble Lord who spoke last than himself. He was however of opinion, that part of the proposed Address would go rather to weaken what noble Lords proposed to lay before the Throne as the sense of that House. They should express their sentiments in the strongest and most decided manner, and not leave the object of the War undecided, and open to future discussion. His Lordship concluded by declaring his opinion, that this country could never obtain a real secure Peace from France, until her Monarchy was restored, and with it the reign of hereditary law, morality, and religion in that country.

His Lordship then moved an Amendment.

Lord Grenville rose: he said his wish was to express the sentiments of their Lordships as strongly as possible, and such he conceived was done by the language of the Address. He differed from the noble Earl in his inference, that under no circumstance an adequate Peace might be made with the present Government of France. He allowed it was a consideration of the most momentous nature, and the question of Peace with such a country should be regarded with all possible cautionary attention. His Lordship then expressed his disapprobation of the noble Earl's Amendment; he thought it at least unnecessary, and said that if he thought it went in the least to weaken the Address, he would himself move to expunge it.

The question upon Earl Fitzwilliam's motion was then put and negatived.

Earl Spencer acquainted their Lordships, that he should on to-morrow move that the Thanks of that House be given to Admiral Lord Viscount Duncan, for his very gallant and meritorious conduct in the action with the Dutch Fleet on the 11th of last month, before their Lordships should proceed to his Majesty with their Address; and that he would, at the same time, move for the Thanks of the House to the officers and men under the noble Admiral's command, on the same glorious occasion.



FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3.

Earl Spencer rose, pursuant to his notice of last night, to move, "That the Thanks of this House be given to Admiral Lord Viscount Duncan, for his very able and gallant conduct on the occasion of the brilliant and decisive Victory over the Dutch Fleet on the 11th of October last," &c.

The motion was put, and the Thanks of the House were voted to Lord Duncan *nem. dis.*

Earl Spencer then moved, "That the Thanks of their Lordships be given to Vice-Admiral Sir Richard Onslow, Bart. and to the other Officers acting under the command of Lord Duncan." These were unanimously voted by the House, as the foregoing.

Their Lordships' Thanks were then voted to the Seamen and Marines on board the Fleet, for their very deserving conduct on the above occasion.

Earl Spencer added, that as he understood that Admiral Lord Duncan intended to be introduced into the House on Wednesday next, he would move that their Lordships be summoned for that day, in order that they might be witnesses of their thanks being communicated personally to Lord Duncan; which was ordered accordingly.

Lord Grenville stated, that he had it in command from his Majesty to lay before their Lordships a copy of his Royal Declaration; and also a variety of Papers relative to the Negotiation with France. His Lordship then presented the Papers, and moved, "That they be printed for the use of their Lordships, and taken into consideration on Wednesday next; and that the House be summoned on that day." Ordered accordingly.

Adjourned.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2.

AT three o'clock the Black Rod summoned the attendance of the House in the House of Lords, to hear his Majesty's Speech delivered from the Throne.

On their return, before the House proceeded to take the Royal Speech into consideration, the Bill for preventing clandestine Outlawries, as is customary on such an occasion, was read the first time.

Mr. William Bootle rose to move an Address to his Majesty on the Speech. He began by stating, in confident terms, a hope that whatever difference of opinion had hitherto obtained in the House on the justice and necessity of the War at its commencement, or on the mode of conducting it, Gentlemen would be unanimous in conveying to the foot of the Throne their determination to co-operate with his Majesty's Ministers in maintaining and defending the honour, the liberties, and the independence of the Country, and concluded by moving the Address in the usual manner.

Mr. Drummond seconded the motion.

Mr. Bryan Edwards said, his rising to offer his sentiments on this momentous occasion might require some apology. He hoped it would be sufficient to say that his sentiments were the result of an unbiassed mind. He took a view of the late attempts to negotiate, and accused

Ministers of insincerity on both occasions. He then adverted to the state of this country, which he considered as truly deplorable. The people he represented as unanimous in nothing, but in complaints of the pressure of taxes, and the ruinous consequences of the War.

Mr. Wilberforce replied to Mr. Edwards, and with regard to the charge made against Ministers of a want of sincerity, in sending Lord Malmesbury to negotiate a peace, he observed, that the very circumstances adduced against them went to prove the contrary of what they were intended to establish.

The question was then put on the Address, and carried without a division.

Mr. Secretary Dundas gave notice that to-morrow he should move the thanks of the House to Admiral Lord Duncan, for his late signal victory.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3.

Mr. Secretary Dundas informed the House, that he had been commanded by his Majesty to lay the official Notes of Lord Grenville, with various other Papers respecting the late Negotiation for Peace, and the abrupt failure of that Negotiation, before the House; and he should appoint this day for the consideration of the same. He then moved a Vote of Thanks to Admiral Lord Duncan, Vice-Admiral Onslow, &c. which passed *nem. con.*

Mr. Dundas also moved, "That an humble

humble Address be presented to his Majesty, that he would be graciously pleased to give directions for a Monument in the Cathedral of St. Paul to the memory of Captain Burgels, of the ship Ardent," &c.—Ordered.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4.

Lord Charles Somerset appeared at the bar, and stated, that his Majesty would receive the Address of the House at three o'clock.

Lord Charles Somerset then stated, that the Address of the House, praying that his Majesty would be pleased to cause a monument to be erected to the memory of Captain Burgels, had been presented to his Majesty, and reported his Majesty's most gracious answer, that he would give directions for erecting the same.

Mr. Rose moved, that that part of his Majesty's Speech relative to the Supply be read; which being done, he moved, "That a supply be granted to his Majesty." Agreed to.

Mr. Rose moved, "That the House do resolve itself into a Committee of Supply on Monday." Ordered.

The House then adjourned, and the Members went in procession to present the Address to his Majesty.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 6.

Petitions were presented for inclosing the Waste Lands of Bradford, for Tadcaster Roads, &c.

The Speaker informed the House, that agreeable to the Resolution of that House, his Majesty had been waited upon with the Address voted by them, to which he had been pleased to return a most gracious answer.

The Speaker also informed the House, that he had received a letter from Admiral Lord Viscount Duncan, acknowledging the receipt of the Vote of Thanks of the House to his Lordship, and to the other Officers of the Fleet. His Lordship stated, that he was extremely happy any services he had rendered his country should be thought worthy of their consideration; and that the manner in which the Vote of Thanks had been communicated highly increased its value. The Thanks of the House, he stated, were communicated to the Captains and other Officers of the Fleet, and by them received with the greatest happiness and gratitude.

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

Mr. Rose moved, "That a Supply should be granted to his Majesty."

Mr. Pitt said he hoped to be able, by this day fortnight, to lay before the House some important propositions relative to the Supply for the ensuing year.

The motion for the Supply was agreed to; and the House being resumed, the Report was ordered to be received to-morrow.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7.

Mr. Hobart brought up the Report of the Committee of Supply, which was read and agreed to with only one dissenting voice, Mr. Tierney, who declared it to be his intention not to suffer any measure connected with the destructive system adopted by Administration, to pass *nem. con.*

The usual estimates of the Navy, Army, and Ordnance, together with various papers relative to the above services for the ensuing year, were on motion ordered to be laid upon the table.

An account of the money advanced by the Bank for the service of Government, distinguishing the date of the advances respectively, during the recess, was ordered to be produced.

On the motion of Mr. Hobhouse, an account of the mortgaged actions of the Bank of Vienna, deposited in the Bank of England, in consequence of the Convention between his Majesty and the Emperor of Germany in 1795, was ordered to be laid upon the table: as were copies of all communications relative to the measure giving full and legal effect to the loans guaranteed by Parliament for the use of his Imperial Majesty:

An account of the amount of the Imperial stock purchased by the Emperor's agents, the interest paid upon the loans or advances; and also the instalments made of the annual stipulation of 60,000*l.* for the purpose of keeping up a sinking fund for the redemption of the actions or mortgages above mentioned.

Mr. Tierney now rose to submit a proposition on a subject which he represented as highly offensive and derogatory to the honour and independency of the House. The subject he alluded to was the creation of the office of a third Secretary of State, in the person of Mr. Dundas, in contravention to an express Act of Parliament for the abolition of certain useless places, and to preserve the honour and independence of Parliament against the influence of the Crown. In the year 1783 a multiplicity of superfluous offices were abolished, and among the rest the Third Secretary of State, or the Secretary of State for the Colonies.



To this third department was attached, he said, patronage and salary amounting to 13,000*l.* per annum, which, added to the emoluments of the other two, out of which it had sprung, amounted to a sum exceeding 40,000*l.* a year. He then read various official documents signed by the three Secretaries of State, Lord Grenville for the Foreign, the Duke of Portland for the Home, and H. Dundas for the War Department; and inferred, that the last mentioned Gentleman was the third Secretary, and as such was ineligible to a seat in that House. He concluded by moving that the Act should be read; after which he moved, "That the office of Secretary of State for the War Department was an addition to the other two, and that the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, having accepted that office, was incapacitated by the Act from sitting in that House."

Mr. Dundas said, the only question in view of the subject was, Whether he was *bona fide* the Secretary of State described in the Act? To shew that he did not come within the description, he mentioned that he delivered up the seals which he had *in custodia* to his Majesty, who transferred them to the Duke of Portland: other seals were entrusted to him. With

the appointment he had no new patent, no new salary. He remained, he said, "one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State," and this description applied equally to all the three. According to the legal import of the Act, it did not prohibit the creation of a third Secretary of State, it merely interdicted a third Secretary sitting in the House.

Mr. Martin did not object to the individual but to the office, as it tended to extend the influence of the Crown.

Mr. Tierney replied to the arguments of Mr. Dundas, and again urged the necessity of obeying the laws.

Mr. Pitt entered into a vindication of the appointment of a third Secretary of State. The Act, he contended, did not refrain generally, it merely says, that the office of third Secretary shall not be tenable with a seat in the House. He then combated Mr. Tierney's statement in a train of irony and ingenuity peculiar to himself.

Sir W. Geary thought Mr. Secretary Dundas the person described in the Act, and should support the motion.

Mr. Tierney explained.

A division took place, when there appeared, for the motion, 8; against it, 139.—Adjourned.

---

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

OCTOBER 18.

ENGLAND'S GLORY; or, *The Defeat of the Dutch Fleet by the gallant Admiral Duncan on the memorable Eleventh of October*; an occasional compiled performance, was performed the first time at Covent Garden, and received with applause.

19. MISS DUFOUR, who formerly sung at Salmon's Concerts, appeared the first time at Drury Lane, in the character of Adela, in *The Haunted Tower*. She is a pleasing singer; but at present cannot be estimated high enough to take the lead in the musical province. Her voice is sweet, and she appears to understand music. Her ear is good, but she has not power enough for so large a Theatre. Her figure is low and not elegant; and as an actress she has much to acquire before she can be held in any great degree of estimation in any other light than a vocal performer.

20. MR. BETTERTON, father of Miss Betterton, appeared the first time at Covent Garden, in the character of Calialo, in *The Orphan*. This performer cannot be said to possess first-rate talents, but is not destitute of feeling or good sense. His figure is genteel and well proportioned, but his features do not appear adapted to tragedy; and his subsequent performances, as well as those of his daughter, have shewn that their powers are better calculated for comedy than tragedy.

On the same evening, Miss SIMS from Sadler's Wells appeared the first time at the same Theatre in Fanny, in *The Maid of the Mill*, now reduced to a Farce. This lady performed with spirit and ease, appears to be possessed of humour and talents, has a tolerable voice, and promises to become a favourite performer.

21. CHEAP LIVING, a Comedy, by Mr. Reynolds, was acted the first time

at Drury Lane. The characters as follow :

Sir Edward Bloomley,	Mrs. Jordan.
Sponge,	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Charles Woodland,	Mr. C. Kemble.
Old Woodland,	Mr. Suett.
Farmer Cole,	Mr. Downton.
Scatter,	Mr. Palmer.
Elinor Bloomley,	Miss De Camp.
Stella,	Miss Stuart.
Mrs. Scatter,	Miss Pope.

Sir Edward Bloomley, a Yorkshire Baronet, is supposed to have died at Montpellier, whither he had been accompanied by his daughter Elinor; who, after his death, on her way to England, is attacked by robbers in a forest near Marseilles, and rescued by Charles Woodland, then on his travels. Gratitude towards her deliverer soon ripens into love; the consequence of which is, that Woodland in a short time succeeds in robbing her of her honour. Stung, however, by the remorse which followed its loss, Elinor hurries away to England, to place herself under the protection of her brother, and is followed by Woodland. On her arrival she hires lodgings for a short time at a farm-house in the neighbourhood of Woodland Hall, the seat of Woodland's father, where she soon meets with her brother, who had come on a visit to a watering place within a mile; and, after being exposed to the base designs of Scatter, she is at length discovered by Woodland, by means of a Portrait, which she had left him in France, and by a union with him rendered happy. There is an under story, in which Mr. and Mrs. Scatter, two bankrupt gamblers, who by their hypocrisy have gotten into the confidence of Old Woodland, are the leading characters. Through their falsehoods, the latter is induced to disinheret his son; but by the contrivance of Sir Edward Bloomley (the brother of Elinor) a youth only sixteen years of age, who throughout the Play affects the manners of a man, their villanous intentions are exposed, and themselves discharged with ignominy from Woodland Hall.

Such are the outlines of the fable, on which is wrought an abundant variety of incidents. Sponge, the son of a Citizen, who meanly eats the meat, drinks the Burgundy, and borrows the money of every person with whom he meets, from the cheap manner in which he contrives to live, gives the title to the piece; but

although many of the principal incidents rest upon him, his character is almost wholly unconnected with the main story of the piece.

The principal novelty in this piece is the character of Sir Edward Bloomley, a boy of the age of sixteen, who is not only completely versed in all the scenes of vice and dissipation, but is endowed also with a greater portion of wisdom than generally falls to the lot of men of double his age. We cannot approve this delineation, which we consider as improbable and unnatural, and liable to do mischief to the rising generation. We think the present mode of education is too liable already to tempt unexperienced youth to tread the paths of folly, where their virtue and property are both too often lost. We therefore consider the performance as having an immoral tendency, though we cannot withhold our applause from Mrs. Jordan's performance, nor yet from Mr. Bannister's whimsical representation of Sponge.

The Prologue and Epilogue, both by Mr. Taylor, were spoken by Mr. C. Kemble and Miss De Camp.

23. DOUGLAS was performed at Covent Garden, and the characters of Douglas and Lady Randolph were represented by Mr. Johnston from Edinburgh, and Mrs. Crawford, who had quitted the stage about thirteen years. Mr. Johnston came before the Public preceded by a profusion of praise, which is always injurious to a young performer. It was evident that he had taken much pains in the character of Douglas, to which his figure, countenance, and age, were well adapted: candour, however, must admit that he has much to learn, and something to get rid of. He plays with art, but not enough to conceal it. His voice is of sufficient compass, if he had the ability to manage it. The modest simplicity of Douglas, however, was wanting, and his whole performance rather entitled to pardon than extravagant praise.

Of Mrs. Crawford we have only to observe, that Time had visibly laid his hand on her person, and impaired her abilities; yet at times she threw out some of those strokes of pathos, for which she had formerly been celebrated. Those, however, who had known her in her best days, could not but view the performance with pity; and those to whom it was new, could scarce give their applause.



25. MADAME MARA appeared the first time at Covent Garden in the character of Polly, in *The Beggar's Opera*. The Public had never before seen this Lady in the English Comic Opera, in which she acquitted herself better than was expected. Her singing was allowed to be excellent, and her performance of the character, if not deserving praise, was at least decent enough to exempt her from censure.

26. MRS. SPARKS, formerly MISS ASHMORE, from Edinburgh, appeared the first time at Drury Lane in the character of Miss Harlow, in *The Old Maid*. This Lady was formerly much celebrated in Dublin, and since in some provincial Theatres. She performed with spirit, ease, and propriety; such as will entitle her to a considerable degree of applause in this species of unamiable characters.

27. The Comedy of *THE WILL*, and the Farce of *THE PRIZE*, were performed at Drury Lane for the benefit of the fund for the relief of wounded seamen, and also for the widows and orphans of the brave men who fell in the late glorious action under Lord Duncan. On this occasion the following Address, written by Mr. Cumberland, was spoken by Mr. Wroughton:

TO those immortal shades whose vital  
gore  
Floats on the waves that tinge Batavia's  
shore,  
We consecrate the bounties of this night,  
Your generous tribute, and their valour's  
right.  
How gallantly they fought, 'twere joy to  
tell—  
'Tis mournful to relate what numbers fell!  
Peace to their dust! the perishable frame  
Death hath dissolv'd—the Muse embalms their  
fame.  
How long, whilst hovering on the hostile coast,  
Did these brave centinels maintain their post?  
How oft, whilst list'ning to the whistling  
wind,  
Wast the sad sigh to those they left behind.  
In the mid-watch, night's melancholy noon,  
Humming their ditty to the pale-fac'd moon;  
Then curs'd dull Care, and troll'd the tune  
along,  
Susan, or Nan, the burthen of their song!  
Now at the bottom of the wat'ry deep,  
In their cold grave the silent minstrels sleep;  
But Victory snatch'd for them Fame's glorious  
wreath,  
And crown'd them sinking in the arms of  
Death.

Something they ow'd their country, but the  
score

With their best blood wash'd out—what could  
they more?

The babe unfather'd, and the widow'd wife,  
Those mournful relics of connubial life,  
Are now your supplicants—and who shall  
say,

If Fate has rent their tender ties away,  
Perhaps the spirits of the dead may feel  
A conscious interest ev'n in this appeal;  
And the brave Chief, drench'd in whose pa-  
triot blood

The Ardent's deck became a crimson flood,  
Exclaims, while pointing to his mangled  
crew,

Britons behold—these heroes bled for you!  
DUNCAN, whose very name a spell conveys,  
The guardian spirits of this Isle to raise;  
He, and his brave associates in the fight,  
Are suitors to your charity this night:—  
Their honour is in pawn, for as they led  
Their squadrons each, each to his warriors  
said—

“Be firm, my Hearts! our children and our  
wives

“We leave to them for whom we risk our  
lives:

“Stand for your Country!—serve her and  
defend;

“Each grateful Briton is a Seaman's friend.”  
Lo, 'tis confirm'd, the gallant word is true;  
'Twas pledg'd by valour; 'tis fulfill'd by  
you.

28. FAST ASLEEP, a Farce, by Mr. Birch, was acted the first time at Drury Lane. The ground work of the plot of this Farce, if not sufficiently probable, yet may be said to be authorised by the nature of this inferior species of dramatic composition. A lover in the course of his amorous tale swallows an opiate by mistake, and falls fast asleep in the presence of his mistress, who is under difficulties how to dispose of the body. The introduction of a banditti, who strip the corpse of a dead Cardinal of his hat, robes, and cross, which are found by the lover on his awakening, did not seem to please the audience, and the piece was therefore withdrawn.

We remember a performance resembling this, called *The Narcotic* (see Vol. XXIII. p. 43.) by Mr. Powell of the Custom House, which probably had the same origin as the present.

31. MISS WHEATLEY appeared the first time on any stage at Covent Garden in the character of Miss Heartly, in *Abroad and at Home*. Her performance was easy and unembarrassed, her voice

X x 2 agreeable,

agreeable, her figure good, and her countenance interesting.

NOV. 9. A TRIP TO THE NORE, a Musical Entertainment, by Mr. Franklin, was acted the first time at Drury Lane, and was received with great applause. This tribute to loyalty, though evidently written in haste, contains some whimsical characters, which deserve a longer remembrance than a temporary piece is likely to afford them. The drunken Greenwich pensioner is well drawn and supported, and was admirably represented by Mr. Bannister, jun.

10. MISS GODDARD, from Margate, appeared the first time at Drury Lane in Letitia Hardy, in *The Belle's Stratagem*. This Lady's performance was a very successful one. She was easy and elegant in her manners, spirited and correct in her delivery, and appeared very fully to enter into the character she assumed. Her transitions from the elegant woman of fashion to the rustic Hoyden were given with vivacity and propriety. Her dancing was elegant and pleasing. Probably by the difficulty of pitching her voice to so large a Theatre, there appeared to be something harsh and dissonant in it; but on the whole she deserved the applause she met with, and will probably in a short time rank high in her profession.

11. AN ESCAPE INTO PRISON, a Musical Farce, was acted the first time at Covent Garden. The ground-work of this piece, it is said, has been furnished by Mrs. Inchbald, but in such a manner as not to implicate the dramatic reputation of that Lady. The history of it is related in the following manner: It was originally a translation from the French, and was performed in the year 1791 at Drury Lane, under the title of *Hue and Cry* (See Vol. XIX. p. 390.), for the benefit of Mr. Whitfield, to whom Mrs. Inchbald presented it as a tribute of friendship. Mr. Cross afterwards undertook to new model it; he wrote the songs, introduced some new

incidents, and supplied a considerable portion of additional dialogue. In this state it was now offered to the Public, but after two performances was disapproved.

The following Address, introductory to Miss Betterton's first appearance at Covent Garden in *Elwina*, in *Percy*, 12th Oct. 1797, was written by Mr. Cumberland, and spoken by Mr. Holman:

FRIENDS of the Moral Stage, whose smiles bestow  
Those joys that cause the throbbing heart to glow;  
You, whose decree can panic fears controul,  
And light the lamp of genius in the foul;  
Protect, and with an eye of candour view,  
Her whom the Muse now consecrates to you:  
Her youth, her terrors, her soft sex appeals,  
And speak to all the manly bosom feels.  
Where, if not here, in all the peopled earth,  
Shall Friends be found to cherish modest worth;  
To nurse the budding flower, whose future bloom  
Shall greet the planter with its rich perfume,  
Or trace with critic skill the deep-laid root,  
Fated to bear perfection's golden fruit?

And let us hope, that in a riper age,  
Our young ELWINA'S doom'd to grace the Stage:  
If Nature hath bestow'd a tuneful ear,  
And tones MELPOMENE may deign to hear;  
If right she feels, and haply hath the art,  
Those inborn feelings rightly to impart;  
If in the coming scenes she can display  
These agonies that tear the mind away,  
Till madness seizes the rack'd lover's brain,  
Saps the fond heart and streams in every vein—  
Her ardent zeal, her anxious fond desire,  
To catch some portion of her Poet's fire,  
May haply claim your praise; and praise that springs  
From you may give her young ambition wings,  
And she that creeps may soar.—This night's the test:  
Hope dictates more—I dare not speak the rest.



## POETRY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following Poem was written by my Grandfather, John Davis, on the death of his Wife. To save it from oblivion, and to preserve the memory of its author, I will beg you to insert it in your very valuable Magazine. The thoughts are vigorous, and the numbers solemn. I have transcribed it without the slightest variation from the original, which was composed some forty or fifty years ago.

I am, &amp;c.

Salisbury, Oct. 18, 1797.

JOHN DAVIS.

## IN UXORIS OBITUM.

WHAT miracle is Man! how wond'rous made!

Reas'ning machine! united light and shade!  
Ally'd to angels of celestial birth;  
Ally'd to beasts, deriv'd from lowest earth.

With incorporeal and corporeal eye,  
We view the Heav'ns, and pierce beyond the sky:

Through boundless space and vast duration  
roam,

And look on things past, present, and to come.  
With admiration and attention look,  
But scarce can understand th' amazing book:  
For this strange pow'r of thought, this vi-  
gorous flame,

This—whatsoe'er its nature or its name,  
So strongly felt, so feebly understood,  
Resides with clay, th' ally of flesh and blood.  
The breath of life goes out, th' ethereal fire  
From our cold nostrils flies, and we expire;  
As dye the beasts, the creeping worms and  
flies,

So mortal Man, their lord and brother dies.  
His age but three, or four score years at most,  
And then the dust returns to native dust.  
But long before, blest Saint, and in thy prime,  
Unjustly thou wast snatch'd before the time.  
Thy undefil'd Religion could not save,  
Nor thy firm Faith redeem thee from the  
grave.

The cruel Tyrant Death no favour shews:  
Impartial Death has neither friends nor foes.  
He flatters not the great, nor fears the strong;  
Nor complements the fair, nor loves the  
young:

Nor aged Sire, nor new-born suckling spares,  
The infant four days old, or man of four score  
years!

But strikes without distinction, old and young,  
Stabs the pure heart, and stops the praying  
tongue!

So vain a thing is Man! that walking  
shroud,  
That wand'ring shade, the shadow of a cloud!

But Lord, is this our utmost date design'd?  
And hast thou thus for naught made all man-  
kind?

Surely the time will come, the glorious morn,  
When thou, sweet ashes, shalt again be born.  
Though now repos'd in Death's profoundest  
sleep,

Thou neither hear'st me groan, nor see'st me  
weep;

Nor of thy dearest offspring hast least care,  
Unmindful how they live, or where they are:  
To thee relations all are at an end,

No more indulgent parent, wife, or friend:  
From life's vexation, and fore toil releas'd,  
Henceforth no cares shall break thy sacred  
rest;

Nor fire, nor sword, nor rocks with earth-  
quake rent,

Nor thunder cleaving the high firmament;  
Nor life, nor death, nor faith, nor hope, nor  
love,

Nor things on Earth beneath, nor Heav'n  
above:

Naught, but the Trump of God! when  
ev'ry ear

Shall feel the pow'rful blast, and thou shalt  
hear!

And quick as light, from the dark grave shalt  
spring,

Transform'd an angel, ready to take wing:  
And looking round about with wond'ring  
eyes,

Perceive my waking dust beside thee rise;  
Then with new voice, celestial sing, and say,  
Awake my love, rise up, and come away!

## SONNET,

WRITTEN ON A MIDNIGHT VISIT TO THE  
TOMB OF LAURA.

HEAR, Laura, hear—it is the midnight  
gloom;

I kneel the dwellings of the dead among,  
And holy walls with solemn darkness hung;  
Speak, buried Laura, speak from out the  
tomb!—

A whisper's whistling terror gone and fled,  
The marble lifts its animated head ;  
The giant tower rocks ; the heaving graves  
Roll like the troubled ocean's folding waves ;  
And from unbottom'd depths of darkness  
spring

Bright glories blasting with excess of light ;  
They vanish ;—at the utmost bound of  
sight,

In glimm'ring lustre sears an angel wing,  
And to a sweet unutterable sound  
Of Music, show'ry fragrance drops around.

HORTENSIVS.

*Frampton upon Severn.*

### SONNET,

WRITTEN UNDER A LOFTY CLIFF, ON  
THE BANKS OF THE SEVERN, UPON  
A SUMMER'S EVENING.

THE sea-gull whistling wheels his circling  
flight,

The dying breezes course along the shore,  
The wild floods slowly settling cease to  
roar,

And silence creeps behind the steps of night.  
The craggy cliff, more pond'rous on its base,  
Now seems to lean.—The winter whirl-  
winds sleep,

The moon-beams play upon the placid  
deep ;

Entranc'd I lie reclin'd, and seem to trace  
The time when on those banks the bards of  
yore,

With awful prophecy's impassion'd air,  
Sung to the ear, appall'd of mute despair,  
The tale of future woe.—Oh ! on this shore,  
Where Nature blends her beauteous and sub-  
lime,

I'll waste what yet remains of manhood's  
prime.

HORTENSIVS.

*Frampton upon Severn.*

### THE CADET'S COMPLAINT.

BY A CADET IN 1783.

" O youth ! O spring of life ! for ever lost ! "

GAY.

AID me, some God ! of mighty woes to  
sing ;

Inspire me, Muses ! from your sacred spring ;  
Teach me to tell in lowly number'd verse,  
Teach me, ye Nine ! our sorrows to rehearse :  
For O ! without your help and aid divine,  
Dull moves each verse, and dead each flowing  
line.

Where shall my Muse begin her doleful  
song ;

Echo repeats it, and the winds prolong.

When from the East Aurora shows her  
head,

And tips the mountains with a glowing red ;  
When the shrill lark begins her early lay,  
And birds with harmony invite the day ;  
Soon as the cock salutes the distant skies ;  
Then, even then, are we obliged to rise !  
The twanging bells their hollow notes re-  
bound,

And winds reverberate the dismal sound :  
" For mere board wages we our freedom sell,  
" Slaves to an hour, and vassals to a bell."

Hard is our lot in this our world of care ;  
Who knows the hardships we are doom'd to  
bear ?

" Confin'd within the Warren's space to  
groan,

" And sigh for freedom there too little  
known ;"

Where the high walls, whose tops are spik'd  
with glass,

And faucy centinels, prevent our pass.  
(" Oh, Liberty, thou Goddess heavenly  
bright !

" Profuse of bliss, and pregnant of delight,  
" Eternal pleasures in thy presence reign,  
" And smiling plenty leads thy wanton train !  
" Eas'd of her load, subjection grows more  
light,

" And poverty looks chearful in thy sight ;  
" Thou mak'st the gloomy face of nature  
gay,

" Giv'st beauty to the sun, and pleasure to  
the day.")

For mere board wages we our freedom sell,  
Slaves to an hour, and vassals to a bell.

Near silver Thames's fam'd meand'ring  
side,

Where the tall ships with swelling streamers  
ride,

(Whose gallant heroes, and whose dreadful  
roar,

Carry Britannia's name from shore to shore,)  
There stands a Tower, which, from its an-  
cient fame,

Bears to posterity Prince Rupert's name.

Close to the basis of this Gothic pile,

Stands the Academy.

There, eight long hours of the smiling day

To fancied *nonsense* we must throw away ;

O'er lines and angles pore with 'cessant  
might,

And study Muller, for the promised fight ;

Observe to rally, how to charge the host,

Where to retreat, and how the battle's lost !

Then with dry Algebra we bore our brains,

Meer tools of slavery, and *boobies* for our  
pains.

Thus in succession rolls each joyless day ;

Thus, to our sorrow, pass our lives away ;

Thus



Thus for board wages we our freedom sell,  
Slaves to an hour, and vassals to a bell.

Soon as bright Phœbus gains the western  
sky,

When weary Ploughmen from their furrows  
lie ;

(When the big udder'd cows at th' cottage  
stand,

“ Waiting the stroaking of the damsel's  
hand ;”

When in loose traces, tired with sweat and  
heat,

The goaded oxen from the fields retreat ;

When many a youth and buxom maid are  
seen,

In wanton frolics, dancing o'er the green ;

“ Bless'd happy state of innocence and ease,

“ Feats of my youth, when ev'ry sport could  
please !”)

Soon as the drum to arms, to arms ! does  
found,

Thro' distant vallies does the din rebound, }  
And the wide concave trembles all around, }

Behold ! in rows of two and two we stand,  
Like some well chosen, well compacted band,

There, after we have toil'd the live-long  
day,

Hour after hour we march, in proud array ;

(Here infant soldiers short incursions take,  
And embryo Captains sham engagements  
make.)

Ah ! what avails the gaudy cloaths we wear,  
The gorgeous sword-knot, pouch, and foli-  
taire ;

If, for this glaring impotence of dress,  
We barter liberty and happiness.

Thus in succession rolls each joyless day,  
Thus, to our sorrow, pass our years away ;

Thus for board wages we our freedom sell,  
Slaves to an hour, and vassals to a bell.

Bear me, some God ! from Woolwich  
agueish feat,

And hide me, \* Greenwich, in thy sweet  
retreat ;

Where, as around I turn my wand'ring eyes,  
What prospects thicken, and what landscapes  
rise !

There, as afar I stretch my aching sight,  
Thy hill, O Hampstead ! strikes me with  
delight ;

There London turrets lift their heads on high,  
Thy dome, St. Paul's ! appears to touch the  
sky.

My eye, descending thro' the fields, surveys  
Where Thames in gentle eddies wanton  
strays.

Here hills and dales, the woodland, and the  
shade,

Objects of bliss for contemplation made ;

Here groups of trees in different forms ap-  
pear ;

There waving plenty crowns the smiling year.  
Hear ! how the birds, from ev'ry lofty spray,  
In sweetest carols warble forth their lay ;  
Unnumber'd insects, with unwearied cries,  
Glad the wide welkin with their buzzing  
noise.

Behold ! extended o'er yon verdant plain,  
The noble deer, like some well marshall'd  
train ;

Here Fairies gay, and Satyrs oft' are seen  
(Such powerful fancy !) sporting on the green,  
By moonlight shade. And here, as fame  
reports,

Faunus and Sylvanus often keep their courts.  
Hail Pope ! great bard ! in thy immortal line  
Thy Windfor Forest shall for ever shine ;  
O ! were my breast inspir'd with equal flame,  
This, \* like in beauty, should be like in  
fame.

Where strays my Muse ; thro' what forbid-  
den grove

Does she delight with extacy to rove ?  
Hark ! the drum beats ; along the winding  
shore,

The dying gales confess the dismal roar.  
Ah ! what avails to us the mountain's hue,  
The charming prospect, or the lovely view ?  
If at a distance from these joys we're plac'd,  
“ And only see the things that others taste ;”  
For here high walls, whose tops are spik'd  
with glass,

And saucy centinels, prevent our pass :  
Thus for board wages we our freedom sell,  
Slaves to an hour, and vassals to a bell.

Full six long years have circl'd o'er my  
head,

Since the Academy I first survey'd ;  
Yet still here am I doom'd, alas ! to stay,  
Sad proof how well a soldier must obey !  
Ah ! little did I, unexperienc'd, know  
The cruel hardships I must undergo ;  
When from afar I left my native home,  
Content, alas ! a poor Cadet to come.  
No more shall I a patient fisher stand,  
And eye the dancing fly with steady hand,  
Beside the brook ; along the grassy mead,  
Where quiv'ring willows form a cooling  
shade ;

No more a sportsman, shall I oft' repair  
To chase the wily fox or mazy hare,  
When winter frosts have laid the country  
bare :

Alas ! how shall I without pain forget,  
How oft I have with dogs and gun beset  
The new-shorn stubbles. See, how o'er the  
ground

The well train'd pointer beats the fields around ;

\* Greenwich Park.

Then, if by chance the tainted gales betray,  
Couch'd close he lies, and eyes the trembling  
prey :

Lo ! on a sudden, as they mount on high,  
They meet a leaden death, and fall, and die !  
Sweet rural sports and pastimes, now fare-  
well !

(Ah ! who for lucre would their freedom  
sell ?)

Be rul'd by me, ye British youths, nor come,  
For mere board wages, from your native  
home ;

Left like myself you rue your pleasures crost,  
Yourself in bondage and your freedom lost.  
Hark ! the bell rings, along the distant  
shore,

The dying gales confess the dismal roar :  
Thus for board wages we our freedom sell,  
Slaves to an hour, and vassals to a bell.

## SONNET,

ADDRESSED TO A YOUNG LADY, WITH  
SOME SONGS.

FOR thee, I cull no fair poetic flow'rs,  
By genius borrow'd from th' inspiring  
Muse ;

Tho' oft, her votary at the evening hours,  
A pensive wand'r'er near her peaceful bow'rs,  
Yet she, coy nymph, her aid did still re-  
fuse.

Her smile no longer courting, thus I said,  
"The world will tell, in vain I spend my  
time,

"Weaving in lowly cot my humble rhyme ;  
"Yes, I will straight pursue some kinder  
maid,

"Nor envy him who soars in bold sub-  
lime."

Then fancy a fair form did quick present,  
To whom I feel my artless songs of love ;  
Nor will I think one hour hath been mispent,  
If thou, *sweet Maid!* one artless line ap-  
prove.

Carlisle.

R. ANDERSON.

## SONNET.

THE grief-worn wand'r'er, forc'd afar to  
roam,

Surveys each object with an aching eye ;  
Chearless and sad, he heaves the rending  
sigh,

When ling'ring memory seeks his native  
home,

\* The propriety of making Fancy the sister of Sleep, I think cannot be disputed ; as its powers are assiduously and extensively exercised during the lethargy of reason than any other time.

And pines for what he cannot hope to  
gain :

So have I lonely wander'd, sweetest Maid !  
And seen gay spring call forth each fav'rite  
flow'r ;

Seen smiling summer form the woodbine  
bow'r,

As press'd with care I sought the peaceful  
shade ;

While the loud blackbird from the brambl'd  
glade,

His love-lorn song, like me, did plaintive  
pour,

What time grey evening stole across the  
plain :

But chearful spring, nor summer's festive  
hour,

Could charm, when fancy thy fair form pour-  
tray'd.

Carlisle.

R. ANDERSON.

## SONNET TO SLEEP.

BY THOMAS ENORT.

"Tir'd Nature's sweet restorer, balmy Sleep."  
*Opening of YOUNG'S N. T.*

AS evening's dews the sun-burnt flower  
revive,

And with new life its leaves (low drooping)  
dress,

So thy bland poppies, Sleep, fresh vigour  
give,

When toil or care man's wearied frame  
oppress.

O ! let me then thy silken slumbers share,  
Mild Queen of silence on my senses steal ;

Smooth with thy hand the ruffled brow of  
Care,

And bid thy sister, Fancy \*, lift her veil.

In colouress oblivion hide those forms

Which fate pourtrays when cruel reason  
wakes ;

Shield me, blind Goddess, from life's ga-  
thering storms,

And from my bosom steal its numerous  
aches :

While in their stead let happiest visions rise,  
And joy's gay shadows be my transient  
prize.

Borough, Nov. 9, 1797.



DROSSIANA:

NUMBER XCVIII.

ANECDOTES OF ILLUSTRIOUS AND EXTRAORDINARY PERSONS,  
PERHAPS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

—A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES!

HAMLET.

[ Continued from Page 268. ]

REV. DR. FARMER, MASTER OF EMANUEL COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

THIS excellent man, under a careless and slovenly appearance, concealed great classical learning, great general reading, particularly in black letter and the minuter history of England, great sagacity of observation, and a simplicity and liberality of character for which we shall in vain look in most other persons. However inattentive he might sometimes be to forms and small decorums, he was never inattentive to the weightier parts of the law. Affection to his relations, generosity to all who stood in need of his assistance, and the most perfect and unremitting candour, were virtues which he never forgot to practise. His "Essay on the Learning of Shakespeare" is, perhaps, the most extraordinary pamphlet of which any country can boast. It so completely answers its purpose, and such a quantity of matter is made to bear upon the particular *gyt* of it, that a few pages carry with them a conviction often denied to folios.

From his earliest life he appears to have had a strong bent to dramatic reading; the Comedies of Aristophanes were his early and his favourite reading, and when he was tutor of his College he gave most exquisite lectures upon them.

By his good sense and good taste Sculpture was admitted into the Cathedral of St. Paul. He prevailed upon his venerable colleagues in that Cathedral to suffer it to become in some degree the British Temple of Fame, by permitting monuments, under certain wise and liberal restrictions, to be erected in it to persons who had deserved well of their country in arms or arts:

Qui sui memores alios fecere merendo.

VIRG.

His own monument, we trust, will soon decorate his own Cathedral; for who can have so great a right to be remembered by mankind, as a man of Dr. Farmer's virtues and talents? Who has such claims to be placed with Dr. Johnson,

VOL. XXXII. NOV. 1797.

Sir Joshua Reynolds, and Mr. Burke, in the British Temple of Fame, as the learned and sagacious Commentator of that divine bard, whom we have the honour to call, by way of excellence, *The English Poet*?

HENRY BENWELL, M. A.

The following elegant Inscription to the memory of this amiable and excellent young man, is preserved to the Chancel of Caversham Church, near Reading, Berks, and does merely justice to the many valuable qualifications of him whose virtues and graces it records:

Near this Chancel are deposited  
The Remains of the Rev. WM BENWELL,  
late Fellow of Trinity College, Oxford,  
who died of a contagious Fever, the consequence of his charitable endeavours  
to relieve and comfort the Inhabitants of the Village in  
which he resided.

From early youth

He was remarkable for correctness of taste, and variety of knowledge:

Simple, modest, and retired, in manners and conversation,

He possessed a natural grace, a winning courtesy,

Truly expressive of the heavenly serenity of his mind,

And of the meekness, lowliness, and benevolence of his heart.

To his Relations, and to his Companions whom he loved,

He was most tenderly and consistently affectionate:

To the Poor a zealous Friend, a wise and patient Instructor.

By his mildness cheering the sorrowful;  
And by the pure and amiable sanctity

Which beamed in his countenance,  
Repressing the licentious.

Habitually Pious,

He appeared in every instant of life

To Act, to Speak, and to Think,

As in the sight of GOD.

He died Sept. 6th, 1796, in his 32d year.

Y y

His

His Soul pleased the Lord, therefore  
hasted He to take him away.

This Tablet was erected to his Memory,  
with heart-felt grief,

And the tenderest affection, by PENE-  
LOPE, eldest Daughter of

JOHN LOVEDAY, Esq. and PENELOPE,

his Wife, who, after many years of  
the most ardent Friendship, be-

came his Wife and Widow  
in the course of Eleven

Weeks.

ABBE DE ST. PIERRE.

“ I suppose,” says this benevolent  
writer, “ that the State has occasion for  
money to pay its expences, those expences  
I mean which are incurred for the benefit  
and the preservation of it. I propose to  
raise it by a plan which I shall call the  
‘ Land-Tax Equalized,’ a plan which  
proportions the Tax to the means which  
every person in the estate possesses to  
contribute towards it. We must possess  
from the person to be taxed, the just  
declaration and the true estimation of his  
own revenues, which consist, first, of  
Land; secondly, of the Labour of his  
Hands; and thirdly, of his Money em-  
ployed in Business. For the land which  
he possesses in property, but let out to  
farm, he shall pay at the rate of the fifth  
of the rent; with respect to those which  
he farms, he shall pay at the rate of two  
and a half per cent. of the rent; the  
tax upon industry shall be laid at so many  
days work in his calling, seven, or six,  
as it may happen to be. This certainly  
(adds the Abbé, and remember it is of  
the ancient Government of France which  
he speaks) that every one possesses, that  
he shall never be excessively taxed, no  
more taxed than his equals, will establish  
our external commerce, will increase the  
number of those who live in the country,  
the number of those who cultivate the  
ground, which will of course produce  
more copiously than it was used to do.  
In short, this method will diminish con-  
siderably the number of the poor and of  
beggars, because every body may then  
find something to do.”—“ *Rêves d'un  
Homme de Bier,*” page 92.

RICHARD WARREN, M. D. F. R. S.

No medical man had ever more the art  
of attaching his patients to him than this  
great Physician. Many of them wished  
to attend his funeral; and one of them,

a lady of great elegance, was with diffi-  
culty prevented from seeing him after he  
was dead. The vivacity of his counte-  
nance, the politeness of his manners, the  
sagacity of his remarks, and the veracity  
of his conversation, inspired every patient  
who consulted him with that degree of  
confidence to which he was so eminently  
entitled. He wrote very little on his  
own art, knowing with his master Celsus,  
that Medicine is but a conjectural art,  
and affording no light but from experi-  
ence. His “ Harveian Oration” is  
elegant and sensible. It was said of him  
by an eminent Physician, well calculated  
to appreciate his merit, “ that he always  
appeared to him to make a distinguished  
figure in what he undertook without  
much pains or effort.” As a practising  
Physician, he was very successful; as a  
consulting Physician, very candid. He  
was always ready, in any difficult case,  
to refer to the opinion of a medical man  
(however less eminent than himself), and  
of whose truth he had a good opinion,  
who proposed a remedy which he assured  
him he had tried with success in the same  
case.

Dr. Warren, on a late delicate occasion,  
said with great archness to a trifling  
person who affected to know something  
of Medicine, “ We Physicians have, you  
know, always been Politicians; but this  
is the first time, I believe, that you Po-  
liticians have been Physicians.”

It is to be hoped that Dr. Warren's  
friends will erect a monument to him in  
the British Temple of Fame, the Cathed-  
ral of St. Paul's, where he may attract  
the notice of posterity with Dr. Johnson,  
Mr. Howard, Sir Joshua Reynolds, and  
Mr. Burke, like him, the benefactors  
and illuminators of mankind. Be that  
as it may, a monument has been erected  
to him long since in the memory of his  
family, to whom he was a most tender  
and indulgent Father, and in that of his  
patients, to whom he was no less an  
active and a generous Friend, than an  
acute and successful Physician.

VOLTAIRE

used to say, “ Preserve me from my  
friends; with respect to my enemies, I  
can take care of them myself.” The  
late sagacious Dr. Warren, in speaking  
of a particular person, said, “ that he  
was the best as he was the *wisest* friend  
he had ever known.”





Leogane, which place has been effectually blockaded since my arrival at Port-au-Prince, and made various demonstrations to draw the enemy's attention to that side. I am happy in this opportunity to express how much I am beholden to the zeal and promptitude with which Captain Couchet has assisted me in promoting his Majesty's service.

On the morning of the 17th, Colonel Dessources, having made his dispositions, marched in two columns, the left directly to Grenier, under the direction of Colonel De Peyster, in which was the British detachment commanded by Major Clay. The right column, under the direction of Colonel Visconte D'Alzunc, descended from St. Laurent.

Upon a division of the left arriving in the bottom which separated the post of Grenier from the enemy's battery, it turned to the right, and joined the column that had marched from St. Laurent. The fog and haze in the bottom prevented the enemy from seeing this movement. It was also concealed by the judicious manner in which Captain Spicer, of the Royal Artillery, threw shells from the heights of Fournier from an howitzer and carronade, directing them against the various ambuscades and defences which the enemy had thrown up to protect their battery from any attack in its front or on its right.

On the junction of his division into one column, Colonel Dessources proceeded through a most difficult and almost inaccessible country to turn the left of the enemy's battery and the works which supported it, having left troops on the heights of St. Laurent to secure his retreat, and Major Clay to protect him from any attack that might be made by the road from Leogane.

As the Colonel approached the flank of the battery, and that of the breast-work which defended it, he successively roke his troops into divisions, which kept the enemy's forces in check and suspense, until another division, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Dessources, had, to their great surprize, possessed themselves of the heights considerably beyond them, when, after an ineffectual resistance, they fled on all sides, and left Colonel Dessources in possession of their battery, the work of several months, and of the guns which they had in the preceding night withdrawn from it for the defence of their breast-work. This critical enterprize,

I am happy to say, was effected with but little loss, and by its success I was freed from any apprehensions from the junction of the enemy's armies.

I am persuaded this additional proof of Colonel Dessources' military ability and spirit will meet with his Majesty's approbation. That officer speaks in the highest terms of the behaviour of the troops under his command, of the officers who commanded the columns, and in a particular manner of the Captains Rodains, Conegrat, and Mouchet, of the Colonial forces, who formed his advanced guard, and to their intrepidity and conduct he attributes much of the success of his operation.

As the troops were assembling to proceed to other objects, which I thought of importance for the King's service, I was informed by Brigadier-General Churchill of an attack that had been made at Irois, where, though the enemy had been fortunately repulsed in the assault upon that post, they still continued to invest it, and to threaten its siege.

No time was lost in detaching the Hon. Colonel Maitland with a sufficient force to the assistance of that officer. On his arrival, Brigadier-General Churchill informed him of the repulse of the enemy.

I have the honour to inclose to you a return of the killed and wounded upon the attack and destruction of the enemy's battery and breast works, and of the ordnance and ordnance stores taken and destroyed.

[Here follows a return of the killed and wounded.]

[One piece of brass and 2 of iron ordnance, with a considerable quantity of stores, were taken and destroyed at the attack of the battery and heights of Post Fezard, on the morning of the 17th of April, and sent into ports in the West Indies.]

[Then follows two letters from Rear-Admiral Harvey, Commander in Chief at the Leeward Islands, to Evan Nepean, Esq. the first (dated May 29, 1797,) containing an account of the capture and recapture of 13 vessels. The second (same date) containing an account of the capture of a French schooner privateer, belonging to Guadaloupe, carrying two guns, some swivels, and 36 men, which was sent into Martinique.]



ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 22, 1797.

*Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, Knt. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Jamaica, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated June 11, 1797.*

I HAVE the pleasure to acquaint you, for their Lordships' information, that the Grand Ance is acknowledged to be saved, by a spirited and well-timed attack made by Captain Ricketts, of his Majesty's ship *La Magicienne*, upon the enemy's transports of provisions and ammunition, in Carcasse Bay; for the particulars of which I beg leave to refer you to a copy of Captain Ricketts's letter.

You will also receive herewith a copy of a letter from Captain Mends, of his Majesty's brig *Diligence*, together with a list of Armed Vessels taken by the Squadron since my letter of the 27th of April.

*La Magicienne, in Carcasse Bay, St. Domingo, April 24, 1797.*

SIR,

I BEG leave to inform you, that on Sunday the 23d instant, when doubling Cape Tiberon, in company with the *Regulus* and *Fortune* schooner, we discovered a six-gun privateer sloop and four schooners at anchor in this bay, which convinced me that the post of Irois was attacked: soon after the alarm gun was fired at the fort. As no time was to be lost, in endeavouring to counteract the views of the enemy, we stood in and anchored, when we commenced a heavy cannonade, and had the good fortune, in a short time, to drive them into the mountains; their field-pieces, ammunition, provisions, and vessels, laden with necessaries for carrying on the siege, fell into our hands.

The good conduct of every officer and sailor belonging to our little Squadron manifested itself upon this occasion as well as upon many others, since I have had the honour to command it. I have to regret the loss of four men killed; and Mr. Morgan, Master's Mate, and ten men, wounded (though not mortally), who were in the *Magicienne's* boat, when endeavouring to tow out the privateer.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. H. RICKETTS.

*Sir Hyde Parker, Knt.  
Vice-Admiral of the Red,  
&c. &c. &c.*

[Then follows a Letter from Captain R. Mends, giving an account of his having captured, after an action of three quarters of an hour, *La Nativetas*, of sixteen guns and fifty men, about five hundred tons, laden with logwood.—A List of 4 armed vessels taken and destroyed since the 27th of April 1797.—A Letter from Vice-Admiral Kingmill, stating the capture of *L'Adour* French privateer, of 16 nine and six-pounders (pierced for 20) and 147 men.—A Letter from Captain Tyler, stating the capture of a brig of 6 guns and 24 men.—A Letter from Captain Morris, stating the capture of the *St. Bernardo*, alias *El Conquistador* privateer, of 12 guns and 75 men.—And a Letter from the Hon. Captain Curzon, stating the capture of a Spanish letter of marque, of 16 six pounders, and 52 men.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 25, 1797.

[This Gazette contains a Letter from Captain Honeyman, stating his capture of a French privateer brig, of 14 four-pounders, and 73 men.—A Letter from Capt. Sir Edw. Pellew, Bart. stating the capture of a French lugger privateer, of 2 guns and 25 men, and re-capture of a sloop.—A Letter from Vice-Admiral Kingmill, stating the capture of a French privateer, of 8 twelve-pounders (pierced for 18), and 180 men.—And a Letter from Mr. Rich. Jones, jun. stating his capture of a French privateer, mounting 4 twivels and plenty of small arms, with 30 men.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 29, 1797.

*Extract of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, to Evan Nepean, Esq.*

*On board his Majesty's Ship  
Royal George, at Sea,  
July 24, 1797.*

I ACQUAINT you, for their Lordship's information, that I this day joined the ships under the orders of Sir J. B. Warren, who has transmitted me the inclosed letters and papers, which are copies of originals he sent by express to me at Torbay, which did not arrive there till after I had quitted that anchorage.

*La Pomone, at Sea,  
July 18.*

MY LORD,

I BEG leave to acquaint your Lordship, that in obedience to your command,  
I con-

I continued off Uthant, with his Majesty's Squadron under my orders, consisting of La Pomone, Artois, Anson, Sylph, and Dolly cutter, until the 16th instant, when hearing the report of many guns to the Southward, I stood round the West end of the Saints, and at day-break in the morning of the 17th, I discovered a frigate, with a ship, corvette, and brig, having 14 sail of vessels under convoy, in Hodiernne Bay; eight of which were captured.

I am sorry to add, that the ship, corvette, and brig, escaped round the Penmarks, and the frigate, by cutting away her masts, and being otherwise lightened, ran on shore; a brig, laden with ordnance and naval stores, came to an anchor near her, where it was impossible for the Anson and Sylph to follow. The brig, however, was sunk, and the frigate (La Calliope) much damaged in her hull, by the shot of the above-mentioned ship, whose officers and men behaved with the greatest zeal and activity, which induces me to hope that the enemy will not be enabled to get her off, as the wind soon after changed to the South West, with a great swell upon the beach.

I was obliged to burn La Freedom, a large ship armed *en flute*, laden with squared timber, as the enemy had run her on shore at high water, and the crew, with the wounded, got away in their boats.

I have inclosed to your Lordship a list of the vessels captured and destroyed on the 17th inst. with a return of the wounded on board his Majesty's brig Sylph.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN WARREN.

[Then follows an account of vessels captured and destroyed.—A return of men wounded on board the Sylph.—Another Letter from Sir J. B. Warren, relating the total destruction of La Calliope frigate.—Two Letters from Admiral Sir Peter Parker, Bart. stating the capture of two French privateers.—And a Letter from Mr. S. Pellew, stating the capture of a French privateer, and recapture of a sloop.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUGUST 1, 1797.

THE following Dispatches have been received at this Office, by Evan Nepean, Esq.

*Ville de Paris, off Cadiz,*  
July 5.

SIR,

I DESIRE you will acquaint the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that the Terpichore, with the Thunder-bomb, having a detachment of artillery on board, and the Urchin gun-boat, from Gibraltar, joined on the 2d inst. and the night following Rear-Admiral Nelson, having made his dispositions, the bomb, covered by the gun-boat, launches, and barges of the fleet, was placed near the tower of San Sebastian, and fired some shells into the town, when an attempt was made by the gun-boats and launches of the enemy to carry her. The Rear-Admiral, who is always present in the most arduous enterprises, with the assistance of some other barges, boarded and carried two of the enemy's gun-boats, and a barge launch of one of their ships of war, with the Commandant of the Flotilla. In this short conflict 18 or 20 Spaniards were killed, the Commandant and several wounded; he and 25 men made prisoners; the rest swam ashore.

This spirited action was performed with inconsiderable loss on our part, as per inclosed. The launch of the Ville de Paris was sunk by a raking shot from the enemy's gun-boats; but by the active intelligent mind of Captain Troubridge, got up yesterday morning, and repaired on board the Culloden.

Rear-Admiral Nelson's actions speak for themselves; any praise of mine would fall very short of his merit.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,  
J. JERVIS.

P. S. The inclosed Report from Rear-Admiral Nelson has just reached me.  
*Evan Nepean, Esq.*

[Here follows a return of the killed and wounded, amounting to one killed, and twenty wounded.]

*The Jews, July 4, 1797.*

SIR,

IN obedience to your orders, the Thunderer bomb was placed, by the good management of Lieutenant Gourly her present Commander, assisted by Mr. Jackson, Master of the Ville de Paris, who volunteered his able services, within 2,500 yards of the walls of Cadiz, and the shells were thrown from her with much precision, under the direction of Lieutenant Baynes, of the Royal Artillery; but unfortunately it was



was soon found that the large mortar was materially injured from its former services; I therefore judged it proper to order her to return under the protection of the Goliath, Terpsichore, and Fox, who were kept under sail for that purpose, and for whose active services I feel much obliged.

The Spaniards having sent out a great number of mortar gun-boats and armed launches, I directed a vigorous attack to be made on them, which was done with such gallantry, that they were drove and pursued close to the walls of Cadiz, and must have suffered considerable loss; and I have the pleasure to inform you, that two mortar-boats and an armed launch remained in our possession.

I feel myself particularly indebted for the successful termination of this contest to the gallantry of Captains Fremantle and Müller, the former of whom accompanied me in my barge, and to my Coxswain, John Sykes, who, in defending my person, is most severely wounded, as was Capt. Fremantle, slightly, in the attack: and my praises are generally due to every officer and man, some of whom I saw behave in the most noble manner, and I regret it is not in my power to particularize them. I must also beg to be permitted to express my admiration of Don Miguel Tyrafon, the Commander of the gun-boats, in his barge; he laid my boat alongside, and his resistance was such as to honour a brave officer; 18 of the 26 men being killed, and himself and all the rest wounded. Not having a correct list of the killed and wounded, I can only state, that I believe six are killed, and 220 wounded.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,  
(Signed) HORATIO NELSON.  
*Sir John Ferris, K. B.*

[Then follows a Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, stating the capture of two French and two Spanish vessels, and that one Spanish privateer had been driven on shore.]

*Copy of another Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent to Mr. Nepean, dated Ville de Paris, off Cadiz, the 10th of July 1797.*

SIR,

I DESIRE you will acquaint the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that Rear-Admiral Nelson ordered a second bombardment of Cadiz on the

night of the 5th, under the direction of Captain Bowen, of the Terpsichore, Captain Miller, of the Theseus, and Captain Waller, of the Emerald; and appointed Mr. Jackson, Master of the Ville de Paris, to place the Thunderer, Terror, and Strombolo, and that the bombardment produced considerable effect in the town, and among the shipping. Ten sail of the line, among them the ships carrying the flags of Admiral Mazarredo and Gravina, having warped out of the range of shell with much precipitation the following morning; and it is with great satisfaction I inform you, that this important service was effected with very little loss on our side, as per inclosed return of killed and wounded. The Rear-Admiral meditated another operation on the night of Saturday the 8th, under his own direction, but the wind blew so strong down the Bay, he could not get his bomb vessels up to the point of attack in time.

Mr. Hornsey, Master's Mate of the Seahorse, distinguished himself in a very remarkable manner.

[Here follows a return of killed and wounded.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUGUST 5, 1797.

[This Gazette contains an account of the capture of eight French privateers, and the re-capture of two valuable Portuguese Brazil ships, by his Majesty's cruisers.]

[ FROM OTHER PAPERS. ]  
FRANCE.

DEFINITIVE TREATY OF PEACE,  
*Concluded between the French Republic and the Emperor, King of Hungary and Bohemia.*

ARTICLE 1. There shall be hereafter a solid, perpetual, and inviolable peace between his Majesty the Emperor of the Romans, King of Hungary and Bohemia, his heirs and successors, and the French Republic.

2. Immediately after the exchange of ratifications of the present Treaty, the contracting parties shall take off all sequestrations imposed on the effects, rights, and properties, of individuals residing in the respective territories and countries that are united to them, and also of the public establishments situated therein; they bind themselves to pay all the debts they may have contracted for pecuniary advances made to them by the said individuals

viduals and public establishments, and to discharge or reimburse all the annuities settled to their advantage by each of the contracting parties. The present article is declared to extend to the Cisalpine Republic.

3. His Majesty the Emperor renounces for himself and his successors, in favour of the French Republic, all rights and titles to the ci-devant Austrian Netherlands.

4. All debts mortgaged before the war, on the land of the countries expressed in the preceding articles, which mortgages shall have been drawn up with the usual formalities, shall be discharged by the French Republic.

5. His Majesty the Emperor consents that the French Republic shall possess in full sovereignty the ci-devant Venetian Islands of the Levant, viz. Corfu, Zante, Cephalonia, St. Maure, Cerigo, and other Islands dependant thereon, together with Burrinto, Larta, Vouizza, and in general all the ci-devant Venetian establishments in Albany, which are situate lower down than the gulph of Lodrino.

6. The French Republic consents that his Majesty the Emperor shall possess in full sovereignty the countries herein-after mentioned, viz. Istria, Dalmatia, the ci-devant Venetian Islands in the Adriatic, the mouths of the Cattaro, the City of Venice, the Venetian Canals, and the countries that lie between the Hereditary States of his Majesty the Emperor, the Adriatic Sea, and a line to be drawn from the Tyrol along the torrent before Gardola, stretching across the lake Garda, as far as Lacisfa; from thence a military line shall be drawn to Sangiacomo, holding out an equal advantage to both parties, which line shall be traced out by Engineer Officers appointed on either side, previous to the exchange of the ratifications of the present Treaty. The line of limitation shall then pass the Adige to Sangiacomo, running along the left bank of that river to the mouth of the Canal-blanc, comprising in it that part of Porto Legnano that lies on the right side of the Adige, together with a district of three thousand toises. The line shall be continued along the left bank of the Tattaro, the canal called the Bolisella, to where it empties itself into the Po, and along the left bank of the great Po, as far as the sea.

7. His Majesty the Emperor renounces for ever, in his own name, and in that of his successors, &c. in favour of the

Cisalpine Republic, all the rights and titles arising from those rights which his said Majesty might pretend over these Countries before the war, and which Countries at present constitute a part of the Cisalpine Republic, which Republic shall possess them in full right and sovereignty, together with all their territorial dependencies.

8. His Majesty the Emperor acknowledges the Cisalpine Republic as an independant power.

This Republic comprises the ci-devant Austrian Lombardy, the Borgamelque, the Brisian, the Cremesne, the City and Fortrefs of Mantua, the Mantuan Pechiera, that part of the ci-devant Venetian States to the East and South of the Liguier, described in the sixth Article, as the frontier of the States of his Majesty the Emperor in Italy; the Modenesse, the principality of Massa and of Carrara, and the three Legations of Bologna, Ferrara, and Romagna.

9. In all the countries ceded, acquired, or exchanged, in virtue of the present Treaty, all sequestrations imposed on the effects, rights, and property of individuals belonging to these countries, shall be taken off.

10. The countries ceded, acquired, or exchanged, by virtue of the present Treaty, shall leave the debts mortgaged on their territories to be discharged by those under whose dominion they may fall.

11. The navigation of such rivers and canals as mark the boundaries between the possessions of his Majesty the Emperor and those of the French Republic, shall be free, without its being permitted to either of the Powers to establish any toll or custom on them.

12. All sales or alienations of property, all engagements entered into, either by the cities or by the Government, or by the Civil and Administrative Authorities of the ci-devant Venetian territories, for the maintenance of the German and French armies, shall be valid.

13. The territorial titles and archives of the different countries, ceded or exchanged by the present Treaty, shall, within two months from the date of the exchange of the ratification, be put into the hands of the Powers which acquired the property of them.

14. The two contracting parties mutually bind themselves in the most solemn manner, to contribute to the utmost of their power, to the maintenance of inter-



ternal tranquillity in their respective States.

15. There shall immediately be concluded a Treaty of Commerce, founded upon an equitable basis.

16. No inhabitant of all the countries occupied by the Austrian and French armies shall be prosecuted on account of his political opinions, or his conduct, during the war that has taken place between the two powers.

17. His Majesty the Emperor shall not, agreeably to the principles of neutrality, admit into any of his ports, during the present war, more than six armed ships of war belonging to any of the Belligerent Powers.

18. His Majesty the Emperor binds himself to cede the Brisgau to the Duke of Modena, as an indemnification for the territory which that Prince and his heirs possessed in Italy.

19. The landed and personal property not alienated, belonging to the Archdukes Charles and Ferdinand and the Archduchess Christiana, situated in the countries ceded to the French Republic, and in the country of the Cisalpine Republic, shall be restored under the deduction of the expences of sale within three years.

20. There shall be held at Rastadt a Congress of the Plenipotentiaries of the Germanic Empire and French Republic, for a pacification between these two powers.

21. All prisoners of war made on either side, and the hostages given or carried away during the present war, shall be given back in forty days.

22. His Majesty the Emperor, King of Hungary and Bohemia, and the French Republic, shall preserve to each other the same ceremonial with regard to rank and other etiquettes, which was observed before the war.

His said Majesty and the Cisalpine Republic shall observe the same ceremonial of etiquette which was in use between his said Majesty and the Republic of Venice.

23. The present Treaty of Peace is declared common to the Batavian Republic.

(Signed) BUONAPARTE.

The Marquis de GALLO,  
LOUIS, Count COBENZEL,  
Maj.Gen.Count de MEERVELDT,  
The Baron de DEGELMAN.

PARIS, OCT. 28. The Prince of Orange is to have, as well as the Duke of Modena, a compensation in the Brisgau. Prielthall, which has been ceded by the Emperor, is to be given, it is said, to the Swiss Cantons.

NOV. 1. Yesterday Citizens Berthier and Monge had a solemn audience in the Hall of the Directory. The former in his speech gave an energetic recital of the victories obtained by the French armies in Italy. The latter compared the English Monarchy to that of Philip of Macedon, who by corrupt means had subverted the Greek Republics. The English Government and the French Republic, he inferred, could not exist together. He concluded his speech with the following suggestions with respect to Great Britain: "Destroy a Government which has corrupted the morals of the whole world, but preserve a Nation to which Europe is indebted in a great degree for its enlightenment. Do not oppress a country which has given a Newton to the universe; preserve a Nation highly respectable for its patriotism, and worthy of a better Government; raise them to the dignity of a free people; complete that liberty of which they are so fond, and restore them to their natural virtues. Let the English people exist with glory. Let them be the rivals of the French Nation, and let them both eagerly concur in spreading new lights, and bringing the human mind to perfection. Let there be no other rivalry between them, but who shall most contribute to the happiness of the world!"

An army of 30,000 French are to be sent to Portugal under General Massena, and the Portuguese possessions, both foreign and domestic, are to have the fate of the Venetian Republic, *i. e.* to be made use of as *compensations* to accelerate the conclusion of a general peace.

STRASBURG, NOV. 2. General Buonaparte is expected here on his way to Paris, whence he will go to Rastadt. Every preparation is making to receive him with all possible testimonies of honour and respect. His journey through France to Paris will be one continued triumph.

STUTGARD, NOV. 3. The Consort of the Hereditary Prince of Wirtemberg, the Princess Royal of England, is in a state of pregnancy.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

OCTOBER 30.

THIS morning at nine o'clock, his Majesty, in his post chaise and four, attended by Generals Lafcelles and Garth, with Earl Spencer, Lord Hugh Seymour, Admiral Gambier, Mr. Marlden, of the Board of Admiralty, and the Comptroller of the Navy, &c. arrived from Windsor at the Government House of Greenwich Hospital, previous to his embarkation on board the Royal Charlotte, which, with the Augusta and Mary yachts, were moored off the Hospital for their reception. On his Majesty's entrance at the West Gate, the Officers ranged the Collegemen in two lines, so that the Royal carriage might pass between them, and although we are not to look for martial-like appearance in maimed and worn-out British seamen, still the uniformity and cleanliness of their dress, and the becoming decency of their whole deportment, was such as to be highly gratifying to all the spectators. After having been politely and most hospitably entertained by Lord and Lady Hood with an elegant *dejeune* (of which the Princess of Wales, who arrived a little before the King, partook) the tide serving at a few minutes after ten, his Majesty proceeded on foot to the North gate, which was lined by the West London regiment of militia, and an innumerable concourse of fashionable spectators, who received him with every demonstration of heartfelt joy.

He there embarked on board the Royal Barge, which, with the standard flying, was steered by Capt. Trollope. No sooner had it put off, than a general discharge of cannon from the three yachts, gun-boats, and cutters, and many private vessels, saluted the standard, and repeated huzzas accompanied him to the yacht. On his Majesty's going on board, he was received by the Lords of the Admiralty, and the Royal Standard was immediately displayed at the main, the Lord High Admiral's flag at the fore, and the Union Jack at the mizen-top gallant mast head of the Royal Charlotte; and the Augusta yacht (appropriated for the Lords of the Admiralty) hoisted the Lord High Admiral's flag; the Mary had Captain Phillips's pendant only. The wind blowing strong against them at E. N. E.

they found it necessary to warp the Royal Charlotte down the river a considerable distance ere they could venture to cast her loose. The procession was thus arranged:

A KING'S CUTTER.

An	} The	ROYAL CHARLOTTE.	{ An
armed			
Brig.			Brig.

THE PRINCESS AUGUSTA.

THE MARY.

A KING'S CUTTER.

The Captains commanding the three yachts were,

Capt. Trollope of the Royal Charlotte.
— Riou, — Princess Augusta.
— Phillips, — Mary.

His Majesty did not reach Blackwall, owing to contrary winds, until half past twelve, where he was again saluted by a number of cannon, and the wind being two points to the Northward of East, the Royal yacht lay down the Reach, without making a single tack, and was off Woolwich about half past one, where similar honours were paid his Majesty, and a very general and long continued cannonade took place. His Majesty never looked better, or appeared in better spirits. A profusion of strong beer was ordered for the Pensioners at Greenwich on the occasion.

The contrary winds so retarded his Majesty, that it was two o'clock on Tuesday morning before he passed Gravesend, from whence he proceeded until he arrived in the Upper Hope, about ten miles further down the river, where the yacht was brought to an anchor.

His Majesty, by the perseverance which he displayed in working down the river, and his riding the whole of Tuesday in The Hope, in a very heavy gale of wind, meant to proceed, if possible, to the Nore, to accomplish the proud and gratifying object of his expedition; the wind, however, on Tuesday evening remaining not only still adverse, but blowing very hard, the yachts unmoored with the flood tide, and anchored soon after off Gravesend, where they rode with more ease than on the preceding day. Wednesday morning the



the yachts weighed, and anchored off Greenwich Hospital about eleven.

Wednesday forenoon his Majesty landed at Greenwich Hospital, from on board the Queen Charlotte yacht. His Majesty remained in Lord Hood's apartments for about a quarter of an hour, and then set off for town in one of the Royal carriages, which had come down in consequence of a Messenger having been dispatched from Gravesend in the night.

Immediately before his leaving the Queen Charlotte, his Majesty was graciously pleased to create Captain Trollope, who so nobly commanded the *Ruffel*, in the late glorious action, and who had the honour of attending his Majesty upon this occasion, as Captain of his yacht, a Knight Banneret.

A part of his Majesty's gracious and benign intentions have been carried into complete effect, by his Free Pardon having been proclaimed to *one hundred and eighty* of the Mutineers, confined on board the *Eagle* prison ship at Chatham. This pardon was procured at the intercession of Admiral Lord Duncan, and was proclaimed to the unhappy and misguided men by Captain Halkett of the Navy, who was appointed by his Lordship for the pleasing and interesting service. The men behaved in a very becoming and manly manner, appearing fully sensible of their misconduct, and highly grateful for this mark of the royal clemency.

DUTCH ACCOUNT OF THE ACTION  
BETWEEN THE BATAVIAN AND  
THE BRITISH FLEETS.

[From the *Hague Courant*.]

"Three days ago we stated that the Dutch Fleet had put to sea, and we testified our astonishment at its sailing so unexpectedly. The account of the fleet commanded by Admiral Duncan having returned to Yarmouth, had doubtless determined the order for the Batavian fleet to go to sea.

"This day we have received letters from the Hague, which inform us that Admiral De Winter sailed on the 16th of Vendemaire (Oct. 7.), and fell in, on the 20th (Oct. 11.), with the English fleet under Admiral Duncan; that an action took place, which lasted from ten in the morning till four in the afternoon, in which seven or eight Dutch ships of the line, and the Admiral himself, were taken by the English.

"The following articles contain the substance of the Dutch letters of the 12th and 13th of October:

"*Hague, Oct. 12.*

"According to information received by several fishing-boats, and observations made from the spires of our maritime villages, the Batavian fleet was yesterday engaged with an English fleet, supposed to be that commanded by Admiral Duncan, though the English papers state that it has returned to Yarmouth. The action began at ten in the morning, and lasted without interruption till four in the afternoon. We are ignorant of the force of the English, and of the issue of the combat. The cannonade was so vigorous, that it was heard distinctly here. Three ships have been seen dismasted, but their colours could not be perceived. The Marine Committee have not yet received any official intelligence. During the whole of this day, several vessels have been observed on the coast, but there has been no firing heard. Impatience is general.

"*October 13.*

"A letter from Vice-Admiral De Winter, addressed to the Marine Committee, was communicated to the Convention during the sitting of this day. It was written yesterday on board Admiral Duncan's ship, and received by express at ten o'clock this morning. The reading of it produced a very melancholy sensation among the Members of the Assembly.

ADMIRAL DE WINTER'S LETTER.

"*October 12.*

"With the deepest impression of grief I inform you, that yesterday morning (October 11) we discovered the English fleet. I immediately formed into a line of battle on the starboard tack, and did every thing in my power to keep the ships as close together as possible; but my orders for this purpose could not be completely obeyed, on account of the unsteadiness of the wind, the high sea, and the bad sailing of some of the vessels. At eleven o'clock, the enemy attacked the rear of the line, which they broke through with great resolution. This I saw with some pleasure, because I always entertained hopes that the rest of the fleet would close up, and therefore I made a signal to the headmost ships to slacken sail. This, however, was of no avail. We came into action successively

cessively in an irregular manner. My ship was engaged at one time with two, and afterwards with three. The Hercules, which was the second in the line from me, took fire, and drove towards me, by which means I was obliged to shift my station, and approach a fourth English ship, being that of the Admiral. All my running rigging was now torn to pieces, and while I was endeavouring to make a signal for some of the ships to come to my assistance, the flag-line was shot from my hand. In the mean while the Wassenaar, by the Captain being wounded early, and the loss of a great many people was obliged to strike, as did also the Haerlem, the De Vries, the Delft, and the Jupiter, whose mainmast went by the board. This I was in some measure prevented from seeing, by the thickness of the smoke, and the closeness with which I was engaged. Every thing being at length shot away, and having lost a considerable number of men, I nevertheless endeavoured to force my way through the five English ships with a view of making for port, or of giving an opportunity to some of the fleet, not yet disabled, to afford me assistance; but my attempt was not successful. At two o'clock all my three masts went overboard, but still I continued to defend the wreck for half an hour, when, having no farther hope, seeing the rest of the ships at a distance, and finding that my flag was shot away, I ordered my people, one half of whom I had already lost, to stop firing, and at three o'clock an English frigate approached me, the Captain of which came on board, and carried me to Admiral Duncan. The Gelykheid lay to the windward of me. I saw also that she made no longer resistance, and had ceased firing; her running rigging was all in pieces, but why she struck, I know as little as I do of the Admiral de Vries, the Delft, and the Haerlem. The Hercules lost her mizen mast, and took fire, which brought her as well as me into the middle of the English fleet, and she has been also captured. With the behaviour of my officers and crew I am perfectly satisfied. I recommend them to you as men who defended themselves to the last, and continued faithful to their Admiral. Both sides fought with fury, and many men have fallen. The English also have sustained great loss. They had retired to Yarmouth with nine sail of the line, in order to refit. On Saturday evening they received intelligence that

we were at sea; on Monday they again sailed, having re-victualled in twenty-four hours, and having received eight other ships from Portsmouth and the Downs, in the room of the eight which were under repair. They had altogether sixteen sail of the line, among which there was only one 50, the greater part of the rest being ships of 74 guns. Behold then the most unfortunate day of my life. Every exertion that depended on manœuvres or personal courage, was made by myself and many others on board, but in vain. Our enemies respect us on account of the obstinacy of our defence. No action can have been so bloody, for it was fatal to us. I shall have the honour to send you a more accurate and minute account, as soon as I find an opportunity; I at present take advantage of a permission from the English Admiral, to give you this short notice, and to call your care and attention to a number of prisoners, whose bravery and courage deserved a better fate, and particularly to the crew of the Vryheid. I recommend to you the poor widows and orphans, and the wife and children of my worthy Captain, Van Rossum, whose thigh was shot off at half past two. He is still alive, but there are little hopes of his recovery. Two cadets, one of which is my nephew, have each lost the left leg: the rest of my officers are well. Cranenburg, the Lieutenant of Marines, only, is dead. Of the state of the other ships I can give no account, nor do I know what losses they have sustained; the English do not know themselves. I am informed, however, that Vice-Admiral Reyntjes has been wounded also, and that he is on board Admiral Onslow. Meurer is well, but Captain Holland, of the Wassenaar, was mortally wounded in the beginning of the action, and lost a great many men.

"I trust and hope I shall be permitted to return to Holland, in order to justify myself farther.

"I am,

"Your unfortunate Admiral,

"DE WINTER."

Nov. 8. This morning Richard Barber, for forgery, and John Bryant for a rape, were executed before Newgate. They behaved in a manner becoming their unhappy situation. Soon after the above malefactors were cut down, an extraordinary occurrence took place. Between nine and ten o'clock a hackney coach



coach drew up to the prison door, in order to convey away the body of Bryant; which being brought out, a violent altercation took place between two parties among the crowd, each headed by a woman, as to which was best entitled to the possession of the corpse. Upon the body being brought into the street, the two contending parties seized hold of

it, some dragging it by the legs, and others by the head and arms, but all contributed to prevent its fall to the ground. After an obstinate contest for near half an hour, the deceased was carried into Giltspur-street, where being put into a coach, it was driven off. The populace then dispersed.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

OCTOBER 4.

**A**T Threlkeld, near Kewick, aged 79, the Rev. Thomas Edmondson, vicar of Rodmersham, Kent, and curate of Threlkeld.

14. The Right Honourable Robert Lord Bellenden.

17. At Perth, in Scotland, John Caw, esq. late provost of Perth.

20. At Bath, Dr. William Cooke, provost of King's College, Cambridge, dean of Ely, rector of Denham, in Buckinghamshire, and of Stoke Newington, Middlesex. He was admitted a scholar of King's College, from Eton, in 1730; became B. A. 1734, M. A. 1738, S. T. P. 1766. On the 20th of May 1743, he was elected head-master of Eton school, which office he did not hold two years. He was chaplain to the Earl of Halifax, and in 1743 presented by Mrs. Edwin to the rectory of Denham. In 1745 he was presented by Eton College to the living of Stourminster Marshall, in Dorsetshire. In 1747 he became fellow of Eton College, and on the 25th of March 1772, was elected provost of King's College. In 1750 he published a visitation sermon preached at Beaconsfield, and in 1780 a *Concio ad Clerum*.

At Mansfield, in Nottinghamshire, Lady Dixie, relict of the late Sir Wolston Dixie, bart. of Bosworth-park, Leicestershire.

The Honourable Mrs. Rachael Hanston, of Mellerslain.

At Stoke Newington, Mr. Joshua Deighton, of London, merchant.

21. At Snarebrook, Lady Susannah Plomer, aged 60, wife of Sir William Plomer, knt. and alderman.

22. At Rolleston House, Staffordshire, the lady of Sir John Mosley, bart.

At Guernsey, Nicholas Le Mesurier, esq. of that island.

At Birmingham, Mr. Rubery, late of the Theatre there.

23. At Bath, Mr. Thomas Whitwell, of Belwhale, near Liverpool.

In Great Pulteney-street, Miss Jane Hamilton, one of the daughters of Lady Hamilton.

25. Samuel Salte, esq. at Tottenham.

26. In Dean-street, Soho, Humphrey Brewster, esq. of Wrentham-hall, Suffolk, by a pistol. Previous to this act he called for a glass of wine and water, and had a second pistol grasped in his hand, in case the first had failed. He survived the fatal shot a few minutes. He was a bachelor, led a very solitary life, and seemed of a gloomy disposition. He was much respected by his friends, and left considerable property behind him; infirm, and just recovered from a fit of illness.

At Rugby, Warwickshire, Mr. Lawrence, father of the artist of that name.

In Red-lion-square, in her 84th year, Mrs. Gee, sister-in-law of the late Lord Camden.

At Carlisle, aged 48, R. M'Calland, M. D. author of "Essays Moral and Political" lately published.

Lately, at Grafton Lodge, near Bromsgrove, Pyers Moynton, esq. uncle to Sir Pyers Moynton, bart. of Tallacre, in Flintshire.

27. Jonathan Stonard, esq. one of the police magistrates for the county of Surry, in his 57th year.

Lately, at Carsebrook, in Shropshire, James Sommers, esq. writer in Edinburgh.

28. At Chatham, Colonel Pitcairn, of the 38th regiment of foot.

At Chippenham, in his 61st year, Thomas Goldney, esq.

Lately, in Dawson-street, Dublin, Mrs. Margaretta Kelly, and a few hours afterwards, in St. Andrew's street, Mrs. French, widow of Colonel French. The history of these two ladies, who thus terminated their mortal course on the same day, is somewhat remarkable:—Two officers of the 22d regiment, stationed at Minorca about 1755, married two nuns of St. Clair from the con-

vent of Citidella, in that island: these two nuns were the ladies we now record. They lived in the most intimate friendship, and passed through a long life with the esteem and admiration of all who knew them. The first, for many years deprived of the partner of her affections, sustained many calamities with the most unshaken philosophy. Mrs. French followed the fortunes, and shared the fatigues, of her husband in many a weary campaign. She was present at the taking of the Havannah in 1762.

29. At Leicester, the Rev. Hugh Worthington, M. A. in the 86th year of his age, 56 years pastor of the protestant dissenters there.

Lately, Thomas Robson, esq. of Holtby, near Bedale.

Lately, the Rev. John Long, D. D. fellow of All Soul's College, Oxford, and rector of the united parishes of Chelsfield and Farnborough, Kent.

Lately, at Bower Hall, Essex, John Stephens, esq.

Lately, at Birmingham, Mr. Thomas Crumpton, button maker, much admired in his juvenile days for his musical abilities.

31. At Clifton, John Foore, esq. of Lombard-street, banker.

NOVEMBER I. Mr. Thomas Greenwood, conductor of the painting department of Drury Lane Theatre.

2. In George-street, Edinburgh, Sir James Riddell, bart. of Ardnamurchall.

William Christopher, esq. of Stockton, in his 63d year.

At Norwich, in his 57th year, the Rev. William Enfield, L. L. D. pastor of the congregation of protestant dissenters at that place, formerly one of the tutors of the Warrington academy.

He was the author of the following performances:

(1) Sermons for the Use of Families, 8vo. 1768.

(2) Prayers for the Use of Families, 8vo. 1770. 2d Edit. 1777.

(3) The Duties of Religious Societies considered. An Ordination Sermon preached at Liverpool and Manchester, 1770. 8vo. 1770.

(4) Sermons for the Use of Families. Vol. II. 12mo. 1771.

(5) The Preacher's Directory; or, a Series of Subjects proper for public Discourses; with Texts under each Head, &c 4to 1771.

(6) The English Preacher; or, Sermons on the principal Subjects of Religion and Morality; selected, revised, and abridged, from various Authors, 4 vols. 12mo. 1773.

(7) Essay towards the History of Liverpool, drawn from Papers left by the late Mr. George Perry, and from other Materials since collected. 8vo. 1774.

(8) Observations on Literary Property, 4to. 1774.

(9) The English Preacher, 9 vols. 12mo. 1774.

(10) The Speaker; or, miscellaneous Pieces; selected with a View to facilitate the Improvement of Youth in reading and speaking, 8vo. 1775.

(11) Biographical Sermons; or, a Series of Discourses on the principal Characters in Scripture, 12mo. 1777.

(12) Sermon at the Internment of Mr. John Galway, a Student in the Academy at Warrington, Feb. 11, 1777. 4to. 1777.

(13) An Apology for the Clergy, and particularly Protestant Dissenting Ministers. An Ordination Sermon preached at Liverpool. 4to. 1777.

(14) The Principles and Duty of Protestant Dissenters considered. An Ordination Sermon preached at Bristol, 1778. 4to. 1778.

(15) On the Progress of Religious and Christian Knowledge. A Sermon printed with two others. 8vo. 1780.

(16) Exercises in Elocution, intended as a sequel to The Speaker, 12mo. 1780.

(17) Sermon on the Death of the Rev. John Atkin, D. D. Professor of Divinity at Warrington, 4to. 1781.

(18) Institutes of Natural Philosophy, Theoretical and Experimental, 4to. 1785.

(19) The History of Philosophy from the earliest Time to the Beginning of the present Century, drawn up from *Brucner's Critica Philosophiæ*, 2 vols. 4to. 1791.

(20) A Selection of Hymns for Social Worship, 12mo. 1795.

3. At Blackheath, Miss Stewart, eldest daughter of Colonel Stewart, of the royal regiment of artillery.

Mr Joseph Rose, of St. Anne's-lane, Aldersgate, one of the oldest members of the Goldsmith's company.

Richard Jenkins, esq. of Bickton, near Shrewsbury.

Lately, at Great Waltham, Essex, Mrs. Margaret Woods, aged upwards of 100 years.

4. Mr. Edward Jordan, of Finchley, farmer.

Mrs. Barton, wife of the Rev. Mr. Barton, rector of St. Andrew's, Holborn.

In Upper Gower-street, Robert Austin, esq. an eminent solicitor.

Mr. William Mucklow, colourman, of Tothill-street, Westminster.

George



George Wignell, esq. of Greenwich.

At Leith, Mr. Henry Newton, lieutenant in the navy, and resident agent to his majesty's transports in Scotland.

5. Sir Stephen Langston, knt. and alderman of Bread street ward.

Mr. James Arnold, of the Temple.

Lately, at Chesterfield, Derbyshire, William Milnes, esq. of Olicar Hall, Derbyshire. on his return from Buxton.

6. At Canterbury, George Tempest, esq. in his 83d year.

At Deal, in his 23d year, Lieutenant George Shilton, of his majesty's ship the Hound

At Harpton Court, in the county of Radnor John Lewis, esq.

At Southgate, Captain Ralph Dundas, late commander of the Prince William Henry East Indiaman.

7. At Catterstock Hall, Northamptonshire, the Rev. Sir George Booth, bart. The title is extinct.

Lately, the Right Rev. W. Foster, bishop of Clogher, in Ireland

Lately, Thomas Robson, esq. of Holtby, near Bedale.

Lately, at Pocklington, in his 32d year, Mr. John Terry, attorney at law.

8. Mrs. Hayley, wife of William Hayley, esq. of Earsham, Suffex, and daughter of the late Rev. Thomas Ball, dean of Chichester. Mrs. Hayley translated the Marchioness Lambert's Essays on Friendship and Old Age, with an introductory Letter to William Melmoth, Esq. 8vo. 1780; and also published The Triumph of Acquaintance over Friendship. An Essay for the Times. 12mo. 1796.

Miss Mary Louisa Burnaby, only daughter of the late Sir William Chaloner Burnaby, bart.

At Irvine, Mr. Alexander Nisbett, writer, aged 89 years.

At Portsmouth, Mr. John Witchell, late writing-master to the Royal Academy, sincerely regretted by all his friends.

Lately, at Minehead, the Rev. George Knyton, B. A. vicar of Tunbercombe and St. Decuman's.

9. At the Queen's House, Mrs. Hood, keeper of the princesses' apartments.

John Parry, esq. attorney-general of North Wales, and member for the county of Carnarvon in several former parliaments, in his 74th year.

At Oxford, the Rev. George Turner, D.D. archdeacon of that diocese, prebendary of Wincheater, and vicar of Culham in Oxfordshire.

10. At Epsom, Surry, Thomas Lowe, esq.

In Tavistock-street, the Dutch Admiral Reyntjes, in the 65th year of his age.

Mrs. March, wife of John March, jun. esq. of Harley-street, Cavendish-square.

At Oxford, the Rev. Samuel Forster, L.L.D. of Wadham college, and registrar of the university.

11. The Hon. Mrs. Walpole, wife of the Hon. Horatio Walpole, esq. of New Burlington street.

Charles Home, esq. late lieutenant-colonel of the 6th regiment of infantry.

12. In Mount-street, Grosvenor-square, Mr. Macdonnell, formerly a builder.

At Bath, Archibald Ross, esq.

At Bath, William Wollaston, esq. late colonel of the Suffolk militia.

13. At Shepperton, the Rev. Woolley Leigh Spencer.

Mr. William Griffiths, of Cheapside.

14. At Battersea. Mr. John Allaway, one of the partners in the Bolingbroke House malt distillery.

Mr. James Badges, one of the yeomen of the guards.

15. At Mile-end-grove, Major Young, in his 74th year. He was brother of the late Admiral Young.

Mr. William Keasbury, in his 71st year, formerly an actor, and late one of the joint patentees and managers of the Bath Theatre.

Lately, in his 89th year, the Rev. Thomas Ware, of Penecrack, near Ross, Herefordshire.

#### DEATHS ABROAD.

SEPT. 24. Near Quebec, the Rev. Philip Toofey, late rector of Stonham Paiva, and vicar of Kenton in Suffolk, minister of Quebec, and ecclesiastical commissary of Lower Canada.

JULY 12. At Dominica, of the yellow fever, Mr. Andrew Belfrage, surgeon of the 45th regiment of foot.

SEPT. 25. In his passage from St. Domingo, Lieutenant Alexander Brown, youngest son of the Rev. Dr. Brown, of Newmills, Scotland.

In the East Indies, John Collins Overend, late captain of the 36th regiment of foot.

OCT. 11. At Rome, Maria Matilda, duchess dowager of Albany, in the 71st year of her age.

18. The Prince of Saxe Cobourg, in his 68th year.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR NOVEMBER 1797.

Days	Bank Stock	3perCt Reduc.	3 per Ct. Consols	3perCt Scrip.	4perCt 1777.	5perCt Ann.	Long Ann.	Ditto, 1778.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3perCt 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	English Lott. Tick.	Irish Ditto.
26	118	48	49 a $\frac{1}{8}$			72												11l. 16s. 6d	
27	118 $\frac{1}{2}$	48	48 $\frac{7}{8}$ a 49 $\frac{1}{8}$		59 $\frac{3}{4}$	72 $\frac{1}{2}$	13 $\frac{1}{2}$	6 $\frac{1}{2}$										11l. 17s.	
28																			
29	Sunday																		
30		48	48 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 49 $\frac{1}{8}$		59 $\frac{1}{2}$	72 $\frac{1}{2}$	13 $\frac{1}{8}$	6 $\frac{1}{8}$										11l. 17s.	
31	118 $\frac{1}{2}$	48	49 a $\frac{1}{8}$		59	72 $\frac{1}{2}$	13 $\frac{1}{2}$	6 1-16										11l. 17s.	
1	118 $\frac{1}{2}$	48	49 a $\frac{1}{8}$		59	72 $\frac{1}{2}$	13 $\frac{1}{2}$	6 1-16										11l. 17s.	
2	118 $\frac{1}{2}$	48	49 a $\frac{1}{8}$		59	72 $\frac{1}{2}$	13 9-16	6 $\frac{1}{8}$					149 $\frac{1}{2}$					11l. 17s. 6d.	
3		48	49 a $\frac{1}{4}$		59 $\frac{1}{4}$	72 $\frac{1}{4}$	13 9-16	6 1-16										11l. 17s. 6d.	
4																			
5	Sunday																		
6																			
7	120	48 $\frac{1}{2}$	49 a $\frac{1}{2}$		59 $\frac{1}{2}$	72 $\frac{1}{2}$	13 9-16	6 $\frac{1}{2}$	54			48 $\frac{3}{8}$	150 $\frac{1}{2}$					11l. 19s.	
8		48 $\frac{1}{2}$	49 a $\frac{1}{2}$		59 $\frac{1}{2}$	72 $\frac{1}{2}$	13 9-16	6 1-16					150 $\frac{1}{4}$						
9																			
10	119 $\frac{3}{4}$	48 $\frac{3}{4}$	49 a $\frac{1}{2}$		59 $\frac{1}{2}$	72 $\frac{3}{4}$	13 1-16											11l. 19s. 6d.	
11		48	48 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 49		59 $\frac{1}{2}$	72 $\frac{3}{4}$	13 1-16	6 1-16										11l. 16s.	
12	Sunday																		
13		47 $\frac{3}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{3}{4}$		58 $\frac{3}{4}$	72	13 7-16	6 1-16					149 $\frac{1}{2}$					11l. 13s. 6d.	
14	119 $\frac{1}{4}$	47 $\frac{3}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{3}{4}$		58 $\frac{3}{4}$	72	13 7-16						149 $\frac{1}{4}$					11l. 15s.	
15		47 $\frac{3}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{3}{4}$		58 $\frac{3}{4}$	72	13 7-16	6 1-16				48 $\frac{3}{4}$						11l. 14s. 6d.	
16	118	47 $\frac{3}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{3}{4}$		58 $\frac{3}{4}$	71 $\frac{3}{4}$	13 $\frac{3}{8}$	6										11l. 15s. 6d.	
17		47 $\frac{3}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{3}{4}$		58 $\frac{3}{4}$	71 $\frac{3}{4}$	13 5-16						148					11l. 15s.	
18		47 $\frac{3}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{3}{4}$		58 $\frac{3}{4}$	71 $\frac{3}{4}$	13 5-16	6					148					11l. 14s.	
19	Sunday																		
20		47 $\frac{1}{2}$	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$		58 $\frac{1}{2}$	71 $\frac{3}{4}$	13 $\frac{3}{8}$	6										11l. 15s.	
21	118 $\frac{1}{4}$	47 $\frac{1}{2}$	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$		58 $\frac{1}{2}$	72	13 $\frac{3}{8}$											11l. 15s. 6d.	
22		48	49 a $\frac{1}{2}$		59	72 $\frac{3}{4}$	13 $\frac{1}{2}$	6 1-16					150 $\frac{1}{4}$					11l. 16s.	
23	119	48	47 $\frac{3}{8}$ a 49 $\frac{1}{2}$		59 $\frac{1}{2}$	72 $\frac{1}{2}$	13 7-16						150					11l. 15s.	
24	118 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{2}$	49 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$		59	72	13 $\frac{1}{2}$	6 1-16										11l. 16s.	

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.