

THE European Magazine,

For JUNE 1798.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of JOHN REEVES, ESQ. And, 2. A VIEW of SAINT MARY'S CHURCH, DOVER.]

CONTAINING,

	Page		Page
Account of John Reeves, Esq.	363	Malvern; a Descriptive and Historical Poem, by Luke Booker, L. L. D.	393
Major Rennell's and Mr. Edwards's Report to the African Association,	365	Windermere; a Poem, by Joseph Budworth, Esq.	ibid
Receipt to make a modern philosophical Writer,	367	Peace in our Power, upon terms not unreasonable. By Charles Baring, Esq.	ibid
Description of St. Mary's Church, Dover,	368	The Danger of Lukewarmness in Religion considered, and applied to the present State of the Country, in a Sermon delivered at the Octagon Chapel, Bath, April 29, 1798. By J. Gardiner, D.D.	ibid
On the Singing Psalms,	369	Eleanora Novella Morale scritta sulla traccia d'un Poemitto Inglese tradotto dal Tedesco. Trattamento Italico di Mrs. Taylor,	ibid
Original Papers of Edward Proger, Esq. [Continued],	372	Theatrical Journal; including Fable and Character of She's Eloped, with Prologue and Epilogue—The Escape—Reformed in Time—Disinterested Love, with Prologue, &c. &c.	394
Account of a subterranean Cavern, lately discovered at Stonehouse, near Plymouth,	374	Poetry; including Ode on the King's Birth Day—Address to the Deity—Epitaph on the Tomb of a Gentleman's Wife, and some of their Children, in Bampton Church yard, Oxfordshire—Epistle to Mr. —, of Thorpe, near Kettering, Northamptonshire—A Free Translation of Horace's Ode, Otium Divos, et Rectius Vives Licini, and various other Articles,	397
Drossiana, Number CV. Anecdotes, &c. [Continued],	376	Table Talk; or, Characters, Anecdotes, &c. [Continued],	404
Letter on a young Man's breaking his Promise,	379	Letter concerning "Thoughts on the Provincial Copper Coin,"	406
The Wanderer, No. III.	382	Statements respecting the Foundling Hospital, London,	407
LONDON REVIEW.			
The Works of Horatio Walpole, Earl of Orford,	385	Journal of the Proceedings of the Second Session of the Eighteenth Parliament of Great Britain [Continued],	409
Ellinor; or, The World as It Is. A Novel. By Mary Ann Hanway,	387	Foreign Intelligence, from the London Gazettes, &c. &c.	417
A Tour in Switzerland, &c. &c. By Helen Maria Williams [Concluded],	390	Domestic Intelligence,	427
Dr. Johnson's Table Talk: containing Aphorisms on Literature, Life, and Manners; with Anecdotes of Distinguished Persons, selected and arranged from Mr. Boswell's Life of Johnson,	392	Marriages,	428
Family Secrets. By Mr. Pratt,	ibid	Monthly Obituary,	429
Derwent Priory; or, Memoirs of an Orphan. In a Series of Letters. By the Author of "The Castle on the Rock,"	ibid	Prices of Stocks.	
An Introduction to the Knowledge and Practice of Gardening. By Charles Marshall, vicar of Brixworth, Northamptonshire,	ibid		
The Stranger; or, Misanthropy and Repentance; a Drama in Five Acts, faithfully translated entire from the German of Augustus Von Kotzebue. By George Papendick, Sub-Librarian to the Prince of Wales,	ibid		
Matriculation. A Poem,	393		

L O N D O N :

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A 2 a

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Postscript to Mr. T. Enort's last Communication is totally unintelligible to us. We know nothing of the Work he refers to.

William and Molly, the Legendary Tale, in our next.

The Gentleman from Norwich, who sent us an Account of a Book published there, should have sent the Book itself, that we might have examined whether his praises of it were well founded. We suspect the Paper to come from the Author; but whether so or not, as the Work appears from the Extracts to deserve notice, we have no objection to perusing it, and affording it such consideration as it may be found to merit. The Paper is left with our Publisher.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from May 19, to June 16, 1798.

										COUNTIES upon the COAST.											
Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans							
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.												
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0							
INLAND COUNTIES.										Effex	47	6	25	6	23	3	22	10	25	9	
Middlesex	48	7	26	0	28	3	25	0	28	0	Kent	50	6	00	0	26	0	21	4	26	1
Surry	51	2	24	0	27	0	25	0	31	0	Suffex	46	10	00	0	00	0	24	0	00	0
Hertford	46	6	00	0	27	3	24	0	29	4	Suffolk	45	6	22	0	26	6	21	3	24	8
Bedford	43	8	26	8	26	7	21	7	28	0	Cambrid.	38	6	00	0	23	4	16	10	25	8
Hunting.	44	8	00	0	25	6	20	8	22	3	Norfolk	45	1	21	0	24	10	21	6	25	0
Northam.	42	8	26	0	25	4	20	8	25	6	Lincoln	45	5	31	0	24	7	18	4	24	6
Rutland	47	6	26	0	28	0	21	6	26	0	York	49	4	29	8	00	0	20	8	27	3
Leicester	48	10	00	0	29	9	21	8	28	8	Durham	54	3	31	6	36	0	25	0	00	0
Nottingham.	54	9	29	0	31	6	23	0	33	0	Northum.	44	11	32	0	23	10	22	4	00	0
Derby	57	2	00	0	00	0	22	8	33	3	Cumberl.	52	8	38	5	26	11	23	6	00	0
Stafford	55	2	00	0	31	10	24	11	1	8	Westmor.	60	2	39	4	30	4	24	2	00	0
Salop	53	8	39	2	32	0	25	6	37	4	Lancash.	53	11	00	0	26	4	23	4	31	9
Hereford	47	8	40	0	36	8	23	0	31	6	Cheshire	50	10	00	0	33	8	24	2	00	0
Worcest.	49	6	24	4	30	3	25	2	29	2	Gloucest.	50	1	00	0	26	10	21	1	30	4
Warwick	52	2	00	0	31	0	25	2	35	2	Somerfet	54	2	00	0	31	0	17	6	28	0
Wilts	46	0	00	0	27	8	23	10	37	0	Monmou.	50	0	00	0	24	6	00	0	00	0
Berks	46	0	00	0	23	10	25	6	28	6	Devon	64	4	00	0	34	4	20	8	00	0
Oxford	47	6	00	0	26	10	23	0	27	8	Cornwall	56	11	00	0	34	2	18	5	00	0
Bucks	46	4	00	0	24	3	23	2	26	11	Dorset	50	5	00	0	00	0	20	0	34	6
										Hants	47	10	00	0	27	6	22	7	30	10	
										WALES.											
										N. Wales	56	8	34	0	29	0	14	4	36	0	
										S. Wales	54	2	00	0	33	4	13	4	00	0	

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

MAY.							
DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.				
26	30.21	60	N.E.	8	30.33	67	N.E.
27	30.19	57	N.	9	30.37	62	E.
28	30.16	55	N.	10	30.38	64	E.
29	30.18	54	N.	11	30.40	62	E.
30	30.12	56	S.E.	12	30.36	62	E.
31	30.09	57	S.	13	30.27	68	N.
JUNE.				14	30.24	70	E.S.E.
1	30.00	54	S.E.	15	30.07	68	E.S.E.
2	29.91	56	S.	16	30.02	67	E.
3	29.87	54	S.W.	17	29.97	68	E.
4	30.20	56	S.W.	18	29.95	68	E.
5	30.32	60	S.S.W.	19	29.82	67	S.W.
6	30.34	66	E.	20	29.70	66	N.W.
7	30.30	71	N.N.W.	21	29.75	64	N.W.
				22	30.01	61	N.W.
				23	30.21	64	S.S.W.

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW;

FOR JUNE 1798.

JOHN REEVES, ESQ.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

THE present moment is not the time in which this Gentleman is to expect to be spoken of without some party bias. Political rancour and political partiality are too much awake to permit a dispassionate review of his merits or demerits. By one party he will be viewed with resentment for his exertions in favour of Government: by the other he will be considered as entitled to the utmost respect for his successful support of the interests of Religion and Order at an important crisis. We believe the latter sentiment most universally prevails.

Mr. Reeves was born about the year 1753, and received his education on the foundation at Eton; but failing in his expectation of succeeding to King's College, Cambridge, he entered himself of Merton College, Oxford, where he took the degree of Bachelor of Arts. From thence he was elected to a scholarship at Queen's, became a fellow there, and took the degree of Master of Arts May 21, 1778. Determining to engage in the profession of the law, he became a member of the Middle Temple, and about the year 1780 was called to the bar.

His first publication was in the year 1779, of a Chart of Penal Law, exhibiting by lines and colours an historical view of crimes and punishments, according to the law of England, in which, the several offences being distributed under separate columns, the origin and progress of the laws respecting each offence are shewn in chronological order, and the

degree of guilt specified by a peculiar colour assigned to each. This was engraved on two sheets.

By this publication his character as a lawyer was placed in a very favourable point of view. He was appointed a Commissioner of Bankrupts, and in 1783 produced the first volume of his History of the Common Law, from the Saxons to the end of the Reign of Edward the First, a work which Mr. Reeves informs his readers he was induced to undertake from the hint thrown out in the Chapter at the end of Sir William Blackstone's Commentaries. "It seems," says he, "that after a perusal of that excellent performance, the student's curiosity is naturally led to enquire further into the origin of the law, with its progress to the state in which it now is. These sentiments operating upon a mind that had been much in the habits of application and research, induced me to attempt something of the kind as an exercise which I thought more conducive to the end of study than general reading, however well conducted, without a determinate object." A second volume, to the end of the reign of Henry VII. was published in 1784, and in 1787 appeared a second edition of the Work, in four volumes 8vo. continuing the same to the end of the reign of Philip and Mary. This performance exhibits proofs of vigilance and sagacity, and is recommended to the perusal of students after Blackstone's Commentaries, and before they enter upon Coke upon Littleton, to which

work it may be considered as a preparation and introduction.

In the year 1791 a Court of Judicature was instituted at Newfoundland, and Mr. Reeves was appointed Chief Justice, and went there to execute the duties of his office. On his return to England, in the autumn of 1792, he found the public mind much agitated by the practices of incendiaries, and many well-meaning persons desponding at the gloomy prospect then exhibited to the world. To counteract the destructive designs then meditated, and to infuse confidence into the well intentioned, he summoned to The Crown and Anchor, on the 20th November 1792, a set of respectable persons, who formed themselves into a Society, announcing the principles on which they met, and concluding with the following declaration of their design :

“ We do as private men, unconnected with any party or description of persons at home, taking no concern in the struggles at this moment making abroad, but most seriously anxious to preserve the true liberty and unexampled prosperity we happily enjoy in this kingdom, think it expedient and necessary to form ourselves into an ASSOCIATION for the purpose of discouraging, in every way that lies in our power, the progress of such nefarious designs as are meditated by the wicked and senseless Reformers of the present time, and we do hereby resolve and declare as follows :

“ First—That the persons present at this meeting do become a Society for discouraging and suppressing seditious publications, tending to disturb the peace of this kingdom, and for supporting a due execution of the laws made for the protection of persons and property.

“ Secondly—That this Society do use its best endeavours occasionally to explain those topics of public discussion, which have been so perverted by evil designing men; and to shew, by irrefragable proof, that they are not applicable to the state of this country, that they can produce no good, and certainly must produce great evil.

“ Thirdly—That this Society will receive with great thanks all communications that shall be made to it for the above purpose.

“ Fourthly—That it be recommended to all those who are friends to the estab-

lished law and to peaceable society, to form themselves in their different neighbourhoods into similar societies for promoting the same laudable purposes.”

The effect of this plan became apparent immediately: associations were formed all over the kingdom, and the spirit of loyalty appeared so universal, that the few promoters of anarchy and republicanism were compelled to conceal their sentiments and shrink into obscurity. The Society continued to meet for some time, and many excellent defences of the Constitution were circulated at a small expence to enlighten the people, until at length, the object of the Association being effected, and no danger appearing, the members ceased to meet, and the Society dissolved itself.

In 1792 Mr. Reeves published “ A History of the Law of Shipping and Navigation,” 8vo. which includes in it the history of the different branches of foreign and domestic trade; and of the fisheries carried on either upon our coasts or abroad. The Work is divided into three parts: the first contains the earliest laws enacted on the subject down to and including the Act of Navigation passed in 1651. The second begins with the famous Act of Navigation passed in the 12th year of the reign of King Charles the Second, and contains an account of all the laws from that period to the making of the peace in 1783. The third commences after the peace, and states and examines the laws made, down to the year 1792. The different cases determined in the Courts of Law are also added, and the work may be truly called a valuable one.

The next year (1793) Mr. Reeves published “ History of the Government of the Island of Newfoundland, with an Appendix, containing the Acts of Parliament made respecting the Trade and Fishery,” 8vo. In this work is contained much useful and entertaining information both to the lawyer and the general reader. The profits of this publication were appropriated to the suffering French Clergy.

In 1795 a pamphlet was published, entitled “ Thoughts on the English Government. Addressed to the quiet good Sense of the People of England. In a Series of Letters. Letter I.” 8vo. which almost immediately became the object of animad-

animadversion in both Houses of Parliament. A complaint was made against it in the House of Commons, and a Committee appointed to enquire who was the Author. On the Report that it was the production of Mr. Reeves, the Attorney General was ordered to prosecute him for a libel, and the information was tried on the 20th of May 1796. The result of the whole, to use the words of the foreman of the Jury, was, "That the pamphlet which had been proved to have

been written by John Reeves, Esq. is a very improper publication; but being of opinion that his motives were not such as laid in the information, they found him Not Guilty.

Mr. Reeves, since this event, has not appeared very conspicuously in public matters; though we do not doubt, but if the times require it, he will again step forwards against the enemies of his country, and we hope with equal success to his exertions as formerly.

MAJOR RENNELL'S AND MR. EDWARDS'S REPORT

TO THE AFRICAN ASSOCIATION.

UNTIL Mr. Park's Journal is published by himself, the following notices from Major Rennell and Mr. Bryan Edwards, printed for the satisfaction of the African Association, may be considered as matters equally curious and important.

The discoveries of Park give a new face to the physical geography of Western Africa. They ascertain the sources of the Gambia, the Senegal, and the Niger; and prove, by the courses of these great rivers, that a belt of mountains, running from West to East, occupies the parallels between 10 and 11 degrees of N. L. and at least between the 2d and 10th degrees of W. L. from Greenwich. The highest part of this chain of mountains is situated between the 6th and 10th degrees of W. L. since within this space are found the sources of the Gambia and the Senegal, which run to the North West; and also the source of the Joliba, or Niger, which runs to the North East. The head of the principal branch of the Senegal is 80 geographical miles to the West of the Niger; and the head of the Gambia is 100 West of the Senegal.

Mr. Park first discovered the Niger at the town of Sego, situate near the 14th degree of Northern latitude, and 2 and a half degrees West longitude from Greenwich; and therefore above 14 degrees from the Western coast of Africa, from whence he began his travels; which were continued from Sego to Silla, 70 miles in the direction of N. E. along the banks of the river.

The vast continent which he had traversed, Mr. P. found to be every where divided into petty states, inhabited by Negroes or by Moors: the former kind and hospitable; the latter the most perfidious of the human race, combining in their character the blind superstition of the African Negro with the savage treachery of the Arab, and all of them taught to regard the Christian name with inconceivable abhorrence, and to consider it nearly as lawful to murder a European as it would be to kill a dog. By these Moors, Mr. P. was kept in merciless and insulting durance upwards of two months, at Benown, situate in 15 degrees N. L. and 7 W. L.

Finding that it was in contemplation to deprive him of life, or put out his eyes, he determined, rather than remain longer among such monsters, whose tenderest mercies were cruelty, to risk perishing in the woods by hunger, or the fury of wild beasts. He fortunately procured at his departure his horse and his pocket compass; which last he had, during his confinement, concealed in the sand. He rode forwards without stopping the whole of the first day. His horse grew tired: he experienced the torments of thirst. Whenever he came to a tree, he climbed it, in hopes of discovering a watering place; he chewed the leaves, but found them all bitter. Towards the evening of the second day, he must inevitably have perished, had he not lighted upon a few scattered huts of Toulah Shepherds. Perceiving an aged negro woman among them who gazed on him, he tendered her
his

his handkerchief, and requested in exchange a little corn. She kindly invited him into her hut, and produced a large wooden bowl of kouscous, or boiled corn; procuring him at the same time corn and water for his horse.

In this manner, obtaining eleemosynary support from the most wretched of human beings, he wandered for the space of 15 days, directing his course nearly East South East, in the accomplishment of his mission. At length, in the morning of the 16th day, having been joined by some Mandingo Negroes who were travelling to Sego, he had the inexpressible satisfaction to behold the great object of his wishes—the long sought majestic Niger, glittering to the morning sun, as broad as the Thames at Westminster, flowing with slow majesty from West to East, through the middle of a very extensive town, which his fellow-travellers told him was Sego, the capital of the great kingdom of Bambara.

His emotions were exquisite: and it were unjust not to give them in his own words—"I hastened to the brink of the river, and having drank of the water, lifted up my fervent thanks in prayer to the great Ruler of all things, for having thus far crowned my endeavours with success."

The houses of Sego are of clay, with flat roofs; many of them two stories high, and white washed. Moorish mosques are seen in every quarter of the city, which contains about 30,000 inhabitants. The boats on the river are numerous, and the surrounding country well cultivated. Sego is the residence of Mansong, King of Bambara, a Negro; who, fearful of the malignant cruelty of the Moorish inhabitants towards a Christian stranger, sent to desire Park to quit his dominions, giving him 5000 cowries to defray the expences of his journey. An hundred of these cowries, or little shells, will maintain a man and his horse 24 hours in Bambara.

After leaving Sego, the first town of note at which Mr P. arrived, in the direction of N. E. was Kabba, situated in the midst of a beautiful and highly cultivated country. It was the season of the Shea harvest; which consists in gathering the fruit producing the tree-butter. The tree itself resembles the American oak; and the nut, from the kernel of which the butter is prepared,

resembles a Spanish olive. The butter, obtained by simply boiling this kernel in water, is whiter, firmer, and has a finer flavour than any that can be made from cows' milk, and has also the advantage of keeping without salt.

Mr. P. proceeded two days journey to Silla, and intended from thence to have advanced to Jenné, Tombucto, and Houfa, the principal cities on the Niger; but was deterred by the information that the two first places were wholly under the influence of the Moors. In returning homeward, Mr. P. followed the banks of the Niger, and traced back that great river nearly to its source. During the course of this peregrination, he encountered the tropical rains in all their violence; and was chiefly indebted for his support to the Doody, or chief man in each place; one part of whose duty it is, to provide for the necessitous traveller. To suffer the King's stranger to depart hungry (such is the phrase), is an offence of a very heinous nature.—The generosity of the Negroes often made them refuse cowries in payment, but their superstition made them earnest after *sapbies* or charms. These *sapbies* are scraps of paper, with a sentence of the Koran, sold by the Moors to the poor Negroes; who, being furnished with this merchandise, no longer dread the lurking serpent or the prowling tyger. They observed, however, "that if a Moor's *sapbie* is good, a white man's must need be better." Mr. P. indulged this fancy, and sometimes gave them the Lord's prayer. His pen was a reed; charcoal and gum-water supplied him with ink; a thin board served the purpose of paper. At Kamalia, which is 500 miles from any friendly country on the Gambia, Mr. P. was detained one month by a dangerous fever, and five months more, waiting for the first caravan of slaves, the company of which was necessary to his journey through the desert. The chief director of the caravan resided at Kamalia; to him our traveller applied; and for the value of one slave, to be paid on his safe arrival at the Gambia, this worthy Negro undertook to conduct him safe back to Pisania, and also offered him the accommodation of his house until the time of the caravan's departure. During the long and unexpected delay of six months, not a murmur escaped the lips of Karfa (this was the Negro's name), or those of any of his wives, at
the

the trouble and expence which their inmate brought upon them. To the tender sollicitude, the cheerful assiduity, and flowing hospitality, of these poor Pagans, Mr. P. declares himself indebted for his safe return to Great Britain, and the preservation of his life.

In April 1797, the caravan being completed, and our traveller's health re-established, he set out from Kamalia in company with seventy persons, under the direction of Karla. In nine days they came to Maana, bordering on the branch of the Senegal. In ten days more, they reached the small but fertile State of Dentilla, and crossed in their journey some of the streams that contribute to the great river of the Gambia. On the 4th of June they fell in with that river two days' journey above the falls of Baraconda. On the 10th of June Mr. P. to his infinite satisfaction, entered the hospitable mansion of Dr. Laidley, from which he had set out 18 months before. On the 15th he embarked in a slave ship bound to America; which being driven by stress of weather into Antigua, Mr. P. took his passage from thence to London, where he arrived on the 25th of December 1797.

In his extensive peregrinations, one of the greatest curiosities he met with is the Lotus, a plant of ancient renown, rather a thorny shrub than a tree, abounding in all the countries he traversed, but flourishing most in a sandy

soil. Its fruit is a small farinaceous berry, which being pounded and dried in the sun, is made into excellent cakes, resembling in colour and flavour, the sweetest gingerbread. A liquor also is prepared from it, deliciously sweet; the same, perhaps, which is fabled to have produced such extraordinary effects on the companions of Ulysses.

A new and important circumstance brought to light by Mr. P. is, that the Moors, those merciless bigots, whose territories extend in a narrow belt from the mouth of the Senegal to the confines of Abyssinia, do not, as has been hitherto universally believed, trust solely to the sword for the propagation of their tenets. They have introduced among the Pagans of Africa a system of proselytism much more efficacious and extensive. By establishing Schools wherever it is practicable, in which the Negro children are taught to read, and instructed in the tenets of the Koran, they fix a bias on the minds of their disciples, which no accidents in life can ever afterwards remove.

Mr. P. saw many of these schools in his progress, and could not but lament that none of the European Governments (Sierra Leone being a private concern), have introduced a similar system among these poor people, for inculcating the doctrines of Christianity; a measure which, in his opinion, many circumstances concur to render practicable.

RECEIPT

TO MAKE

A MODERN PHILOSOPHICAL WRITER.

CHOOSE for the subject of your disquisition an opinion as contrary to the general as possible: let it be as revolting as it may, it will but the more excite the curiosity of your reader, and that is all you want. Fear not to shock his reason and common sense; if he has any of the spirit of this modern philosophy in him, or would wish to be thought superior to vulgar prejudices, he will only have an higher opinion of your abilities and courage, in advancing these *bold truths*; the name you must give, according to the modern phrase, to your sceptical assertions.

Begin by observing, that "a *spirit of inquiry* had led you to reflect on the disproportion of, &c." no matter what. From thence, in order to fix the attention of your reader, whose curiosity you have already excited, advance some bold paradoxes of an irreligious tendency. No matter how offensive and irreconcilable to nature, to reason, or to christianity, they may be, you will have the more merit in resolving them, which you may easily do; for your reader, already prepossessed by your audacity, with a high idea of the subtilty and acuteness of your genius, is ready to believe implicitly
your

your arguments: the fallacy and absurdity of which you may dexterously conceal under technical terms, and metaphysical phrases, intermixed with those powerful expressions *light of reason, spirit of philosophy, lamp of truth*, &c.

By these means you will prove to him as clear as the day that our unhappy progenitors were totally in the dark; truth (for reasons best known to herself) having closely concealed herself from them, in spite of all their researches, till towards the close of the eighteenth century, when she condescended to appear all at once to the individual author of the essay. Thus in the sacred robe of truth, like the aïs in the lion's skin, but with infinitely better success, you may usurp all her rights without fear of detection. For your style, which though last, is not least to be considered, that too may be acquired with facility enough with a

little attention: so it be florid, founding, and verbose, it is sufficient.

Whenever at a loss, from the scantiness of your knowledge of your own language, for the choice of an expression, adopt one of the first that occurs, from a modern or dead one, according as your erudition enables you. Let it be ever so unmeaning, you must affect to believe it conveys your sense infinitely more powerfully than any one in your own tongue.

This artifice will have a happy effect on the generality of your readers, who ever attach a higher meaning to that they do not comprehend. Let your chief care be to seize the boldest and most paradoxical expressions. Above all, cast away every fear but that of being *unnoticed*, and you will possess the true spirit of a *modern Philosopher*.

PROBATUM EST.

SAINT MARY'S CHURCH, DOVER.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS Structure, venerable from its age, is one of the two remaining Churches in the Town of Dover. Formerly there were no less than seven, but at present this and St. James's are all that exist. In the Church-yard is the following wretched inscription, which commemorates the sepulture of a Poet, who from his genius deserved a better epitaph:

In Memory
Of the late celebrated Poet
MR. CHARLES CHURCHILL,
Who died, at Boulogne in France,
Nov. 1764.

The rich and great no sooner gone,
But lo! a monumental stone,
Inscrib'd with panegyric lays,
Such fulsome undeserv'd praise,
The living blush, the conscious dead,
Themselves appall'd that truth is fled,
And can it be that worth like thine,
"Thou great high priest of all the
 nine,"
Should moulder, undistinguish'd sleep?
Even at the thought the Muses weep.

Forbid it, gratitude and love!
O! for a flow like his, to prove
How much regretted!—Honest bard,
Accept this shadow of regard.

T. UNDERWOOD, THE IMPARTIALIST.

Erected June 1769,

At the sole Expence

Of the above T. UNDERWOOD.

Mr. Churchill was buried in a little square ancient burial place, apparently separate from any Church, near the market place at Dover, formerly belonging to the Collegiate Church of St. Martin. The particular spot about the middle of the place. It was fenced in with a mound of earth, and a head-stone, upon which was the following inscription:

1764.

Here lie the Remains
Of the celebrated
C. CHURCHILL.

"Life to the last enjoy'd, here
"CHURCHILL lies."—*Candidate*.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following Piece of Humour was put into my hands lately as the production of a Clergyman now deceased, to whom the Public were indebted for other performances contributing to the innocent mirth of his day. It has never been printed, and will, I doubt not, be acceptable to your Readers.

I am, &c.

T. P.

Harwich, 23d May 1798.

ON THE SINGING PSALMS.

TO MR. _____, SUFFOLK.

GOOD SIR,

I HAVE had the honour of being a doorkeeper in the house of my God 35 years, come next Easter Town-meeting; and have said, and also sung, the Psalms of David, and eke of Mr. Sternhold and Mr. Hopkins, to the satisfaction of a large congregation; I won't say *edification*, that's none of my business; I leave that to my good master, who has always been esteemed as honest a man, and as thorough a preacher, as ever ascended the stairs of a pulpit. But oh, Mr. _____, how 'fraid I am he is falling away, and going to desert the Church's cause! The last Sunday that ever was, he preached a vehement sermon against our Psalms, and was no sooner out of the pulpit but he distributed a large number of a new sort of Psalm-books, which none of us ever saw, or heard of before. A Presbyterian neighbour of mine tells me, they are not the Psalms that are sung in their meeting-house; so 'tis plain, he says, they must be taken out of the mass-book.

Now my master, Sir, has given me strict orders to sing these, and no other; and will direct me, he says, every Sunday, what Psalm, and what verses, he thinks proper to be sung. I durst not be so bold as to dispute with him before all the people, but I could not forbear following him to the parsonage, where Mrs. Betty never fails to treat me with a sober pint of ale, and the perusal of the _____, if my master has done with it; and I tell her in return, I'll say a hearty Amen at her wedding, and it sha'n't cost her a farthing.

So as my master sometimes condescends to discourse with me on religious matters, I was resolved to change a word with him, before I submitted to his new orders: therefore e'en ask't him downright,

whether he was in earnest about the new Psalms. You are loth, I perceive, said he, to part with your old acquaintance Sternhold and Hopkins; but if you may have better Psalms in their stead, won't you be satisfied? Better! said I, what better than those that are in our bibles and prayer-books? They are bound up, says he, with our bibles and common prayer-books, but they have no business there; and have been sung in our churches 200 years, without any order, or authoritative allowance, either of Church or State. Now, thinks I to myself, and smiled, I shall certainly be too hard for my master: so stepping into the kitchen, I snatched Mrs. Betty's prayer-book off the pewter shelf, and turning to the title page of the Psalms, Sir, said I, begging your pardon, I can't help shewing you your mistake here in print: "Set forth and allowed to be sung in all Churches, &c." and so I read the whole stave to him; but he woudn't be convinced for all that: he ask't me *when* and *by whom* they were allowed; and, because I was not scholar enough to answer such questions, he woudn't believe his own eyes. To be sure, I never knew my master talk so like an unbeliever in all my life: but I guess where the shoe pinched: he didn't care it should be said, he was worried by his own clerk; so I thought it became me, in modesty, to say no more as to that point. But then, continued I, don't you think it very hard, Sir, that the poor clerk here, who has served the Church duly and truly for so many years, is not allowed to have wit enough, after all, to chuse his own Psalm? Why parish clerks, said my master, are apt to make mistakes now and then; witness the 30th of January, when you know who began with

O Lord, how joyful is the King!

Here

Here my master thought he was up with me for shewing him his error a little before. But, replied I, I thought, Sir, I had sufficiently recovered my credit since that, and did not expect to be twitted with it any more. If I was a little out on the 30th of January, you will own, good Sir, I made amends for it on the 5th of November: you had given us an excellent discourse against Popery, and I backed it, every body said, very *apropos*, with the 115th Psalm, against worshipping images:

And they have ears *join'd to their heads*,
But do not hear withal.

Don't be angry, Sir, if I give you my simple opinion, that Mr. Hopkins here has far outdone Holy David: he had only said, in very plain words, *They have ears, and bear not*; but Mr. Hopkins, to expose the senseless idol and its worshippers the more shamefully, lets us know, that the idol's ears did not grow out of, or belong to its head, like the ears of all living creatures, but they were *joined*; that is to say, they were tacked to its noddle with hammer and nails.

In the late War too, when a long list of his Majesty's forces appeared in the newspapers, I had the good fortune to light upon a slave in the 68th Psalm, which, you will own, was to the purpose:

God's army is two millions,
Of warriors great and strong;
The Lord also in Sinai,
Is present them among.

A brother clerk of mine, I confess, hit upon a prettier on the same occasion: one of the lines, I remember, was,

Lord! hit thy foes a rap.

And in a late hard winter, when poor folks were so put to't to get bread, you may remember, Sir, how I was applauded for my choice of the 127th Psalm:

Though ye rise early in the morn,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown
bread;

Yet were your labour lost and worn.

The mention of brown bread, I perceived, moved the congregation exceedingly; for, you must know, the poorest people in these parts think it a terrible thing to eat brown bread: so I had a mind to give them a hint that brown bread was submitted to in David's time, or at least in Messrs. Sternhold and Hop-

kins' time; who, as I take it, lived many years after David. Besides, I thought that line had a noble sound with it, as most lines have where you meet with the word *full*; for I always fancy this word *full* fills my mouth, and consequently the church, better than any other:

Feeding-full-hardly-with-brown-bread.

This line and several others don't run quite so well in some of the young fingers' prayer-books; but I always keep to the old book I found in the church when I was made clerk. That's the book our forefathers used, and I can't perceive the world grows wiser. Besides, these, I am satisfied, are the words of Mr. Hopkins, and I love to be true to my friends, and know no business we have to make them speak just what we think fit, or as fashions alter, when they are dead and gone.

Your sentiments, and your choice of these Psalms, my master was pleased to say, are equally wise and judicious. In my opinion, the late learned and excellent Bishop of London, in his *Course of Singing Psalms* (for a plain reason I could give you), has not chose much better: and I would have you go on, and try your genius in a higher way. Don't spend your time in turning over and fullying your prayer-book, to find proper Psalms, but compose some hymns of your own; but don't meddle with David's Psalms, I charge you; let the whole composition be entirely your own, and I am persuaded, it will be more sensibly expressed, and more poetical, than Thomas Sternhold and John Hopkins' Translation; and, I am sure, will have as good a right to be sung in our churches. The moment he had said this I felt myself inspired, and began thus:

O dear Sir, I oft-times have my
Full empty brains beat sore,
Yet never could I hammer out
One rhyming verse—
One rhyming verse—

On with it, says my master, never fear.

One rhyming verse—therefore.

Mighty well, says he. You see now, Solomon, 'tis no such difficult matter to get a rhyme, provided one is not over-scrupulous about the sense. But I always thought, said I, one must have sense and rhyme too. Right, said he; but it is not necessary to have both in one, or
in

in every line. The first verse you make should always have some sense in it; the next, or third, according to your measure, must have a rhyme; but here the sense is not so material: I will give you an instance in the 35th Psalm:

And clad myself with sack.

This, you see, is the second, or rhyming verse; but there's not one jot of sense in it: the sense lay all in the first or sensible verse; for can you make any sense of a person's being clad or clothed with sack? Sir, said I, there is an *outward*, and there is likewise an *inward cloathing*. In the reading Psalm, the word is *sackcloth*, which expresses both; for as *cloth* keeps the outward man warm, so will *sack* the inward man. I will explain my meaning as you, Sir, often do in the pulpit, by a familiar instance.

Once on a time, I remember, I was going home, about ten, from your Christmas entertainment: now, 'tis well known, Sir, what great care you take to send your parishioners home well satisfied, but very sober, from your plentiful table; and, to my thinking, I was as sober as ever I was in my life; but yet, I know not how, as I was crossing the churchyard, my legs failed me strangely, and down I tumbled: and methought I felt as if I had been cast headlong into a grave I dug the day before, and was wedged fast in the bottom of it. So there I lay, in a bitter cold night, till sunrise next morning; when I perceived I had only been dreaming about the grave, and lay on as plain a piece of ground as your parlour floor. But now to come to the matter in hand, if I had not been well lined with your good *inward cloathing*, my dream about the grave would soon have been out; and you, Sir, would have had an opportunity of chusing a better clerk, who might *perhaps* have chose better Psalms than your humble servant. I should have endeavoured to chuse a sober one, said he, and will take better care of you next Christmas. I was surpris'd to see him look so sternly at me; for I thought my simple manner of telling this story of myself would have diverted him: especially as it was all the invention of my own brain, to help my master's apprehension; for I could have told him, that no one ever knew the clerk of this parish overtaken, any more than the parson. However, he soon recovered his usual goodnature, and told me, my exposition was ingenious; it might procure me a great

name among the methodists; but there was one small fault in it, viz. it was not a true one, for that the matter was plainly this: John Hopkins, to whose hard lot it fell to verify these stubborn unpoetical words of David, *I put on sackcloth*, knew not what to do with this same *sackcloth*. He wanted a word of one syllable, and, as ill luck would have it, this had two: and he wanted a rhyme to *sack*, but *sack* and *cloth* made no melody: even false spelling, which was his usual expedient on such occasions, would not make 'em tuneable. So, after a great deal of scratching and beating his brains, he e'en resolv'd to throw away the *cloth* and keep the *sack*, the *inward cloathing*, as you term it: and this, though it might injure the sense a little, answer'd both his other purposes, and the whole stave was full happily compleated:

When they were sick, I mourn'd therefore,

And clad myself with sack;

With fasting I did faint full fore,

To pray I was not slack.

Do you know, Sir, continued my master, who these wonderful versioners, this Sternhold and this Hopkins, were? I suppose, Sir, said I, they might be the Poet-Laureats of their time. No, no! said he, Poet Laureats!—Poet-Laureats make verses for the King, for the King of Great Britain; and he must be served with other sort of verses than we offer up to the King of Heaven. Was our incomparable Laureat to carry no better poetry with him to St. James's, than the Psalms we sing in our Churches, I guess he would hardly have a knife and fork laid for him. These Psalms of yours were indeed some years agoe, patched, and a little mended in several places; but by whom were these amendments made? Not by an assembly of divines, I can assure you, but (as I have been credibly informed) by a single parish-clerk, whose name was Hill: and instead of the Royal assent, they had, I suppose, the approbation of the Company of Stationers, who, being long agoe ashamed to print such stuff as we are not yet ashamed to sing, set this Palmistical Cobler on work to mend them.

These now are the Psalms which you admire, and many of our people look upon as part of our Liturgy, because they come to their hands with their prayer-books: whereas there is hardly a man of sense in the kingdom that will say any thing more in their favour, than

that they are better understood by the vulgar than other versions : and yet this, I am confident, is far from being true ; for what was vulgarly and meanly expressed 200 years agoe, is not half so intelligible to the common people now-a-days, as the natural, easy, and pure, as well as sublime and poetical language, which we meet with in the version of Brady and Tate. Besides, this has the Royal allowance and permission, and so has that of Sir Richard Blackmore : and such permission of two versions implies a command to use one of those that are permitted, and no other. However, I wish from my heart a proper authority would speak out, and expressly enjoin us to use no other. We have offered the lame and the blind for sacrifice long enough : we have too long seen and heard the sublime sense of the sacred writings, inspired by the holy spirit of God, mangled and debased ; for though these our Translators have, for the most part, retained David's sense, yet by cloathing it in an unseemly dress, and by the unaccountable power of *dulness*, they have made that sense contemptible ; so that there would be much less objection against these Psalms, if they were original compositions, and not a pitiful translation of the divine language of holy David. But as they plainly are so, and since a more desirable method of getting rid of 'em is not likely to be obtained, I freely declare, that in this particular I am for joining with the scoffers of the age, and laughing 'em out of our churches.

I doubt not but many pious Christians have used these Psalms with devout affections : the fervent zeal of their hearts, though it must in a great measure be damped, yet could not be quite extinguished by any words or expressions, how cold or spiritless soever ; and it will

give me a real concern, if any such should be offended at this way of proceeding : but the offence, I am confident, would soon be removed, if the New Psalms, as they are still called, were but put into their hands, and the old ones taken away, which have occasioned the most excellent part of divine service to be performed with so much coldness and indifference ; for can it be expected that men will sing those Psalms with devotion, or even with seriousness, in the church, which they hear so frequently and so deservedly ridiculed in our streets ? But every pious Christian will rejoice when he finds the devotions of his heart assisted and heightened by expressions suitable to this heavenly exercise, and will pronounce it a joyful and pleasant thing indeed, to sing praises to his God, when he can sing those praises with understanding.

My master, I perceived, was growing warm ; so I knew, though I had never so much reason on my side, I must dispute with him no longer. But I ventured, in a low and submissive voice, to add, that alterations were dangerous. So say the lukewarm and the indolent, replied he, turning quick upon me, who *bate to be reformed* ; but you may as well be afraid our parish-church should fall, when you demolish the cobwebs, or brush the green mould off the walls, as apprehend any danger to our Constitution from such an alteration as this. And so saying, he left me in great perplexity, till I resolved to ease my mind, by laying the whole matter before you, Mr. . . . But, good Sir, don't be like my master, and set your wit and your learning against a plain man ; but tell me, in one plain word, that I am in the right, and

I will be

Your most obedient servant
to command,

SOLOMON STOUND.

PROGER'S PAPERS.

[Continued from Page 299.]

No. IV.

Jersey, Jan. the 19th.

POGE,

I RECEIVED yours of the 12th Jan. where I find my Lord Jermin says that he has contracted for the fifetenths which I never gave him power to doe, and how he can make any such agree-

ment without my consent I cannot understand, therefore be you sure you doe not part with the adjudication till he has given you security for the fifetenths ; excepte the prise be caried into some port in France ; for if it be not caried thither but into Villa Franka, I may arette the hole shipe till I have my rights paid me ; but if it be, I am afraid I shall gett
littell

mittell justice againſt them: howſoever, if it faile you are to receive 750 piſtoles for me out of the priſe that was taken ſince, which I am ſure will be paid, which will doe all my buſines. Pray tell 49. 75. 81. 85. 77. 74. 80. 5. 60. 14. 46. that I am very glad that 79. 40. 38. is ſatisfied with the 9. 76. 73. 80. 84. 33. 54. 72. 55. 30. 60. 26. 39. 72. 76. 32. 74. 77. 44. 70. I am very ſory I can doe 39. 34. 75. no greater ſervice; but if 80. 40. 37. pleaſe, I will helpe 80. 40. 37. 84. 57. 20. 3. 56. 8. which I had rather doe then 11. 75. 72. 80. 84. 37. 54. two 31. 74. 76. 46. 79.

I am,

Your very loving friend,

CHARLES R.

For Ned Progers.

No. V.

Jan. 22.

POGE,

I RECEIVED a letter from 28. 60. 85. 81. 78. 50. 52. 20. 84. 27. 73. 66. 63. 19. 24. to deſire me that I would write to the Queene, to acknowledge Mr. 24. 25. 70. 69. 86. 62. 23. 12. 56. 32. 74. 6. 46. 79. I deſire you to doe all you can to put 16. 24. 22. 77. of on it, for it will looke very ſtrange that I ſhould doe ſuch a thing to him, and have refuſed ſo many that have loſt all for the kinge's ſervice, and beſides, it would bring the greateſt inconveniency upon me in the world, for I ſhould never know how to ſtope, and I am ſure it would be more for 16. 24. 22. 77. diſadvantage to have it done at this preſent than any thing imaginable; for it would confirme all the world in that which now a few does but ſuſpect; beſides, as ſoon as I ſhould doe it, they in England would preſently confiſcate his eſtate, that, methinkes, he ſhould of all perſons deſire that it ſhould not be done at the preſent: but if he deſire any farther aſſurance of it from me, pray lett him propoſe any thing that is not publick, and I will not faile to doe it. I am

Your very affectionate frind.

I ſend you here a letter from the ſame perſon, which I opened, becauſe there was another within it to me, and pray deliver the incloſed to 17. 23. 78.

Directed

For yourſelfe.

No. VI.

From a River ſyde, 20 myles from Carlisle, the 4 of Aug.

DEAR NED,

I FEARE my laſt letters to you from Stirling are miſcarried, wherein I gave you a large account of your maſter's condition, which (now being ſurpryſed with the ſudden going of this bearer) I cannot poſſible doe more then to tell you that the late miſfortune by a partie of his, had in Fyfe by the imprudent carriage of one of his generall perſons, doth not discourage him from proſecuting his deſygnes of going into England, whither he is nowe upon his march, and advanced within 20 myles of Carloll. It is his poſitive pleaſure that you make all the haſt you can to him; and I hope you ſhall not need to feare a purge. Farewell,

Your faithfull ſervant,

HAMILTON.

The army being on their march, I could not write to you myſelfe. Pray make all the haſt you can hither. Remember my ſervice to 444.

C. R.

No. VII.

Arran, 13 Aug. 1650.

SIR,

JUST nowe I received yours of the 3 of this inſtant, ſo full of worthie expreſſions of friendſhip that if I ſhould ever forgett them I ſhould be the meaneſt man alyve. I bluſh for my countreemens perſecutions of you, and ſome others of your fellowe ſervants, and as much at my owne condition that can not alter it, nor otherwyſe ſerve you; but wee can expect no change to our fortunes untill our maſter change his; if he be preſerved, wee can not fall, though for a tyme wee be laid aſyde. A little tyme will lett us knowe whether this kingdome will owne his Majeſties intereſt in England or not, and accordingly wee that are preſcribed perſons muſt mone. All I ſhall deſyre of you is, that contemptable condition wherein you nowe ſee me keep you not from laying your commands upon me of ſerving you in anie thing wherein you can conceave me capable; for you may abſolutely diſpoſe on me, or anie thing that is myne, being really

Your faithfull & obliged ſervant,

For Mr. Proger,

HAMILTON.

One of his Majeſties Bedchamber.

No.

No. VIII.

MY DEARE NED,

How comes it to passe that I gett none of your lettres, though wee have many from Jersey. I knowe it is not for any diminution of your love, but lazinesse or forgettfullnes is as ill, for I doe believe you have leysure enough. Therefore in revenge I will here tell you no newes, but that, thanks be to God, wee are here all in health, and are very well received, and our master as much honoured as wee can desire; but I doe translate to them the old English proverbe, viz. lesse of their courtesie, and more of their purse.

The weather is sharpe and cold, but hitherto wee have seene no yce, and the King spares not one day of leysure from his hunting; he is active and healthy,

and as young as when I sawe him last. The Queene is tall for her age, and very beautifull, of a good and pleasant disposition, and (which is above all) said to be already with child; and this is as much as you get for the present, but should have had much more, were it not your owne fault. Comend me heartily to all my good friends, youre fellowes of the bedchamber, and soe, wishing much happinesse to you all, I rest

Your old true friend and servant,

COTTINGTON.

Madrid, 3d Jan. 1650,

Silo novo.

For Mr. Edward Proger,
Of the bed-chamber to his
Majestie, in Jersey.

(To be continued.)

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

OBSERVING in your Obituary for March last the death of Dr. Francis Geach, it reminded me of a performance of his written many years ago, which will probably afford some entertainment to your readers. I therefore transmit it to you, and am, &c.

Exeter, 12 May.

ANTHONY HARLEY.

AN ACCOUNT OF A SUBTERRANEAN CAVERN,

LATELY DISCOVERED AT STONEHOUSE, NEAR PLYMOUTH.

To the Right Honourable Lord EDGECUMBE.

Plymouth-Dock, March 1, 1776.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour of communicating to your Lordship an account, which I took on the spot, of a subterranean cavern, lately discovered in your Lordship's demesns at Stonehouse. The place, at a considerable extent round, as your Lordship well knows, belonged formerly to the Monks: part of the wall that inclosed their garden is still to be seen. The cavern was accidentally discovered by some miners in blowing up a contiguous rock of marble. The aperture, disclosed by the explosion, was about four feet in diameter, and looked not unlike a hole bored with an auger. It was covered with a broad flat stone cemented with lime and sand; and twelve feet above it the ground seemed to have been made with rubbish brought thither, for what purpose I know not, unless it were for that of concealment. Here indeed, but here only, we saw some appearance of art, and vestige of masonry.

The hill itself, at the northern side of which this vault was found, consists, for the most part, of lime stone, or rather marble.

From the mouth of this cave (thro' which we descended by a ladder) to the first base, or landing place, is 26 feet. At this base is an opening, bearing N. W. by W. to which we have given the name of Tent Cave. It resembles a tent at its base, and in its circumference, and stretches upwards, somewhat pyramidically, to an invisible point. It is, as far as we can measure, about ten feet high, seven broad, twenty-two long: though there is an opening, which, on account of its narrowness, we could not well examine, and in all probability it has a dangerous flexure. In each side of this Tent Cave is a cleft; the right runs horizontally inwards ten feet, the left measures six by four. The sides of the cave are every where deeply and uncouthly indented, and here and there strengthened with ribs, naturally formed, which

which placed at a due distance from each other, give some ideas of fluted pillars in old churches.

In a direct line from this cave to the opposite point is a road 30 feet long. The descent is steep and rugged, either from stones thrown into it from above, since the discovery, or from fragments that have fallen off at different times, from different places below. This road is very strongly but rudely arched over, and many holes on both sides are to be seen; but being very narrow, do not admit of remote inspection or critical scrutiny.

Having scrambled down this deep descent, we arrive at a natural arch of gothic-like structure, which is four feet from side to side, and six feet high. Here some petrifications are seen depending. On the right of this arch is an opening like a funnel, into which a slender person might creep; on the left is another corresponding funnel, the course of which is oblique, and the end unknown.

Beyond this gothic pile is a large space, to which the arch is an entrance. This space, or inner room (for so we have termed it), is 11 feet long, 10 broad, 25 high. Its sides have many large excavations, and here two columns, which seem to be a mass of petrifications, project considerably. On the surfaces of those pillars below, are seen some fantastic protuberances, and on the hanging roofs above, some crystal drops that have been petrified in their progress. Between those columns is a chasm capable of containing three or four men.

Returning from this room, we perceive on the left hand an avenue 30 feet long, naturally floored with clay, and vaulted with stone. It bears S. S. W. and before we have crept through it, we see a passage of difficult access and dangerous investigation. It runs forward 25 feet, and opens over the vault 30 feet high near the largest well. Opposite to this passage are two caverns, both on the right hand. The first bears N. W. by W. and running forwards in a straight line about 20 feet, forms a curve that verges somewhat to the N. E. Here we walk and creep in a winding course from cell to cell, till we are stopped by a well of water, the breadth and depth of which are as yet not fully known. This winding cavern is three feet wide, in some parts five feet high, in some eight. Returning to the avenue we find adjoining to this cavern, but separated by a large and massy partition of stone, the second

cavern running west; and by descending down some small piles of lime-stone, or rather broken rocks, the bottom here being shelvy slate, or more properly a combination of slate and lime-stone, we discover another well of water. This is the largest. The depth of it is in one place 23 feet, the width uncertain. Opposite to this well, on the left hand, by mounting over a small ridge of rocks, covered with wet and slippery clay, we enter a vault eight feet broad, 18 long, 30 high. Here, towards the S. E. a road, not easy of ascent, runs upwards 72 feet towards the surface of the earth, and so near to it, that the sound of the voice, or of a mallet within, might be distinctly heard without; in consequence of which a very large opening has been made into it. At the bottom of this vault, in a place not readily observed, is another well of water, the depth of which, on account of its situation, cannot be well fathomed, nor the breadth of it ascertained.

While the miners were exploring those gloomy and grotesque regions, they were alarmed at a murmuring sound that seemed to come from the hollows of the cave; and one of them, who chanced to be near the largest well with a candle in his hand, saw at that instant the water rise about half a foot. This phenomenon then could not be explained: but now we think that the several wells are nearly on a level, and that the waters shape their course towards the sea, and mix with it in Mill Bay, at the distance of four hundred and twelve feet. It is not certain whether those wells, though they lie below the extremity of the lime-stone, have a mutual communication or not; but it is highly probable, as the bottom of the largest well is clay, and its sides are shelvy slate, that there are springs, and it is certain that this shelvy vein of slate, nearly of the same kind and colour with some seen at Mount Edgecumbe on the opposite shore, is continued even to the sea, where two openings at low water have been found, through which it is probable, the water of the great well discharges itself. When the tide rises, it is presumed that the pressure of the sea without retards the course of the water within, and this may account for the rise and fall so manifest at different times of sounding: and the same circumstance is observed also in a well near the old French prison, in the environs of Plymouth.

Each cavern has its arch, each arch is strong,

strong, and in general curious. The way to the largest well is, in one part, roofed with solid and smooth stone, not unlike the arch of an oven. No one seemed to be affected by the damps till he came hither, and then the candles grew dim, and one of the investigators, as well as myself, felt unusual and uneasy sensations. However, since an opening has been made near the arch of the great well, and the air has had a much freer access, no such symptoms have been perceived. It is very likely that the hill itself is hollow; some of the caverns have reciprocal communications; but the clefts are often too narrow for accurate inspection or minute enquiry. The water here and there is still dripping, and incrustations, usual in such grottos, coat the surface of the walls in some places. There are some whimsical likelinesses, which the pen need not describe

nor the pencil delineate. Mr. Cookworthy, of Plymouth, a very ingenious man, and an excellent chemist, has been so obliging as to analyze the water of the three wells, and has found, by many experiments, that it is very soft, and fit for every purpose. I therefore beg leave to congratulate your Lordship on the discovery of this water, which, though there was no want before, cannot fail to be a valuable acquisition to your town of Stonehouse; a place very delightful, and superior to most for the beauty of its prospects, and the elegance of its situation, and what is still better, for the goodness of the air; as the longevity of the inhabitants sufficiently evinces.

I have the honour to be, my Lord,

Your Lordship's most obedient,
and obliged humble servant,

FRANCIS GEACH.

DROSSIANA.

NUMBER CV.

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

—A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES!

HAMLET.

[*Continued from Page 315.*]

HENINGTON

SAYS finely in his *Oceana*, "Liberty in a private person is the empire of reason; in a state it is the empire of the laws. *Libertas est potestas faciendi, id quod jure licet.*"—CICERO.

JAMES BOSWELL, ESQ.

was a man of excellent natural parts, on which he had engrafted a great deal of general knowledge. His talents as a man of company were much heightened by his extreme cheerfulness and good-nature. Mr. Burke said of him, that good-nature was so natural to him, that he had no merit in possessing that agreeable faculty, and that a man might as well assume to himself merit in possessing an excellent constitution. Mr. Boswell professed the Scotch and the English law, but had never taken very great pains on the subject. His father, Lord Anchirleck, told him one day, that it would cost him more trouble to hide his ignorance, in those professions, than to shew his knowledge. This Mr. B. owned he had found to be true. Society

was Mr. Boswell's idol; to that he sacrificed every thing: his eye glitened, and his countenance brightened up, when he saw the human face divine; and that person must have been very fastidious indeed, who did not return him the same compliment, when he came into a room. Of his Life of Dr. Johnson, who can say too much, or praise it too highly? What is Plutarch's Biography to his? so minute, so appropriate, so dramatic. "How happy would the learned world have been," said the present acute and elegantly-minded Bishop of Hereford, "had Pericles, Plato, or Socrates, possessed such a friend and companion as Mr. Boswell was to Dr. Johnson!"

SIR CHRISTOPHER WREN.

This great Master of Architectural Construction always said, that if the dome of St. Paul's settled, it would settle towards the South. This has taken place, as Sir Christopher predicted, in consequence of their not allowing him stone, as he desired, instead of rubble, to fill up the piers, which are bound round

round at the bottom with an iron chain let down into melted lead *. Sir Christopher had proposed that the high altar should be placed under the dome, and covered with a beautiful canopy †, like that of St. Peter's: in this he was again counteracted by the Curators of the fabric; as well as in not having the pictures of the dome done in Mosaic, and in having a model of the church in general preferred, which he did not himself prefer. Sir Christopher lived to see the whole fabric finished, from the first stone to the last; and would have seen with pleasure Sculpture admitted into his fabric under the wise and honourable regulations proposed by the late excellent Dr. Farmer to the Chapter. He would have thought, perhaps, that Painting would soon follow; and that the principal actions in the life of the Patron Saint would soon decorate the interstices and spaces which he had left for that embellishment as well as for that of Sculpture.

Sir Christopher (believe it, posterity, if you can, and execrate the Ministry who did it) was turned out of all his places at the age of eighty, because they were wanted for some political arrangement, as it is called; that is, for some political combination for particular persons to enjoy the emoluments of Government.

The church of St. Stephen's, Walbrooke, is much admired by connoisseurs, and is another happy effort of Sir Christopher's talents. The pews spoil the general effect of its elegant dome.

The master-piece of Sir Christopher's boldness of construction, and of a *difficulté vaincue*, is the steeple of St. Dunstan's in the East, which is placed upon four segments of a circle. The idea was taken from the steeple of St. Nicholas at Newcastle upon Tyne, and is much improved, and the forms are rendered more elegant in that steeple of St. Dunstan.

The neglected tower of St. Vedast, Folter-lane, by Sir Christopher, is one

of his happiest efforts in the construction of a tower, and deserves that attention which is due to success in a difficult undertaking: the forms are elegant, and the whole is light and airy. Whoever wishes to see the buildings of London with the eye of a Connoisseur, should peruse with attention the 'Critical Review of the Buildings of London, by Ralph the Architect. So many buildings have indeed arisen since his time, that it were to be wished that a man of equal taste to Ralph's would make an Appendix to it.

MARIVAUX,

the French comic writer, was one day asked alms at Paris by a sturdy beggar. He said to him, "My good friend, I wonder you do not go to work, you are so strong and so stout." "Ah! but, my Lord," replied the beggar, "if you did but know how idle I am." "Well," replied the wit, "at least thou art an honest fellow, so here is half a crown for you."

In no country in Europe are the poor treated with such proper humanity, and have so great an attention paid to their real wants, as in England. One thing is wanting to render their situation nearly as comfortable as it can be. They should not, upon a suspicion of their becoming ill, be sent to their own parish (as it is called), when they are doing well and working properly in another. The Militia Act has taken notice of this respecting those who are under its direction. The Treasurer of the County in which the Militia man is taken ill, is empowered to draw upon that of the County from which the Militia man was drawn, for the money that may be expended in taking care of him. This regulation might be adopted very readily in all cases of the poor † who are comfortably established out of their own parishes; and should, from motives of policy and of humanity, take place.

* Sir Christopher was peculiarly anxious for the solidity of his dome, as he well knew that the celebrated one of St. Peter's had settled, and was cracked, as if emblematical of the destruction of the spiritual fabric of the Church of Rome in the minds of mankind.

† See Sir Christopher's original Drawings in the Library of All Soul's College, Oxford.

‡ J. J. Rousseau's first observation on seeing the conveniences for the foot passengers in England was, "I see that in this country the poor are respected, and regard paid to their safety and accommodation."

BAEUMELLE.

"Ages of activity," says this ingenious writer, "are hardly sufficient to raise an empire; one day of slumber * can destroy it."

"A Prince," says he, "should protect Nobility, for the same reason that he would wish to defend his own right."

"If Nobility is but a chimæra, he ought still to respect it; for it is, after all, but respecting the chimæra by which he reigns.

"A Prince," continues this writer, "cannot be too scrupulous in creating new nobility, lest he should shew but too plainly of what materials the old was made. Nobility, like many other prejudices, is best concealed in the obscure remoteness of antiquity — *caput inter sidera condit.*"

SIR BULSTRODE WHITELOCK.

When a meeting was held at the Speaker's House, by Lord General Cromwell and the other Officers of the Army and State, respecting the Settlement of the Kingdom after the death of Charles the First, this great Lawyer said, "The Laws of England are so *interwoven with the Power and Practice of Monarchy*, that to settle a Government without something of Monarchy in it would make so great an alteration in the proceedings of our Law, that they had scarce time to rectify it, nor could they well foresee the inconveniences that would arise thereby; therefore," he added, "that there might be a day given for the late King's eldest son, or for the Duke of York, his brother, to come into the Parliament †, and upon such terms as should be fit and agreeable both to our civil and spiritual liberties, a settlement might be made with them.

LORD GALWAY

told Lord Chesterfield, if he wished to be a man of business, he must be an *early riser*. "In the distinguished posts,"

* The Powers of Europe had but one time to destroy the enormous power of the French Republic; they have now, perhaps, lost it for ever—and themselves into the bargain!"

† Lord Chatham said something like this in one of his latter speeches on the disastrous American War.

‡ An eminent Lawyer and great Scholar of our times obliges himself to rise early by this stratagem: his hair-dresser is handsomely paid to come to dress him nearly at day-break every morning winter and summer. No servant is permitted to open the door to him; this the Master always does himself. Good-nature, and his ardour of pursuit, prevent him from making the shivering friseur wait a minute.

added he, "you are likely to fill, you will have interruptions at every hour of the day; and, unless you rise constantly at an early hour, you will never have any time for yourself." — Sir Joshua Reynolds rose early every morning in winter and summer. "Tis fate!" said he; when he started from his bed, and shook off drowsiness, after sitting up late the night before †.

HENRY THE FOURTH, KING OF FRANCE.

During the siege of Paris two peasants were discovered bringing in provisions to that city. They were taken, and directly condemned to death: they appealed, however, to Henry for mercy, exclaiming that it was the only method they had to support their wives and children. The kind Monarch told them, "Here is all the money that poor Henry of Bearn has in his pocket; take it all, and go home to your families; and take great care never to offend in the same way again."

GENERAL STUPPA

was told by one of the insolent Louis the Fourteenth's insolent Ministers, that if all the money the Swiss had received from the French were collected together, it would pave the road from Paris to Berne. "Yes, Sir," replied Stuppa; "and, if all the blood which the Swiss have shed in the service of the French were collected together, it would cover all that pavement many inches in depth."

"If my French," said Francis the First, on seeing the field of battle of Pavia, "had fought as bravely as the Swiss, I should not have been taken prisoner."

LORD BACON

observes, with his usual sagacity, that the chief concern of Princes ought not to be so much employed in restraining corruption by laws, or in punishing of-

fenders, as in regulating and watching over the education of youth. The public seminaries of England are indeed excellent in point of discipline and learning, yet the indulgence and the folly of parents but too often destroy the good effects of public education.

DOCTOR BUSBY.

The account of the severity of this great school-master has been vilely exaggerated by the violence and the virulence of party. Busby was a Royalist, his successor was a Republican, who did all in his power to blacken the character of his predecessor, whom he had turned out of his situation. A gallant Admiral, lately deceased, on seeing the Dormitory of Westminster some years ago, said: "As long as this remains in its present

state, we shall never want brave Admirals or Generals for our service."

BUCONAPARTE.

What was said when Julius Cæsar entered Rome in triumph, may be well applied to those cities in Italy taken by this active and enterprising leader of banditti and plunderers. There is no occasion for either tradesmen or magistrates in a town abandoned to military violence. "Let every Briton, possessed of an estate," says Dr. Blackwell, "and every Citizen of a Corporation, lay his hand upon his heart, and assure himself that this will be his own case, if ever (which Heaven avert), through private vice or party rage, we give up our paladium, the British Constitution, and of consequence be stripped of our public liberty by the invaders of our country."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

IT is a maxim laid down by a very elegant writer, in the advice which he gives his pupil, "to be cautious of making a promise; but having once done so, to keep it though to his own hindrance." The following little narrative will prove the necessity of inculcating this principle most forcibly in the human mind at a very early age.

Sauntering at rather an early hour six weeks ago through the bird-cage-walk of St. James's park, my attention was engrossed, Sir, by an apparent energy in conversation between two females, walking in the same path and direction, but at some distance before me: quickening my pace, from one of those sudden impulses which we cannot account for, and gaining ground, I perceived that the incessant application of a handkerchief to the eyes of the younger was occasioned by tears. A native gentility under indifferent apparel heightened the interest I already felt for two persons who appeared to be mother and daughter. Perceiving them turn, I seated myself on a bench, with the hope that they would occupy part of it, or at least pass immediately before me. With an evident design they averted their faces as they approached; but finding a second bench vacant, they seated themselves, and renewed their discourse with increased

earnestness: the handkerchief was constantly applied to by both. At every repetition of this action I experienced fresh anxiety, and new motives for curiosity. Quitting my station, I walked down unobserved behind their bench, when I heard the younger female exclaim, "Good God, Aunt! would you add to my other afflictions the reproach of having ruined you?" A most soothing voice replied, "Dear girl, if you really love me, do not agitate yourself thus; to-morrow's post *may* bring a letter." Hearing my step, the younger turned suddenly round, and discovered a face of more exquisite beauty than I will attempt to describe: her veil was instantly let down, and both arose to continue their walk.

The persuasion, Sir, that these women were superior to their external appearance, and the knowledge that they were unhappy, inspired me with an irresistible desire to be serving them; but a native dignity and propriety of manner, as often as I approached them, repelled the attempt from fear of offending. While still deliberating, I observed them re-seat themselves at the extremity of the walk, which seemed favourable for my purpose. Some gravel in my shoe incommoded me at the precise moment of passing, which obliged me to sit down; but they anticipated my intention, and were instantly

on the wing, assuring me (in reply to my apologies), that they were actually moving before they perceived me; and they left me the reproach of having added to their embarrassments by even trifling an iota.

In the very act of condemning myself for having disturbed these interesting persons, I observed them stop of a sudden, and the niece place her aunt against a tree for support, and chafe her temples. I seized this moment for volunteering my services, and accommodating the invalid with my arm, I attended them to Great George-street, called a coach, and entreated permission to accompany them, as the presence of a medical man might be useful, should the disorder return. I acknowledge, Sir, this hint at being professional was an artifice; but the motive will exonerate me for the deviation, since both ladies evinced an uneasiness at my attentions, till my fancied profession removed it.

I will not trespass upon your time by particularizing the gradual progress I made in their good opinion, before I arrived at a confidence which I sought with no unworthy motives, believe me; but relate, in the words of the aunt, the narrative of their unmerited distresses.

After a profusion of acknowledgments for the interest I took in their afflictions, she said, "You behold us distressed, Sir; but these distresses are not the consequence of extravagance or imprudence, but originate in the thoughtless levity of a young man of the world, whose actions are the sudden impulse of the moment, unsupported by principle; who promises with cordiality and earnestness, but who loses the memory of the promise with the voice: a recent and bitter experience involves us in insurmountable difficulties; trifling, however, compared with the anguish that amiable girl feels, at their being inflicted by the hand of a brother.

"I should tell you, Sir, that this nephew of mine has realized a fortune in India infinitely beyond his expectations, which induced him to visit his relations in England. On his arrival he learnt that his excellent mother had been dead for four months, and that no part of her ample pension from Government (as the widow of a General Officer who died in defence of his country) was continued to her only daughter; who, being totally unprovided for, solicited my protection till she should learn from Bengal what

steps her brother would wish her to pursue. I had, Sir, very early in life, offended my family by making a dissipated marriage, and continued, at the time of my niece's application for protection, excluded from all my connexions, supported by the small pension allotted the widow of a Lieutenant. When this latter circumstance was known to her, I had much difficulty to prevail with Mary to share it with me; but the natural persuasion that her brother would render her independent, from motives of family pride as well as from affection, induced her to comply with my entreaty.

"In this hope, Sir, imagine our joy at his unexpected arrival in England, even before the melancholy account of his loss could have reached him; and his protestations that his life should be devoted to render his sister happy, with the request that I would supply the place of a parent, and live under his roof. The quiet and remote life I had led for near thirty years made me reluctantly accede to his request, but love of dear Mary made me yield my own wishes to theirs. These difficulties were adjusted under my own humble thatch in the country: my nephew told us he had seen a ready-furnished house in Grosvenor-square, which he intended hiring; but the treaty not being concluded, we were to follow him to town in the fortnight. The intermediate hours were to be employed in disposing of my own little furniture, and in the purchase of necessaries to appear in, in London: for this purpose he gave me a draft on himself in town, at ten days date, for one hundred pounds, and took an affectionate leave.

"The Rector of the parish in which I lived, rejoiced too sincerely at our good fortune, to omit any opportunity of proving his friendship for me, and almost against my will he immediately gave me notes and cash for my draft, so that no time was lost in delay of those purchases we wished to make. Eight days of the ten were elapsed, when Mary got a few lines from her brother, saying, he was stepping into his chaise to pass a few days at Brighton, and being in doubt what day he should return, bade us wait for a summons before we set forward. We were too happy to be impatient about so trifling a delay, but continued our work; every little bill was paid, the furniture sold, and my faithful servant disposed of, when I received, just as I

was going to rest, a note from my worthy friend the Rector: imagine what our feelings were when we heard that the draft was protested: suffer me to pass over the exquisite sensation. Well! this Gentleman followed his letter next morning at breakfast, and urged every thing kind and compassionate to our lacerated minds; and, after a while, persuaded us and himself, that a few explanatory lines, addressed to my nephew at Brighton, would adjust every thing. How shall I proceed? I did write—yes, Sir; again and again I wrote to him; but from that day till the present no answer has ever arrived, notwithstanding a friend of mine delivered two letters, one from me, and another from Mary, into her brother's hands, who was just getting into his curriole for an hour's drive.

“If any thing could aggravate my griefs, it is the knowledge of what my ever-valued clerical friend experiences upon this occasion in his pecuniary affairs. The little portion of money which remained with me I restored, except seven guineas, which I considered it as a duty to retain, in order to come to town, with the view of seeing and expostulating with this inconsiderate young man upon the cruelty of his conduct. Hither we came three days ago; but imagine our increased affliction, when we were told that on the preceding morning he had taken a very sudden determination to accompany two young men of fashion to Lisbon, and proposed to continue there for some months.

“We remain in town, Sir, to procure places of some kind or other, but are under disadvantages which women of less delicacy would be exempted from. To avoid the eyes of persons with whom she is acquainted, is necessary to my poor Mary's feelings, for can she condemn a brother? Unknown to this loved and amiable girl, I am mortgaging my little pension to reimburse the worthy rector, and this night will conclude the

disadvantageous bargain. My niece yesterday obtained the promise of an eligible situation; but fears arose in my mind respecting the hands a beautiful unprotected woman might be consigned to, and therefore we rose at an early hour to walk to Chelsea, and returned mortified that our good prospects were of so slender duration, though grateful that we had discovered the character of the lady; who appeared every thing to prejudice the mind in her favour, but is in fact a professed courtesan. When my debt is discharged, my mind will be infinitely relieved, and I trust Mary and her aunt will cheerfully perform the part which God has allotted.”

I have, Mr. Editor, prevailed with these unfortunate ladies to let me address a gentleman of high rank now at Lisbon, who will enter deeply into our cause, by conversing with the young man upon the subject: in the mean time I have entreated the worthy aunt and lovely niece to superintend the education of four little girls of distinction, whose father is obliged to join his regiment in the very month which deprived them of a mother. It is my particular request that you will favour me with giving this a speedy insertion in your valuable Publication, so desirous am I that the object of my contempt and indignation may peruse it, even before he is spoken to by my friend, in order that he may hasten to repair the injuries he has inflicted upon his innocent family. Let him prove his remorse by making immediate atonement, and for the future resolve to be cautious in making of promises; but, having *once* done so, to keep them, though to his own hindrance.

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

G. H.

THE WANDERER.

NO. III.

Ἄμ' ἔπειθε νομήεις
 Τερωόμενοι σύμῳξι. δόλον δ' ἔτι κερνήσαν.

HOMER.

IMITATED.

Britain unmoved, sees hostile Powers advance,
 Nor dreads the sword, nor sophistry of France;
 While Freedom guards her sea-encircled Isle,
 And nodding Ceres greets her with a smile.

AT a time when foreign anarchy and licentiousness are attempting to produce that calamity, which foreign arms have ever been found unable to effect, it cannot be a labour totally useless to delineate the character of a man who might in other circumstances have been serviceable to society; but who, having caught the reigning contagion, has become the regret of his friends, the ridicule of his acquaintance, and the pity of the wife.

Doctor Ventofus is a personage of strong prejudices and weak principles: hasty, overbearing, and credulous, his mind is a grand reservoir of every exotic folly which the present age bountifully patronises. He has read much; but, having stored his mind with images as instruments of cavil rather than conviction, his conversation is an odd jumble of sententious wisdom and affected libertinism. Too volatile for serious study, and too eager for regular deduction, his brain catches with ardour every paradox which sophistry gives birth to, and may be compared to those mirrors which are so disposed as to receive on their surface each transitory object that passes the street. Is there a needy adventurer, who by help of botanic syrup promises effectually to cure every disorder of the human frame? Does some modern Prometheus by vital air restore the functions of the body, or methodistic leveller repair the fabric of the soul? Has some sage conjuror promised to leap into a quart bottle, or out of a four pair of stairs window? let him repair to Ventofus, where he is sure of receiving encouragement and reward, as far as the Doctor's confined income extends. This ingenious philosopher commenced his career with a resolution *to be somebody*. He found the beaten track to fame so

worn with use, and so crowded with candidates, that he despaired of ever signalizing himself there, and in consequence determined to draw the attention of the world by taking some road which no traveller had hitherto explored. He remembered to have read in Ovid, that Phaeton had driven the chariot of the Sun for a day, and could not but remark that he had acquired more fame by driving helter skelter over bulls and scorpions, mountains and vallies, than if he had persevered in the dull track which his father had pointed out. To be sure, he could not deny that the poor youth burnt and destroyed every object he approached, and was himself knocked on the head at last; but he thought it extremely tyrannical and oppressive, that a philosopher, whilst pursuing a harmless experiment, and revolutionizing a few countries, which the beams of Apollo had never enlightened, should be stopt short by an aristocratical thunderbolt, to the ruin of genius, and utter extermination of experimental philosophy.

Thus fraught with principles of contradiction, it cannot be surprizing that Ventofus should have rendered himself an object of notoriety. In his politics he is anti-ministerial, in his persuasion non-conformist, and in his religious sentiments anti-christian. Ever on the wing in quest of some glittering novelty, his whole life is spent in deceiving and being deceived; forming opinions to-day, which to-morrow sees succeeded by new ones, like the wave which builds a heap of sand, fated to be destroyed by the wave that succeeds it.

The French Revolution has found Ventofus more consistent in his inconsistency, than any other event. Its three grand attributes of novelty, immorality, and anarchy, have produced a fund of admiration in his mind, which no subsequent

sequent event has yet been able to efface. I occasionally frequent a club of which Doctor Ventofus is a member, and was some days ago greatly surpris'd to see him enter the room, waddling under the weight of two enormous quarto volumes! "There citizens!" cried he, throwing the books down upon the table, "there is a complete refutation of all that your Grotius and your Puffendorff, your Cokes, Justinians, and Blackstones, ever wrote in their lives, and all in the trifling compass of two volumes! You may remember Eufathius thinks Homer a good substitute for all other books; but Eufathius was a fool: Homer is too fond of celebrating Kings, and mentions nothing of 'the Majesty of the People;' a certain sign that he was a mere ignoramus, and his admirers no better than drivellers. As to Horace, Virgil, and Ovid, I this morning made a bonfire of them in my court-yard, as the curate destroyed the romances of Don Quixote, and for the same reason, because they hinder the operation of reason, by their fulsome praises of Augustus and such sort of fellows. Here, on the contrary, no Kings are praised; all crowned heads and establishments are pulled down, and nothing is erected in their stead,

"We nobly take the high priori road, and reason downward, till we doubt of God."

"And pray," interrupted I, "what is the title of this grand compendium of the wisdom of ages?"—"The title, Sir," he replied; "we do not acknowledge titles; but the name of it is Political Justice. I may almost say, I have got it by heart. For four long years I have scarce perus'd any other book; and when once I shall be able to repeat it off hand, shall congratulate myself with no small joy, as having reached the *ultima thule* of human wisdom."

It was not without reason that Doctor Ventofus expatiated on the admiration his two volumes had excited; for we found him, to our utter dismay, so completely imbued with the new philosophy, that common charity had almost induced us to remove him from the British coffee-house to Bedlam. During the soliloquy above related, he continued to stride across the room, playing with his watch chain, clapping his hands, and elevating his crest, with all the fervour of a pur-

blind projector. Upon the entrance of dinner, I civilly requested him to take a seat; when, starting from his reverie, he exclaimed, "Why should we have common meals? Am I obliged to be hungry at the same time that you are? Ought I to come at a certain hour from the Museum where I am working, the recess where I meditate, or the observatory where I remark the phenomena of nature, to a certain hall appropriated to the office of eating; instead of eating, as reason bids me, at the time and place most suited to my avocations *?"

This opinion however did not continue long; he afterwards took his seat very quietly at the table, and eat with no small appetite for so rigid a philosopher. When rallied upon this, he informed us, that human prejudices could not be suddenly abolished, but in process of time he had no doubt that silly prejudice in favour of eating would be totally abolished; adding, that it was in that sense he understood the assertion of Franklin, "that mind would one day become omnipotent over matter." When the boundaries of science shall be so greatly enlarged, we may expect to see the votary of Bacchus quit the juice of the grape for the produce of the crystal well, the debauchee disband his seraglio, and the sagacious common-council-man, absorbed in Utopian visions, suffer the well-dressed haunch or tempting turtle to smoke regardless by him. Every friend to the human species must acknowledge that this is a consummation devoutly to be wished; how far it is to be expected, time only can determine.

The Doctor continued to entertain us during dinner with many other paradoxes, drawn from the same sagacious source. One of the company having occasion to mention the pyramids of Egypt, expressed his astonishment at the quantum of labour necessary to finish such stupendous fabrics; but Ventofus stopped him short by observing, that though the pyramids were works of great labour in the darker ages, ere the new philosophy had enlightened mankind, yet that in a very few years he had reason to believe we might finish such buildings as those with little or no trouble; adding, with peculiar emphasis, "Hereafter it is by no means clear that the most extensive operations will not be within the reach of one man; or, to make use of a familiar

* Political Justice, Vol. ii. p. 842.

instance, that a plough may be turned into a field, and perform its office without the need of superintendance*."

Innumerable were the follies which Ventofus continued to commit under the influence of the above-mentioned political Spinoza. Having never been able by the assistance of his all-powerful reason to discover the exact situation of Heaven, he has concluded, perhaps a little too hastily, that there is no such place. To such a man it must be very inconvenient and mortifying to die: to obviate this inconvenience, he had recourse to his sagacious Mentor, who is very fruitful of resources, and who informed him, that there was very little doubt of mankind being able, by their own energies, to protract their lives to five or six hundred years, and in process of time to attain immortality.

We began at last to be tired of the society of Ventofus. The conversation of fools may begin with making us merry, but it always ends with making us sad. To break the chain of argument, I proposed adjourning to Drury Lane Theatre, which was immediately agreed to: but even here the active spirit of Reform instigated Ventofus to the commission of a thousand extravagancies. He looked at the orchestra with disdain for employing so many supernumerary hands: "Will it not," cried he, "be practicable hereafter for one man to perform the whole? Shall we have theatrical exhibitions? This seems to include an absurd and vicious co-operation. It may be doubted whether men will hereafter come forward in any mode gravely to repeat words and ideas not their own. It may be doubted whether any musical performer will habitually execute the compositions of others. We yield supinely to the superior merit of our predecessors, because we are accustomed to indulge the inactivity of our own faculties. All formal repetition of other men's ideas seems to be a scheme for imprisoning for so long a time the operations of our own mind. It borders perhaps, in this respect, upon a breach of sincerity, which requires that we should give immediate utterance to every useful and valuable idea that occurs to our thoughts †."

In the course of the evening Doctor Ventofus attached himself, with philo-

sophic assurance, to a damsel of no very bashful or indeed modest appearance. I expressed my surprise at this, and ventured to point out the unpleasant consequences that might ensue to his character from so public an intimacy with a woman of her profession. "Her profession!" exclaimed he: "By the shade of Brutus, I think her profession one of the most honourable in the world. She is at open war with marriage, that 'most odious of all monopolies,' and with an amiable philanthropy administers to the pleasures of all mankind. Besides," continued the Doctor, recurring to his new creed, for which he feels a respect as implicit as that of the brother, in The Tale of a Tub, for his father's will, "I deem it right assiduously to cultivate the intercourse of that woman whose accomplishments shall strike me in the most powerful manner; but it may happen that other men will feel for her the same preference that I do? This will create no difficulty. We may all enjoy her conversation; and we shall all be wise enough to consider the sensual intercourse as a very trivial object. This, like every other affair in which two persons are concerned, must be regulated in each successive instance by the unforced consent of either party. It is a mark of the extreme depravity of our present habits, that we are inclined to suppose the sensual intercourse any wise material to the advantages arising from the purest affection. Reasonable men now eat and drink, not from the love of pleasure, but because eating and drinking are essential to our healthful existence. Reasonable men will then propagate their species, not because a certain sensible pleasure is annexed to this action, but because it is right the species should be propagated; and the manner in which they exercise this function will be regulated by the dictates of reason and duty †." As he now seemed to have arrived at the *acme* of perfection, I deemed it no longer necessary to continue in his company; we accordingly parted, he to propagate the new morality among the votaries of Cytherea, and I to wonder at the blindness which could thus mistake novelty for improvement, and sensuality for philosophy. Upon enquiry it will be found that these visionary doctrines generally owe their origin to some subtle knave,

* Political Justice, Vol. ii. p. 845.

† Ibid. p. 847.

‡ Ibid. p. 851.

who cheats a "select number" of hearers out of their principles, while expatiating on the beauty of benevolence; like the conjuror, who picks your pocket at the same moment that he looks you steadily in the face, and entertains you with the science of hocus pocus. The "select number," pleased to be told of the wisdom they possess, and indignant at the fetters which have so long enthralled them, listen to the lecturer "*arrestis auribus*," and retail the doctrines at

second hand to a credulous people, proud to claim their share in the mischiefs of the times. Thus it is, that conjugal and religious infidelity are propagated; and thus it is, that vanity, arrayed in the garb of gravity, tosses the shuttlecock from one to the other with more than infantine folly; and while the feathered cork flies to and fro, bids a gaping multitude admire, and calls the stupid pastime wisdom.

THE
LONDON REVIEW
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR JUNE 1798.

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

The Works of Horatio Walpole, Earl of Orford. Five Volumes 4to. 16s. 10s.
Robinsons and Edwards. 1798.

ON opening this magnificent Edition of the Works of a pleasing Writer, we were surpris'd at the misnomer by which the Author is distinguished. In every one of Lord Orford's works, where he has occasion to sign his name, it is uniformly to be found written HORACE, and not HORATIO, we therefore conclude it to be an oversight in the Editor.

The lovers of anecdote will be highly gratified by this publication, which contains much of the secret history of the reigns of George the First, Second, and Third, and much of the literature of the times: it contains the greater part of the works of Lord Orford, and includes not only the manuscripts bequeathed by his Lordship for publication, but much new matter, communicated by himself during his life to the Editor. "It has been," says the Editor, "still further enriched by the contributions of his executors and others of his friends; who, admiring his epistolary talents, had preserved every line of his writing; and who thought that by enlarging the col-

lection of his letters, they were adding to a valuable and entertaining present to the public."

In so large and so expensive a publication the purchaser would probably wish to have had the Catalogue of the Houghton Collection of Pictures, as well as the Catalogue of Lord Orford's own Collection at Strawberry Hill, omitted. The decrease in the price would have more than compensated for the want of them, and publications of this kind are only useful as they are portable: an octavo volume of the latter at least of these, at a moderate rate, would have been highly acceptable to the public; of the former, as the pictures are gone, the memory of them was sufficiently retained by the two Editions already in the hands of amateurs.

We shall proceed to give the contents of the Volumes as they now lie before us.

Vol. I. contains the Poems of Lord Orford, with some miscellaneous pieces formerly printed by him under the title

of Fugitive Pieces, and given to his friends; the Tragedy of The Mysterious Mother; Advertisements prefixed to several of his Publications; and the Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors, to which the Editor observes, "Considerable additions are made under the respective divisions of the original work; notices of several pieces omitted in the former edition are here inserted, and a postscript and an appendix are subjoined." He might have added, that this work was originally very imperfect, and that it still remains so. Lord Orford, though apparently sensible of its defects, was averse to take any trouble to amend them. In one of his letters to Mr. Gray, who had sent him some corrections (Vol. V. 378.), he says, "Thank you for the notes on the Noble Authors. They shall be inserted when I make a new edition, for the sake of the trouble the person has taken, though they are of little consequence. Doddsley has asked me for a new edition; but I have little heart to undertake such work, no more than to mend my old linen. It is pity one cannot be born an ancient, and have commentators to do such jobs for one." Such a commentator should have been looked for on the present occasion. In passing through the Volume we have discovered many omissions which ought to have been supplied. If a new Edition is printed, we hope to see it more correct and less imperfect.

Vol. II. contains The Castle of Otranto; and an Account of the Giants then lately (1766) discovered; The Historic Doubts on the Life and Reign of King Richard the Third; a Supplement, containing Remarks on some Answers that have been made to that Work; a Reply to Dr. Milles, Dean of Exeter; Short Observations on the Remarks of the Rev. Mr. Masters; and the following Postscript to The Historic Doubts, written in February 1793.

"It is afflictive to have lived to find, in an age called not only civilized but enlightened, in this eighteenth century, that such horrors, such unparalleled crimes, have been displayed on the most conspicuous theatre in Europe, in Paris, the rival of Athens and Rome, that I am forced to allow that a multiplicity of crimes, which I had weakly supposed were too manifold and too absurd to have been perpetrated even in a very dark age, and in a northern island, not only not commencing to be polished, but inured to barbarous manners, and hardened by

long and barbarous civil wars amongst princes and nobility strictly related— Yes, I must now believe that any atrocity may have been attempted or practised by an ambitious prince of the blood, aiming at the crown in the fifteenth century. I can believe (I do not say I do) that Richard Duke of Gloucester dipped his hand in the blood of the faint-like Henry VI. though so revolting and injudicious an act as to excite the indignation of mankind against him. I can now believe that he contrived the death of his own brother Clarence; and I can think it possible, inconceivable as it was, that he aspersed the chastity of his own mother, in order to bastardize the offspring of his eldest brother: for all these extravagant excesses have been exhibited in the compass of five years by a monster, by a Royal Duke, who has actually surpassed all the guilt imputed to Richard III. and who, devoid of Richard's courage, has acted his enormities openly, and will leave it impossible to any future writer, however disposed to candour, to entertain one *historic doubt* on the abominable actions of Philip Duke of Orleans.

"After long plotting the death of his Sovereign, a victim as holy as, and infinitely superior in sense and many virtues to Henry VI. Orleans has dragged that Sovereign to the block, and purchased his execution in public, as in public he voted for it.

"If to the assassination of a brother (like the supposed complicity of Gloucester to that of Clarence) Orleans has not yet concurred; still, when early in the Revolution he was plotting the murder of the King, being warned by an associate that he would be detected, he said, 'No; for I will have my (natural) brother, the Abbe de St. Far, stabbed too, and then nobody will suspect me of being concerned in the murder of my own brother.' So ably can the assassins of an enlightened age refine on and surpass the atrocious deeds of Goths and Barbarians!

"Shade of Richard of Gloucester! if my weak pen has been able to wash one bloody speck, one incredible charge from your character, can I but acknowledge that Philip of Orleans has sullied my varnish, and at least has weakened all the arguments that I drew from the improbability of your having waded so deeply into wickedness and impudence that recoiled on yourself, as to calumniate your own mother with adultery.

If you did, it was to injure the children of your brother; still you had not the senseless, shameless effrontery to shake your own legitimacy. Philip of Orleans mocks your pitiful self-partiality. He in person, and not by proxy, has declared his own mother a strumpet, has bastardized himself, and for ever degraded his children, as progeny descended from a coachman! For what glory, for what objects, far be from me to conjecture! Who would have a mind congenial enough to that of such a monster, as to be able to guess at his motives?"

This Postscript is followed by *The Cedes Walpolianæ*, and that by "Nature will prevail," a moral entertainment, acted at the Haymarket in 1778, and now first printed. To this succeed *Thoughts on Tragedy and Comedy*, and a detection of a late forgery, called *Tetament Politique du Chevalier Robert Walpoole*, which completely ex-

poses its falsehood; but as the original work was never translated into English, nor ever emerged from the obscurity which it deserved, Lord Orford thought it unnecessary to publish his vindication at the time, but left it behind him as a last proof of filial anxiety for the character and fame of a father. *The Life of Mr. Baker the Antiquary*, and the Letters which passed between him and various Ministers, relative to his places, follow. To these succeed the Description and Catalogue of the Curiosities of Strawberry Hill, and the Essay on Modern Gardening; and the Volume concludes with the Counter-Address to the Public on the late Dismission of a General Officer (General Conway), originally printed in the year 1764.

The contents of the three remaining Volumes we must postpone the consideration of until our next number.

Ellinor; or, *The World as It Is*. A Novel. By Mary Ann Hanway. 8vo. 4 Vols. Lane.

EVERY attentive observer of the manners of the present times will have remarked, that the *taste* for *novel-reading* pervades almost all orders of the people, and is neither confined to age, sex, rank, or profession; we have even been told of persons of distinguished eminence, and dignified stations in life, who have considered it as an innocent and salutary relaxation from severe studies, particularly that of the law; while, on the other hand, many divines and other devout persons, as well as several celebrated moral writers, have condemned this loose branch of literature as tending to vitiate the mind, to corrupt the morals, and to produce a pernicious influence on the conduct of human life, in its ordinary occurrences.

A novel reader, it is asserted, forms extravagant ideas, and expects to find, in the several domestic and social relations of mankind, persons and characters finished after the models of the heroes and heroines delineated in those favourite works of imagination. Hence are derived family feuds, separations, breach of friendships, and other dreadful violations of the harmony and tranquillity which ought to subsist in all virtuous and well-ordered societies. Leaving, however, the discussion of the controversy to speculative writers, we shall content ourselves with drawing one general inference

from the real state of the case, viz. that as both the writing and reading of romances and novels is become so general, we are called upon, as Reviewers of new publications, not to pass them over in silence, but to endeavour to guide the judgment of young persons of both sexes, who are in the habit of sending for every new production of this species from circulating libraries, so far as to enable them to avoid those which have a pernicious tendency; and to select only such as promote the cause of religion, morality, and uncorrupt manners, by exhibiting the fatal consequences of vice, folly, and dissipation, and the final just triumph and rewards of honour, integrity, and female virtue, in well-drawn familiar examples, taken from the probable events and vicissitudes of human life, independent of the supernatural agency of magicians, fairies, sylphs, ghosts, and demons, and of all improbable and incredible fictions: and when it is considered, that even the worst-written novel has a certainty of success, through the medium of circulating libraries, which is not assured to more meritorious productions of the press, the task we have undertaken, of scrutinizing them with an impartial but critical eye, may in the end prove a public benefit. On this principle, the Volumes now before us have been attentively examined; they

are the first attempt, and the genuine production, of a respectable lady, and we can safely pronounce, that they are well calculated to lessen existing evils in society, for which no radical cure can be expected; to hold up to scorn and derision some notorious characters in the fashionable circles of high life, whose portraits, under feigned names, are so well drawn, that the originals may be readily traced by the frequenters of places of public amusement; to inculcate sentiments of real honour and delicacy; to depreciate female affectation; to chastise female scandal and defamation; and to encourage generous sympathy, and christian compassion and forgiveness for the frailties and errors of the tender sex, when returning to the paths of virtue and decorum.

ELLINOR is a deserted child, whose parents are not discovered till the web of her story is nearly completed, and the whole ready to be displayed as a well-finished piece, compact in all its parts, and ornamented with many beautiful flowers of wit and fancy. Sound judgment, solid reasoning, and a knowledge of the world, form the basis of the fabric; and, to use the Author's own words, "her *Dramatis Personæ* are composed of mere men and women, fallible mortals; some of whom, exposed to temptations, felt the judgment of the head overpowered by the susceptibility of the heart;" whilst others, like the heroine of her fable, having had a just sense of religion, honour, and virtue, implanted in early youth, were thereby enabled ultimately to conquer the ebullitions of improper passions: and with respect to those personages the reader will meet with in the course of this work, who, fashionably sceptical, feared not, by their conduct, to offend a deity whose existence they doubted, and who were placed too high in rank to value public censure, so that they had nothing to deter them from giving unbounded scope to those vicious propensities that could alone gratify their depraved hearts; she has portrayed them to serve as a *Pharos*, to guard the unsuspecting confidence of trusting youth from the machinations of the envious, and the glozing artifices of the specious deceiver. Nor is she conscious of describing her characters as acting otherwise than they would have done in real life, had they been exposed to those trying situations in which she has placed them." Most of those situations are such as might have been ex-

pected to have been the natural result of preceding conduct, and we find only a single one, in all the vicissitudes which Ellinor experienced, that is overtrained, viz. her being on the point of committing an act of *suicide*; yet even this meditated crime, as she is providentially diverted on the instant from committing it, is made to serve the cause of humanity and virtue, by enforcing the following awful admonition—NEVER DESPAIR; with which our novel ends: and this affecting incident in the fabled story of Ellinor was probably suggested to the fair Author by the real imminent danger of losing his life, from which the late ever to be revered philanthropist Jonas Hanway, the uncle of her husband, was miraculously preserved, as related in his Travels; and in commemoration of which he made it the motto to his family coat of arms. It is by no means our intention to anticipate the pleasure which the detail of the various interesting and affecting scenes in this novel will afford to its numerous readers; but we must caution young ladies against that avidity with which they too frequently sit down to read works of this kind, devouring volume after volume at a sitting: seduced to this hurtful practice by the artful contrivance of some novel writers, who finish one volume in the middle of an interesting story, or an impending catastrophe; thereby, to draw their readers on to the succeeding volume, and thus linking the whole together in such a manner, that the hours of repose have been sacrificed to the enchantment, and sometimes the most fatal consequences have ensued.

A melancholy instance of this youthful folly used to be given by the celebrated Dr. William Hunter, in his anatomical lectures at the Royal Academy. A young lady, in the summer season, placed herself in a fixed attitude, leaning on the sill of an open window, for several hours, with little or no change of posture; and having no person in the house to controul her, she refused the summons of a servant to descend to dine; whilst she read through *three* volumes of one of those *entwined* novels: at length, attempting to rise, she found herself unable to remove, without calling for assistance, from an excruciating pain in the back; the spine was dislocated, became curved, and the spinal marrow having no longer its natural free course, produced a lingering decline, to which she fell a sacrifice in the *eighteenth* year of her age.

Neglect

Neglect of domestic duties is another evil attendant upon the reading of volume after volume without intermission, and this fault extends to those, from whose mature age, and endearing family connections, better things might be expected. Fortunately for her fair readers, Ellinor's history is so judiciously divided, that it holds out no such temptation; moderate portions of each volume may be read at different times, without breaking the chain of connection; and the termination of one forms a proper resting place, detached from the ensuing volumes. To those who have read Dr. Moore's *Edward*, Ellinor will appear to bear a strong resemblance, with the only difference of sex: from the early dawn of reason to the completion of their eventful histories, they are both distinguished by a dignified propriety and rectitude of conduct, which exalts them to the rank of exemplary characters, formed for imitation; and some of the principal incidents are so nearly allied that we might be led to suppose them to be the children of the same parents, if we did not know that the Doctor and the Lady are differently disposed of in real life; but this is no impediment to the young couple making a good match in the library.

From the many beauties of this moral novel we shall select one specimen of the delicate sentiments and just reflections of the Author, which may be of some service to our female readers.

Ellinor is beloved by a Gentleman of strict honour, and of a most amiable disposition, to whom, in the sequel, she is married. But, during his absence in a foreign country, she is under the protection of a Duchess, whose son has dishonourable designs upon her, which he artfully conceals; and by his insinuating manners, handsome person, and elegant accomplishments, Ellinor's heart is captivated, and her situation is thus described: "After the week passed by the Marquis at Bramble Hall, he accompanied his mother and Ellinor to town; of the latter, as the heroine of our tale, we grieve that truth obliges to say, she had made no advances towards conquering that passion, which was at once the torment and pleasure of her existence. She had lately blinded her judgment, and lulled herself into a state of security, by indulging that most fallacious and dangerous of all ideas to a young woman in love; that she might allow herself, with propriety and honour, to cherish a *Platonic* friendship for the Marquis; to admire

and esteem him as a brother. This Utopian system has helped to aid the cause of libertinism, and ruined more females by the insidious lures it holds forth, than by any other means employed by the votaries of seduction to destroy that sex they were born to protect. We earnestly recommend to our fair readers instantly to fly the object of their choice, who tries to sap their innocence, and lull caution asleep, by painting a fancied security; let not such a man be trusted; shun the *Platonic torpedo* as a covert enemy, ever to be dreaded, who, while he numbs the sensations of nature, his unsuspecting victim becomes an easy prey to his machinations."

The Marquis at a convenient season throws off the mask, avows his intention to make her his mistress, and she follows the sage advice just recited: she flies from the Duchess, finds a friendly asylum in the house of another female friend, is cured of her ill-placed affection, and, on perusal of a letter from her honourable admirer, she makes the following just remarks:

"Howard is, I believe, one of the best of men; honest, generous, and just; his mind fraught with good sense, and a heart overflowing with divine philanthropy for all the sons and daughters of affliction. With such a husband a woman must be happy; of what import is it, while his eyes beam with affection for me, whether they are black, or celestial blue? Or, when his benignant soul is exhibited in the complacent smiles that illumine his face, can it be of any real consequence to his wife, whether the complexion they adorn has to boast the lily blended with the rose; or the texture of his skin be like the dusky hyacinth, emblematic of his mind, unfluctuating as his affection, firm as his honour, decided as his principles? To the woman who is capable of appreciating mental beauties, the casket in which they are lodged will alone be valued for the jewels it contains."

We will now close this article with Mrs. Hanway's simple yet dignified address, the *finale* of her preface: "To a candid, discriminating, generous public, this Work is inscribed, who, the Author is convinced, will read with lenity, and condemn with equity: while friends may be partial, or enemies severe, the unbiassed voice of general opinion will be that of Truth; by this criterion she is content to abide, and to its justice most cheerfully submits the cause of her heroine." M.

A Tour

A Tour in Switzerland, &c. &c. By Helen Maria Williams. 2 vols. 8vo. 12s. Robinfons. 1798.

(Concluded from Page 328.)

AFTER some observations on the influence of fashion upon the modes of religious faith in France, and a particular account of the sect of Theophilanthropists, Miss Williams resumes her main subject, Switzerland: and what we learn from her respecting the condition of the Swiss Peasantry induces our wonder that they should have been so forward in cherishing revolutionary principles; for of earthly happiness in humble life we can hardly find its parallel. The baser passions, however, of the middle and higher ranks of people in that country have probably opened the way to French invasion and subjugation.

Our Author's reflections always evince an intelligent and well-informed mind; but her bias to the *Gallic phantom of Liberty* is too obvious, not to make us read with jealousy, and recommend with caution, a work, the general spirit of which may be perceived in the following short passages:

"When in my Poem on Peru, one of my earliest productions, I fondly poured forth the wish that the natives of that once happy country might regain their freedom, it seemed rather the illusive dream of fancy, than founded on any solid basis of hope. *That Revolution had not then taken place, which appears destined to break the fetters of mankind in whatever region they are found, and which transforms what was once the vision of poetic enthusiasm into the sober certainty of expectation.*"—Vol. i. p. 127.

"The subject of the Italian Pontiff views, at the present day, *the light of freedom reflected from the rocks of the Cisalpine Republic on the Capitol, and bails the happy augur.*"—Page 128.

"Were the long list of *French victories* to be commemorated, the calendar itself would scarcely contain the catalogue."—Page 129.

We cannot forbear to observe, that in our opinion an *English* female of excellent natural endowments and acquired accomplishments might have been much better employed than in thus energetically advocating a cause, that has poured on almost every country in Europe the horrible calamities of war and civil

bloodshed; or depicting the supposed glory or other advantages to be derived from a rebellion against ancient constituted authorities, and a dereliction of all that our ancestors held dear. Let it not, however, be understood, that we would wish one spark of zeal for the cause of *genuine rational freedom* to be extinguished in a British bosom; our indignation is excited only, when we see Anarchy destroying mankind and devastating the face of nature, under the specious pretence of asserting their inalienable rights.

As a Poetess Miss Williams attracts us much more than as a politician; and in the former character she is always entitled to very high praise. The following Verses are easy yet elegant, and have a dignity in them that is well suited to their subject:

A HYMN

WRITTEN AMONG THE ALPS.

CREATION'S GOD! with thought elate,
Thy hand divine I see;
Impressed on scenes where all is great,
Where all is full of thee!

II.

Where stern the Alpine mountains raise
Their heads of massive snow;
Whence, on the rolling storm I gaze,
That hangs—how far below!

III.

Where, on some bold stupendous height,
The eagle sits along;
Or soaring wings his fullen flight
To haunts yet more his own;

IV.

Where the sharp rock the chamois treads,
Or slippery summit scales;
Or where the whitening snow-bird spreads
Her plumes to icy gales;

V.

Where the rude cliff's steep column glows
With morning's tint of blue;
Or evening on the Glacier throws
The roe's blushing hue;

VI.

Or where by twilight's softer light,
The mountain shadow bends;
And sudden casts a partial night,
As black its form descends;

Where

VII.

Where the full ray of noon, alone
Down the deep valley falls ;
Or, where the sun-beam never shone
Between its rifted walls ;

VIII.

Where cloudless regions calm the soul,
Bid mortal cares be still ;
Can passion's wayward wish controul,
And rectify the will ;

IX.

Where midst some vast expanse, the mind
Which swelling virtue fires,
Forgets that earth it leaves behind,
And to its heaven aspires ;

X.

Where far along the desert-sphere
Resounds no creature's call ;
And undisturbing mortal ear,
The Avalanches fall ;

XI.

Where, rushing from their snowy source,
The daring torrents urge
Their loud-toned waters headlong course,
And lift their feathered surge ;

XII.

Where swift the lines of light, and shade,
Flit o'er the lucid lake,
Or the shrill winds its breast invade,
And its green billows wake ;

XIII.

Where on the slope, with speckled dye,
The pigmy herds I scan,
Or soothed the scattered *chalets* spy,
The last abodes of man ;

XIV.

Or, where the flocks refuse to pass,
And the lone peasant mows,
Fixed on his knees, the pendant grass,
Which down the steep he throws ;

XV.

Or where the dangerous pathway leads
High o'er the gulph profound ;
From whence the shrinking eye recedes,
Nor finds repose around ;

XVI.

Where red the mountain-ash reclines
Along the clefted rock ;
Where firm, the dark unbending pines
The howling tempests mock ;

XVII.

Where, level with the ice-ribb'd bound,
The yellow harvests glow ;
Or vales with purple vines are crown'd
Beneath impending snow ;

XVIII.

Where the rich minerals catch the ray
With varying lustre bright,
And glittering fragments strew the way,
With sparks of liquid light ;

XIX.

Or, where the moss forbears to creep,
Where loftier summits rear
Their untrod snows, and frozen sleep
Locks all th' uncoloured year ;

XX.

In every scene, where every hour
Sheds some terrific grace,
In nature's vast, overwhelming power,
THEE, THEE, my GOD, I trace !

Our fair Tourist proceeds to describe the Source and Valley of the Rhine ; the Country of the Grisons ; Zurich ; Lucerne ; the Pays de Vaud ; Berne, &c. &c. and under all these heads we meet with many judicious observations. But, of Switzerland every spot has been so often trodden and so minutely described, that in the present Volumes we find little which, if extracted, would be likely to interest our readers by its novelty. As, however, to those who have a true taste for the sublime and beautiful of nature, no country, perhaps, affords more objects of gratification than Switzerland ; so we know of no pen by which such scenes are more agreeably pourtrayed than by that of Helen Maria Williams.

We must not close this article without observing, that to the present Work are appended "Observations on the Glaciers and the Glaciers *, by M. Ramond," in which we have met with many acute and philosophical reflections on the phænomena of nature.

J.

* The *Glaciers* are central mountains, on which the snow first collects itself ; the name of *Glaciers* is given to those ramifications of ice which branch from that centre.

Dr. Johnson's Table Talk: containing Appearances on Literature, Life, and Manners; with Anecdotes of Distinguished Persons, selected and arranged from Mr. Boswell's Life of Johnson. 8vo. Dilly. 1798.

THE selection here offered to the Public cannot but be acceptable. It would be difficult to point out an author who discerned more clearly, reasoned more closely, or expressed himself with more energy, than Dr. Johnson, on every occasion, either respecting literature, or the concerns of human life. In a copy of Mr. Boswell's Biography, belonging to an eminent Statesman, we once saw the words "Xenophon out-done" written in the first leaf; and it may truly be said, that the wisdom of Socrates, with the pleasantry and acuteness of Montaigne, characterize that most agreeable publication. The present selection was undertaken in Mr. Boswell's life-time, and with his cordial approbation; is executed with care and will afford such readers as can afford but little time for study the means of both instruction and entertainment.

Family Secrets. By Mr. Pratt. In Five Vols. 2d Ed. 12mo. Longman. 1798.

The Author of this Novel has availed himself of the recommendations of his critical friends, and retrenched with a determined hand, by which operation he has contrived to address the affections of the heart, without suffering them to chill by any extraneous matter. The interest of the story is not impeded by means of the literary and other discussions, which are now rejected; the Author, however, reserving to himself the power of giving such retrenchments in another place, to gratify some of his readers who have publicly and privately declared, that the literary matter, taken separately and independently, formed not the least valuable part of the book. The alterations, we think, have been skilfully made; and the whole, by means of them, rendered much more interesting than it was in its original state.

Derwent Priory; or, Memoirs of an Orphan. In a Series of Letters. By the Author of "The Castle on the Rock." Two Volumes. 12mo. Symonds. 1798.

"The Castle on the Rock" was reviewed in our Magazine for February last. The present Novel, by the same Author, has been before published, as we understand, in a periodical form, and is now collected with some additions. It is not written in a continuous

narrative, like the former work; but in a Series of Letters. We leave it to the readers of novels to settle the advantages and disadvantages of either method; and think it only necessary to say, that, as in her former work, so here, the Author advocates the interests of virtue, and blends agreeable amusement with moral instruction.

She has also either improved her style, been more careful in revision, or availed herself of assistance from some literary friend; as the inaccuracies and misconstructions which with pain we felt ourselves obliged to point out in "The Castle on the Rock" are, in very few instances, observable in her present production. J.

An Introduction to the Knowledge and Practice of Gardening. By Charles Marshall, Vicar of Brixworth, Northamptonshire. 2d Ed. Rivingtons. 8vo. 1798. 5s. bound.

This is a very extensive and useful performance, which we need only to enumerate the contents of the several sections, to recommend to our readers. It begins with The Praise of Gardening. from Bacon, Cowley, Addison, Hervey, Cowper, Temple, Le Pluche, Virgil. Then treats of Vegetation: The Formation of a Garden: The Cultivation of it: Of Propagation: Of a Nursery: Of Grafting: Of Planting: Of Shrubs: Of Forest Trees: Of Rural Gardening: Of Pruning: Of Hot-Beds: Of Raising Cucumbers and Melons: Of Esculents: Of Herbs, &c. Of Fruits: Of Flowers: Lists of Trees, Shrubs, and Flowers: concluding with a Calendar. Under each of these heads much information is to be found, and the young Gardener will derive both pleasure and amusement from this compendious and cheap Manual.

The Stranger; or, Misanthropy and Repentance; a Drama in Five Acts; faithfully translated entire from the German of Augustus Von Kotzebue. By George Papendick, Sub-Librarian to the Prince of Wales. 8vo. Wingrave. 2s. 6d. 1798.

Whoever would see this popular play in the state it was produced by the Author, should be referred to the present Translation, which was made about five years ago by Mr. Papendick, and about that time transmitted to the Manager of Covent Garden Theatre; by whom it was returned, as not suited to the English Stage. "Sensible, nevertheless, that, as the work of a foreigner not thoroughly acquainted with the genius of the English language, the manuscript must require revision, Mr. STEPHEN JONES, a Gentleman

Gentleman competently skilled in English composition, was engaged to prepare it for the press; but though from his hand it appears with some advantages in point of diction, the reader may rely on its being an accurate and complete translation from the original, and the only one yet published with any such pretensions." Such is the account given of this Translation by the Publisher, and we have no reason to entertain any doubts of the truth of it.

Matriculation. A Poem. 4to. Cadell and Davies. 1798.

The Author of this Poem informs us that it is the production of a young hand, and that youth is no crime. In this sentiment we are ready to agree with him, though we do not see the advantage to arise to him from the concession. Youth has no privilege to shelter indifferent poems from censure. The Author describes the reception a freshman, as he is called, meets with on his first coming to the University, the scene of intoxication which ensues, and the scrapes he is seduced into in consequence. From the specimen he has given of his talents, we are of opinion, something better may be expected hereafter. The present performance is not destitute of humour or verification, though it will require some time to reconcile the eye to his new mode of using capital letters at the beginning of sentences only.

MALVERN; a Descriptive and Historical Poem, by Luke Booker, L.L.D. 4to. Printed at Dudley by J. Rann.

"Considering," says Dr. Booker, "the variety and endless train of visitors, whom for a series of years Malvern has attracted by the beauty of its situation, the salubrity of its waters, and the purity of its air, we may wonder that some poetic spirit, animated by the delightful scenery of nature, has not long ago selected, as a subject for the Muse, what the present Poem attempts to celebrate." We have felt the same surprise. The present Poem is in three books, and describes, in blank verse, the village and neighbourhood of Malvern, the great events which have taken place there, the salubrity of the waters, and celebrates the eminent and accomplished persons who have resided within a short distance of the place. Dr. Booker's Poem will be read with pleasure by those who are acquainted with the beauties of the country:

to those who have not seen them it will give less satisfaction; but that is the nature of all local poetry.

WINDERMERE; a Poem, by Joseph Budworth, Esq. 8vo. 1791. Cadell and Davies.

Spirited and poetical. A faithful representation of the beautiful scenery of the delightful spot here described, interspersed with curious anecdotes and pleasing reflections. The season chosen by the Author is in the gloomy month of November.

Peace in our Power, upon Terms not unreasonable. By Charles Baring, Esq. Exeter printed. 8vo. 1798. Cadell and Davies.

This Gentleman, who describes himself as having spent the greater part of his life in active commerce, from which he has now retired, supposes that peace might be procured by a renunciation of the assumed title of King of France, and by a declaration that neutral ships shall constitute neutral property. Alas! such proposals would only increase the insolence of our enemies, who are only to be subdued by our arms. The concluding paragraph of his pamphlet shews him to be a true Briton: "If," says he, "contrary to every reasonable expectation, the French Directory should be able to keep their ground, and the French Nation should maintain their animosity against us, I can only say, the man must be devoid of every feeling, and be in truth a bastard Briton, who would not spend his last guinea, and shed the last drop of his blood, in defence of his King and Country."

The Danger of Lukewarmness in Religion considered, and applied to the present State of the Country, in a Sermon delivered at the Offagon Chapel, Bath, April 29, 1798. By J. Gardiner, D.D. 8vo. Rivingtons. 1s.

This Sermon states the danger of lukewarmness, and the impiety of the times, in a manner well adapted to produce the effect intended by it, a reformation of manners.

Eleanora Novella Morale scritta sulla traccia d'un Poemetto Inglese tradotto dal Tedesco. Trattamento Italiano di Mrs. Taylor. 12mo. Clarke. 1798.

A Translation from Mr. Spencer's Version of the German poem Leonora into Italian, by a Lady who appears to have acquired a competent knowledge of that language.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

MAY 18.

MR. Smith, who had retired from the Stage since the year 1788, returned for a single night to Drury Lane Theatre, and performed the part of Charles, in *The School for Scandal*, for the benefit of his friend Mr. King. His performance was equal to that of his best days, and he received that profusion of applause, which an English audience is ever ready to bestow, where so good a motive as to assist a friend draws forth a respectable veteran from his retirement.

19. *SHE'S ELOPED*, a Comedy, by Mr. O'Keefe, was acted the first and only time at Drury Lane. The characters as follow :

Sir Charles Hyacinth	Mr. Palmer.
Aylmer	Mr. Wroughton.
Lord Villeure	Mr. Aickin.
Major Blenner	Mr. Suett.
Appesley	Mr. Downton.
Plodden	Mr. Bannister.
Joe	Mr. R. Palmer.
Jerkin	Mr. Russell.
Mrs. Egerton	Mrs. Powell.
Miss Villeure	Mrs. Jordan.
Miss Highbury	Miss Pope.
Grace	Miss Mellon.

FABLE.

Mrs. Egerton has married the son of Lord Villeure, against his Lordship's consent. After the death, however, of his son, his Lordship takes their only child on the express condition that she is not to be acquainted with her mother, who in consequence drops the name of Villeure, assumes her maiden one of Egerton, and is forced by her necessities to take a boarding-house for Gentlemen of genteel fortune. Her daughter, however, anxious to know who her mother is, and learning that Mrs. Egerton is the only person who can give her any information, elopes from her Grandfather's to the house of Mrs. Egerton, who is prevailed upon by her brother, Major Blenner, not to acknowledge her for some time. The continuance of Arabella in the house gives rise to an attempt of an impostor, who takes the name of Sir Charles Hyacinth, to carry her away; an attempt which is defeated by Mr. Aylmer, a man of honour and fortune. At length, Lord Villeure, repenting of his rash treatment of Mrs. Egerton, came

to her house under the disguise of her harsh Landlord's Steward, to press her for her rent, is convinced of her worth, receives proofs of Arabella's attachment to him, is reconciled to them both, and gives Arabella in marriage to Mr. Aylmer.

This is the outline of the plot. There is also a lady affecting to be well read, and making eternal mistakes; and a rustic, who is a good son as long as he is poor, but who upon finding a treasure becomes insolent and hard-hearted.

This Comedy is very inferior to Mr. O'Keefe's former productions. The plot uninteresting; the sentiments trite and frivolous; the language weak and insipid; the scenes without connection, and the characters without novelty, discrimination, or humour. To these defects it may be added, that it was not enlivened by those flashes of merriment with which this Author's former works abounded. In short, the failure was complete.

The following Prologue and Epilogue, the former written by John Taylor, Esq. and the latter by Mr. Lewis, were spoken by Mr. Palmer and Mrs. Jordan.

PROLOGUE.

HOMER, the tale we know is trite, through
Greece
Wander'd from town to town, to chaunt
each piece
Of that stupendous whole, whose pow'r sub-
lime
Still gains new honours from approving time:
And thus our Bard—if haply we may dare
With mighty Homer such a Bard compare—
Anxious to please you, with his motley
Plays,
From Theatre to Theatre he strays;
At length, oppress'd with more than usual
fear,
He brings his last dramatic labour here.

Homer, we also learn, in age was blind,
And ne'er could in his rambles Fortune find;
Here the comparison applies too well,
Our hapless Author's kindred fate to tell;
For he, alas! forlorn, in life's decline,
No more shall view the "human face di-
vine;"
He, too, has journey'd through the world,
in vain,
To find the road that leads to Fortune's
fane.

'Tis true, that when the Grecian Bard was dead,
Fame plac'd immortal laurels on his head.

But since such lofty honours are decreed
To Poets only of Homerick breed,
And ne'er shall grace our humble Author's brow,

Let him obtain a little profit now—
Here let me stop—for, having told his state,
'Twere insult to implore a lenient fate:
A hint's enough to ev'ry British breast,
And gen'rous sympathy will prompt the rest.

EPILOGUE.

ONCE more no Heirefs, lest my new estate,
Sare none e'er felt more sudden turns of Fate!

Hard lot of Actors, who of millions vapour,
When, ah! those millions but exist on paper!

No foul, save Hamlet, on dramatic ground
Will "take the Ghost's word for a thousand pound;"

And Denmark's Queen in vain would search
the town

To raise on all her jewels half-a-crown,
Frail is our wealth, as those gay glittering toys

We see in sunshine blown by sportive boys;
How light they float! What brilliant hues they take!

But, ah! how soon the beauteous bubbles
break!

Yet though my fabled treasures live no more,

And all my golden dreams at once are o'er,
I still am rich, while of your smiles possest;
Nor wish more wealth, if with your favour blest.

That's an estate, on which with joy I seize;
My claim to hold it is my wish to please;
And should that wish to-night have made im-
pression,

I hope your hands will prove me in posses-
sion.

Hold! a new thought now merits con-
templation!

Long I've *amus'd*—what if I *serve* the
Nation?

Since foes our Isle now threaten to invade,
Peers, Peasants, Sons of Law, and Sons
of Trade,
Unite in one great cause, and mount the
bold cockade.

Now ev'ry Taylor's breast with ardour glows
To trim the jackets of our boasting foes;
Now Printers swear to fight, there needs no
pressing;

And Barbers hope to give the French a
dressing;

E'en on these boards *Bellona* holds com-
mand,

And forms, in Drury Lane, a warlike band;
And soon th' Invaders shall be made to
tremble,

By General *Bannister* and Marshal *Kemble*.
But when this virtuous fire, this glorious
rage,

Inflames alike the Bar, the Shop, the Stage,
In Females shall no patriot zeal be shown?
It shall—I'll raise an army of my own!

And Fame's loud trump shall praise in mar-
tial strain

The valiant Actresses of Drury Lane.

Oh! glorious thought! It shall be so! Away!
"My soul's in arms, and eager for the fray."

Already see th' Invader's courage droops,
For *Siddons* heads our Amazonian troops;
Onwards we march, while, to protect our
corps,

Blue Beard's huge elephant trots on before,
Heard you that shout?—Miss *Pope* and
Mrs. *Bland*

Have forc'd the hostile vanguard sword in
hand;

No threats, no dangers, can suffice to damp
The zeal of Gen'als *Powell* and *De Camp*!
And, oh! with transport hear those clamours
speak,

That *Bonaparte's* vanquish'd—by Miss
Leak!

The foes give way! they fly—the day's our
own!

Safe is our Freedom, firm our Sovereign's
Throne!

Shout, Britons! shout; and make the wel-
kin ring,

England for ever, and God save the King!

But hold!—In our dramatic troops I find,
As yet, no special post to me assign'd!

When all our dames and damsels take the
field,

Now draw the trigger, now the broad sword
wield,

Possess'd of nerves as strong, and zeal as
servent,

What shall I be?—your very humble Servant.

21. THE ESCAPE, a Pantomime In-
terlude, was performed the first and only
time at Drury Lane, for the benefit of
Mrs. Powell. This performance was a
representation of the escape of Sir Wil-
liam Sydney Smith from the French
prison.

23. REFORMED IN TIME, a Comic
Opera, was acted the first time at Covent
Garden, for the benefit of Mrs. Moun-
tain. The characters were by Mr. Moun-
den, Mr. Farley, Mr. Townsend, Mr.
Phillips, Mr. Claremont, and Mr. Ince-
don;

don; Mrs. Martyr, Miss Wheatley, and Mrs. Mountain. It was well received, and has been acted since.

30. **DISINTERESTED LOVE**, a Play, altered from the **BASHFUL LOVER** of Massinger by Mr. Hull, was acted at Covent Garden, for the benefit of him, Mrs. Litchfield, and Mr. Waddy. The characters as follow:

Hortensio	Mr. Pope.
Gonzaga	Mr. Murray.
Uberti	Mr. Tooms.
Alonzo	Mr. Whitfield.
Bellarario	Mr. Clarke.
Octavio	Mr. Hull.
Manfroy	Mr. Davenport.
Ambassador	Mr. Powell.
Alberto	Mr. Claremont.
Bernardo	Mr. Thompson.
Lorenzo	Mr. Holman.
Afcancio	Mrs. Litchfield.
Beatrice	Mrs. Platt.
Gentlewoman	Miss Leferev.
Matilda	Mrs. Pope.

The merit of Massinger is well known, and deserves a greater share of applause than he has usually met with. The present representation suffered much by the illness of Mr. Pope, in whose stead Mr. Johnston read the part of Hortensio. The following Prologue, written by John Taylor, Esq. was spoken by Mr. Holman:

NO puny off pring of a modish Muse
To night for critic favour meanly fues,
'Twas born among the vig'rous wits of yore,
A Giant race, that Nature breeds no more.
Who knows not MASSINGER?—an honour'd
name,

High on the records of dramatic fame,
Whom the stern Judges of a former time
Pronounc'd but second to our Bard sublime;
And tho' remote from SHAKSPEARE'S match-
less height,
He knew the track, and kept the Orb in
sight.

Since such the source from whence our
Piece we draw,
BRITONS, receive the trust with duteous
awe;

Your Sires of old gave sanction to the Play—
You need but think and act as well as
they.—

They, plac'd so proudly on th' historic page
For deeds heroic, and for counsels sage!
While FAME, exulting, tells you how they
fought,

Our Laws can testify how well they thought,

Our Laws that, built on FREEDOM'S noblest
plan,
Assert each sacred privilege of Man,
And guard, all partial slavish ties unknown,
With equal force the COTTAGE and the
THRONE.

May BRITONS still those glorious Laws
revere,
Aloof from Innovation's mad career!
Still hold a bright example to mankind,
Nor happier modes expect abroad to find;
Assur'd, if FREEDOM can on earth be found,
Her hallow'd dome is fix'd on BRITISH
GROUND.

JUNE 2. **THE WITCHES' REVELS**;
or, **THE BIRTH OF HARLEQUIN**; a
Pantomimic Olio, selected from various
pieces, was acted at Covent Garden, for
the benefit of Mr. Simpson, Mr. Powell,
Mr. Rees, and Mrs. Henley.

5. A Sequel to the pleasant Inter-
lude of Sylvester Daggerwood, written
by Mr. O'Keefe, and called **THE ELE-
VENTH OF JUNE**; or, **THE DAGGER-
WOODS AT DUNSTABLE**, was acted the
first time at Drury Lane, for the benefit
of Mr. Bannister. This Sequel was well
received, and has since been frequently
repeated.

6. **THE UGLY CLUB**, a dramatic
Caricatura of one Act, was performed
the first time at Drury Lane, for the be-
nefit of Mr. R. Palmer, Mr. Russell, and
Mr. Dowton. This piece is founded on
the 17th number of *The Spectator*. On
the same evening appeared, for the first
time, **A NOSEGAY OF WEEDS**; or,
OLD SERVANTS IN NEW PLACES; a
Musical Farce, by Mr. O'Keefe. con-
taining all the favourite characters in
the pieces formerly produced by that
Gentleman. Neither of these pieces
have been repeated.

7. Covent Garden Theatre closed with
the twenty-first night of **HE'S MUCH
TO BLAME AND ROSINA**, in which a
young Lady of promising talents appeared
for the first time.

12. The Haymarket Theatre opened
with **The Deaf Lover**, **The Battle of
Hexham**, and **BLUE DEVILS**, a comic
sketch, taken from Monsieur Patrat, by
Mr. Colman, acted one night at Covent
Garden for Mr. Fawcett's benefit. As
this piece, contrary to our expectation,
has appeared again, it may be proper to
observe that it is a slight performance.
The chief character Megrim, a gloomy
Englishman, who has determined to com-
mit suicide, from mere surfeit of life;
but

but who is diverted from his purpose by an opportunity of promoting happiness in others.

14. Miss Griffiths, a young lady of the age of 15 years, appeared the first time on any stage at the Haymarket, in the character of Polly, in *The Beggar's Opera*. She is a pupil of Mr. Kelly (who performed Macheath), and dis-

played talents which did credit both to herself and to her instructor. Her voice is well-toned, and as powerful as could be expected at her early period of life. She sung the airs with great taste and simplicity, and in her delivery of the dialogue shewed marks of good sense. Her deportment was easy and natural, and was obviously directed by feeling.

POETRY.

ODE ON THE KING'S BIRTH-DAY,

BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ. P. L.

Set to Music by Sir William PARSONS.

WHILE loud and near, round Britain's coasts,

The low'ring storm of battle roars,
In proud array while numerous hosts

Insulting threat her happy shores,
No strains with peaceful descent blown
Now float around BRITANNIA'S Throne—

The shouts from martial zeal that rise,
The fires that beam from Glory's eyes,

The sword that manly Freedom draws,
In Freedom's patriot Monarch's cause,

Shall with an Angel's voice display

How dear to Britain's Sons their GEORGE'S
natal day.

Triumphant o'er the blue domain
Of hoary Ocean's briny reign,

While BRITAIN'S navies boldly sweep,
With victor prow the stormy deep,
Will GALLIA'S vanquish'd squadrons
dare

Again to try the wat'ry war,
Again her floating castles brave,
Terrific on the howling wave?

Or on the fragile bark adventure o'er,
Tempt her tempestuous seas, and scale her
rocky shore?

Or should the wind's uncertain gale,
Propitious swell the hostile sail;

Should the dim mist, or midnight shade,
Invasion's threaten'd inroad aid,

Shall BRITAIN, on her native strand,
Shrink from a Foe's inferior band?

She vows by GALLIA, taught to yield
On CRECI'S and on POICTIER'S field,

By AGINCOURT'S high-trophy'd plain,
Pill'd with illustrious Nobles slain,

By wondering DANUBE'S distant flood,
And BLENHEIM'S ramparts red with blood,

By Chiefs on MINDEN'S heaths who shone,
By recent fame at LINCELLES won,

Her laurel'd brow she ne'er will veil,
Or shun the shock of fight, though numerous
hosts assail.

Th' electric flame of Glory runs
Impetuous through her hardy Sons.
See, rushing from the farm and fold,
Her Swains in Glory's lists enroll'd,
'Though o'er the Nations far and wide
GALLIA may pour Oppression's tide,
And like ROME'S tyrant race of yore,
O'er run each tributary shore;

Yet, like the Julian Chief, their hosts shall
meet

Untam'd resistance here, and foul defeat;
Shall, like ROME'S rav'ning eagle, baffled
fly

From BRITAIN'S fatal cliffs, the abode of
LIBERTY.

Behold on WINDSOR'S oak-fring'd plain,
The pride of Albion's Sylvan reign,
Where oft the chearing hound and horn
Have pierc'd the listening ear of morn,
Rous'd by the clarion's warlike sound,
The Heroes tread the tented ground;
Where Chiefs as brave as those of yore,
Who chivalry's first honours wore,
What time, fair knighthood's knee around
Th' embroider'd zone victorious EDWARD
bound,

Shall by their Monarch's throne a bulwark
stand,

And guard in GEORGE'S crown the welfare
of the Land.

ADDRESS TO THE DEITY.

BY A LADY.

OH, Thou supreme! to whom I prostrate
bend,

My God, my Guide, Creator, Father,
Friend.

O! by each sacred name incline to hear
The humble purport of thy creature's pray'r,
Who knows, thy power unlimited can give
More than desire can ask, or thought con-
ceive.

Give to my conscious soul that spark divine,
Which bids me seek thy will, to make it
mine;

Whether

Whether *this* little bark propitious sails,
Or storms and tempests drive in adverse
gales,
Still equal, calm, undaunted, undismay'd,
Still "safe with Thee, I *will* not be
afraid."

By *Thee* supported, and by Faith inspir'd,
My soul *shall* reach the haven most desir'd ;
O! keep the *present* hour from error free,
O! *make* it point the path, which leads to
Thee.

EPITAPH

ON THE TOMB OF A GENTLEMAN'S WIFE,
AND SOME OF THEIR CHILDREN,
IN BAMPTON CHURCH-YARD,
OXFORDSHIRE.

AS we lose those we love, we die in part,
Striving after striving is sever'd from the
heart ;
Till lengthen'd life, but breathing clay,
Without one pang, is glad to steal away !

M.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AMONGST a parcel of old papers I found the following Epistle, which I am encouraged to believe has never been printed. I do not know the Author's name, nor that of the person to whom it is addressed. Perhaps some of your Correspondents may be able to inform you.

I am, Sir, &c.

G. H.

To Mr. —————, of THORPE, near
KETTERING, NORTHAMPTONSHIRE,

WRITTEN IN THE YEAR 1739,

By Mr. C. A.

WHILST you, dear friend, in gay alcove
reclin'd,

With sparkling glass recall the fair to mind ;
Or, pensive wand'ring in some lonely grove,
Court the free Muse, and sing of Delia's love ;
Me, cruel fate to London's spires conveys, }
Where the rude rabble's screaming ill- }
tun'd lays, }
With hurry, noise, and dust, conspire to }
vex my days. }

How shall the Muse her wonted task pur-
sue,

Now lost to wit, to Silvia, and to you ?
Dull are the beauties Hoxton's beaux admire,
And such the numbers Hoxton's belles in-
spire.

When tired with Horace, or when sleep
invites,

Sometimes I join the knowing Cits at
Wright's *,

Who bid the broils of jarring nations cease,
And shew how Europe's sons may be at
peace ;

Or bravely do the injur'd merchant right,
And teach the absent Vernon how to fight.

Wrapt in deep silence, others weigh the
cause ;

At length the deeper statesman nods applause.
Thus gravely wise Minerva's bird appears,
When all her wisdom in her looks she bears.

Sometimes well pleas'd I leave the smiling
bowl,

And deal to well-drest nymphs the fluttering
vole :

Thrice happy then the fair had been your
guest,

Was tea alone to furnish out the feast ;
But tea and scandal, ever near ally'd,
Mix in the cup, and round the table glide.
Else might we still Aurelia's waist admire,
Tho' hidden steel had shap'd the lessening
spire :

Nor had your idle vassal ever known,
Cosmelia glow'd with colours not her own.

Tho' you, dear Sir, my tedious rhymes
accuse,

Curse the dull poet and the prattling muse ;
New scenes conspire your head-ache to pro-
long,

Nor must thy gardens, Vaux, escape my song.
Thy gardens, Vaux, where thousands oft
resort,

From Cards, from Church, from Drury, and
from Court :

All, all alike, frequent thy pleasing shades,
See knaves in garters, doxies in brocades.

To nature's grateful shade and cooling
breeze,

Kind art has lent her friendly aid to please ;
Here breathing marble cheats the wond'ring
throng,

Who from the bust expect the promis'd
song ;

There humorous colours strike th'admiring
eye,

And slighted maids are taught in paint to sigh.

* Hoxton square Coffee house.

With

With failors mix'd, see weeping Sufan stand,
 "Adieu!" she cries, and waves her lilly hand.

Nor here coquets the flatt'ring glafs require,
 But on the canvas now themselves admire;
 Whilst Bacchus' fons th' inspiring bumpers
 quaff,

And gay Sir Fopling at himself may laugh.

But say! What means the list'ning grove
 to bend?

Why from their spheres do ling'ring fons de-
 fcend?

To Musick's charms fuch wonders we allow,
 And fuch as Orpheus was, is Handel now.
 Fir'd by the fprightly march's brisk alarms,
 Each bosom glows, and all the foul's in
 arms:

Lull'd by more gentle, pleafing, dying ftrains,
 The warriors foften into lovesick fwains;
 Each powder'd beau, like Ammon's fon
 furprife,

Now Spain fubdues, and now for Cælia dies,
 With new delight from fcene to fcene we're
 toft,

And in the fweet variety are loft.

No more let wrangling commentators
 think

Their Eden rightly plac'd on Pifon's brink;
 No more their griefs for pleasures loft renew,
 When paradife reitor'd on Thames we view.

In vain, alas! the pleafing fcene I boast,
 Banish'd, far banish'd from the happy coaft;
 And yet, my friend (your credit let me win),
 No luring Eve did ever tempt to fin;
 In vain I fue to pafs th' unopening gate,
 Who, tho' no poet, fhare the poet's fate;
 So poor, fhould Lachefis her tafk forfake,
 I long might wander by the Stygian lake;
 "My paffage beg with unregarded prayer,
 "And want two farthings to difcharge my
 fare."

But ah! how vain the pomp that wealth
 beftows,

Oh, Weftminfter! thy awful abbey fhews.
 See, Kings and Warriors!—weeping fhines
 deplore

Their triumphs vanish'd, and their crowns
 no more;

Living, fcarce lefs than deities were feen,
 Now a fmall marble fhews the Man has been.

Nor beauty does the barb'rous tyrant spare,
 Nor wilt avail my Sylvia to be fair.

See the furin'd Helens of an age before!

No more they conquer, and are young no
 more!

* Yet bloom for ever by the Mufe's fkill,

And in the Poet's numbers triumph ftill.

With pleafing anguifh and a throbbing
 breaft,

I view the fons whom Phœbus once poffeft;

Their tuneful fongs the marble buft endear;
 Gay claims a figh, and Addison a tear;
 All, all by turns engage th' inquiring eye,
 Here Milton, Cowley, Dryden, Prior lye;
 Names ever facred, and of fame fecure,
 So long as wit and poetry endure;
 They ftill furvive, when glaring pride ftiall
 rot.

When Kings fhall die, and Queens fhall be
 forgot.

Sometimes, with poets mix'd, I meet a
 name

That once well-meaning friendship damn'd
 to fame;

The marble faithful to its truft has been,
 And ftill proclaims, a poet dwells within;
 His works, 'tis true, ne'er reach'd the prefent
 age,

Devouring pyes long fince have torn the
 page;

Hard fate! yet fuch attends the labour'd
 line,

And fuch, alas! muft be Lamotte's † and
 mine.

No leering Bufto here offends the fight;
 No laurel fears the carping Critic's fpite;
 Oh! let no brother the quick lightning
 throw,

To blaft the honours of the fhaded brow:
 Hail, King of Poets! darling of the Nine!
 Whom Phœbus warms with energy divine,
 Spare, mighty Bard, the venerable dead;
 Gently, oh gently, o'er their afhes tread;
 See rival wits, the neighbouring marbles own,
 Shortly thyfelt fhalt breathe's afk a ftone,
 Join the fam'd choir immortal verfe pro-
 claims,

And Pope and Addifon, all mighty names;
 Spare, mighty bard, whom laurels juftly
 crown,

The greeneft leaf thy temples fhall renown.

Bereft of patience, and prepar'd to rail,
 Where ends, where ends, you cry, the
 wond'ring tale?

Dame Hughes with pity hears your letter
 read,

And wond'ring Thomas vows, *you're turn'd
 i' th' head:*

Ev'n I, whom love and prejudice mifguide,
 Could wifh you'd lay your idle trade afide.

Here coveys fpringing healthful pleafure yield;
 Here beagles challenge in the new-ftora
 field;

Your verses hit not thefe fatiric times,
 Hunt, fhoot, write fermons, any thing but
 rhymes

Enough, enough, there needs no more be
 faid,

Your fhort, but fage advice, fhall be obey'd.

Hoxton-square, Auguft 1739.

* A parody on the lines of Mr. Addifon: fee his Letter from Italy.

† Dr. Lamotte, a trifling poet, chaplain to the late Duke of Montague.

A FREE TRANSLATION
OF
HORACE'S ODE,

OTIUM DIVOS, ET RECTIUS VIVES LICINI.

WHEN, 'midst the horrors of a raging
night,

Beset with rocks, the ship admits the
wave;

The trembling pilot shouts aloud his fright,
And begs the Gods t' avert a war'ry grave.

Thrace fam'd for war, the Medes by furies
driven,

Sigh'd after peace as combating they fought;
We all desire it, yet this beam of Heaven
No gold can purchase, 'tis not to be bought.

The rich man, jaded with corroding care,
Finds that his wealth denies one happy
hour;

Fear and revenge their double scourges bear,
To wrest the tyrant from his strong girt
tower.

What serve vast projects in a life like this?

Too short to lessen what we might enjoy!

Unhappy him, who, boundless in his wish,
Leaves his own country for some new em-
ploy.

On his long travels he shall lead as guide,
To every place a discontented mind;
Swift as the winds that part the clouds aside,
Dullness shall haunt him unconfin'd.

His future fate man tries in vain to poise,
But each new day he may improve upon;
With human ill lets blend the smile of joy,
Who builds on perfect happiness is wrong.

Too soon Achilles saw his days cut short,
Titoon too long in sorrow did repine;

It may be, Crotophus, that the fates have
wrought

Days for my usage happier than thine.

Thee, chance and nature, and the arts obey,
Thy coursers in Elidium win the prize;
Wide o'er Secilia's fields thy oxen stray,
And Tyre carefully thy mantle dyes.

From me, wife Heaven such wealth with-
held,

The Greeks tho' gave me both their lyre
and song;

Pleas'd with my lot, my ev'ry wish fulfill'd,
I laugh at fools, and shun the gaudy throng.

I. GREAVES.

Portsmouth, April 20, 1798.

MY NATIVE HOME.

O 'ER breezy hill or woodland glade,
At morning's dawn or closing day,

In summer's flaunting pomp array'd,

Or pensive moonlight's silver grey,

The wretch in sadness still shall roam,

Who wanders from his Native Home.

While at the foot of some old tree,
As meditation soothes his mind,
Lull'd by the hum of wand'ring bee,
Or rippling stream, or whisp'ring wind,
His vagrant fancy still shall roam,
And lead him to his Native Home.

Though Love a fragrant coach may weave,
And fortune heap the festive board,
Still Mem'ry oft would turn to grieve,
And Reason scorn the splendid hoard;
While he, beneath the proudest dome,
Would languish for his Native Home.

To him the rusby roof is dear,
And sweetly calm the darkest glen;
While pomp, and pride, and pow'r appear,
At best, the glittering plagues of men;
Unfought by those that never roam,
Forgetful of their Native Home.

Let me to summer shades retire,
With Meditation and the Muse!
Or round the social winter fire
The glow of temper'd mirth diffuse:
Tho' winds may howl and waters foam,
I still shall bless my Native Home.

And oh! when youth's extatic hour
And passion's glowing noon are past,
Should age behold the tempest low'r,
And sorrow blow its keenest blast;
My shade, no longer doom'd to roam,
Shall find the GRAVE A PEACEFUL HOME.

ON PENSURST.

FROM cloud to cloud the pale Moon hur-
rying flew,

The hollow wind in passing murmurs blew;
The bell of night toll'd twelve; her stealing
sound

Rode ling'ring on the gale, and all around
Was silent—Soft I pac'd along the glade,
Where towering beeches form'd a lonesome
shade;

Much thoughtful of the times when Barons
bold

In Penshurst's echoing hall their triumphs
told,

When bearded statesmen, Guardians of our
Isle,

And gorgeous Dames bedeck'd the stately
pile,

Sudden a light rush'd o'er the turf'd road,
And strait a Giant form before me strode:

Vast was his garb, and as he stalk'd before,
A steely spear on high the Giant bore.

I saw his front! No threat'ning frown was
there,

'Twas piteous sorrow, grief, and pale de-
spair;

Save when at times red anger lit his eye,
Flush'd his pale cheek, and stopp'd his burst-
ing sigh.

- His air, his mien, his sorrow-speaking face,
 Declar'd him Guardian Genius of the place.
 "Mortal!"—he cried, and pois'd his lofty
 spear—
 "Mortal!" the chill earth shook, and shook
 with fear—
 "Mortal! that here alone delight'st to roam,
 "Mark yon old pile, yon vast forsaken dome,
 "Not so forsaken when the trump of fame
 "First thunder'd to the world Great *Sydney's*
name;
 "Immortal *Philip*, in whose soaring mind,
 "The courtier, scholar, soldier, lay combin'd.
 "Here dwelt the man that scorn'd the Polish
 throne,
 "Here dwelt the Pyrocles of Albion:
 "Here rose that star, whose widely-spreading
 beam
 "Shone o'er the universe, and shone su-
 preme;
 "And when chill Death the luminary hurl'd
 "To-night,—the groans of England shook
 the world."
 "This Oak, coeval with yon pile, has
 seen
 "The pensive *Waller* stretch'd upon the
 green:—
 "What time his music fill'd the list'ning
 grove,
 "Whattime he tun'd the silver note of love:
 "When feeling all its force, his melting lays
 "Pour'd to the gale fair *Saccharissa's*
 praise.—
 "This Oak has seen the fair, the peerless
 dame
 "Pass scornful by, regardless of his flame.
 "Not more illustrious was the man that
 hurl'd
 "Crown-climbing Cæsar to the lowest world,
 "Heroic Brutus, Freedom's darling son,
 "Than thou, Great England's Brutus, noble
Algernon.
 "How oit, while gliding yon vast mansion
 nigh,
 "I've view'd his manly front, his ardent
 eye!—
 "How oft in that keen eye have mark'd the
 blaze
 "Which patriot fire alone hath pow'r to
 raise!
 "No grov'ling mounds his swelling soul
 confin'd,
 "He lov'd with ardour,—and he lov'd man-
 kind.
 "In Freedom's cause he dar'd stern pow'r
 defy,
 "And dauntless view'd oppression's frowning
 eye:—
 "Proudly the taunts of persecution heard,
 "And sternly view'd her lift her legal sword.
- "He fell!—Be this his mem'ry's noblest
 pride,
 "He liv'd to Freedom, and to Freedom dy'd.
 "Turn o'er the pond'rous page of British
 fame,
 "And foremost find the *Leicester's* gallant
 name:—
 "A line of famous Earls, the first to wield
 "Loud thunder in the senate and the field.
 "Around these lands such men were wont
 to roam,
 "The far-fam'd masters of yon lofty dome.
 "Then festive splendour shone around the
 pile,
 "And *Penshurst* stood the glory of the Isle.
 "Of late the morning mists of modest shame
 "Had frown'd before their *young descend-*
ant's fame;
 "Yet still at times young merit's peering ray
 "Gave hope expectant of a brighter day:
 "And *Penshurst* promised proudly yet to
 stand
 "The pride and envy of a wondering land.
 "When (mark me, stranger!) strait there
 came a friend,
 "In the fair likeness of a generous friend.
 "Friendship's fair guise to wrong and theft
 he strain'd,
 "Pillag'd their rights, their best exertions
 chain'd.
 "He saw the dawn of *Penshurst's* breaking
 light,
 "And strait he rob'd it with the veil of
 night.
 "Shrouded the lustre of her swelling rays,
 "And cropp'd the germens of her growing
 praise:
 "The rosy cup of hope high-rai'd he found,
 "And strait the villain dash'd it to the
 ground.
 "Oh! that some bold, some real friend
 would rise,
 "And pluck the film from blind infatuate
 eyes:—
 "Snatch the fair mask, and for a friend to
 shew
 "The frowning visage of a treacherous foe,
 "Drag forth his villainy from depth of night,
 "And hurl it struggling to the face of light."
 W. W.

ON THE THREATENED INVASION.

SONG,

BY CAPTAIN MORRICE.

I.

WHILE deeds of Hell deface the world,
 And Gallia's throne in ruin lies,
 While round the earth revolt is hurl'd,
 And Discord's baneful banner flies:

Loud

Loud shall the loyal Briton sing
To arms! to arms!—your bucklers bring,
To shield our Country, guard our King,
And George and England save.

II.

Ne'er shall the desolating woe
That shades with horror Europe o'er,
To us her hideous image shew,
Or steep in blood this happy shore:
Firm as our rock-bound Isle we'll stand,
With watchful eye and iron hand,
To wield the might of Britain's land,
And George and England save.

III.

While wide the threat'ning frenzy burns,
And prostrate Nations mourn its rage,
Sternly his eye the Briton turns
To Edward's and to Henry's page:
As o'er their conqu'ring urn he sighs,
Touch'd by their fame's proud fire, he cries
Thus o'er our foes we'll ever rise,
And George and England save.

IV.

Oft Fancy views them on the Deep,
And turning, as their squadrons roll,
Where great Eliza's ashes sleep,
With triumph fills the Briton's soul.
As Drake and Raleigh catch the glance,
Advance! he cries—rash fools, advance!
The Grave of Spain shall ope for France,
And George and England save.

V.

What prompts these restless foes of life,
To dare our dreaded arms again;
What, but the hope that party strife
Hath broke Britannia's shield in twain?—
But know they not, when France is near,
The war of tongues is silent here,
That ALL may grasp Britannia's spear,
And George and England save.

VI.

Ne'er, in the pinch of Britain's fate,
Shall Statesmen's rival feuds be known,
Or faction strive, with thwarting hate,
To break the British bulwark down:
No—round the altar of our land,
Link'd in one soul, the British band
Shall firm in sacred union stand,
And George and England save.

VII.

Tho' moral order sink to ground,
Tho' all the virtues trodden lie,
Tho' fury tear the nations round,
And blood and rapine fill each eye;
Ne'er shall the storm HERE turn its flight,
While British hearts at home unite,
To guide our thoughts, to guard our right,
And George and England save.

VIII.

Ohi, happy Isle! wife-order'd State!
Well temper'd work of Freedom's hand!
No flock of realms can touch thy fate,
If union bind thy sea-girt land!—
Vainly the storms shall round thee ring,
While Britain's sons in concord sing,
We'll shield our Country, guard our King,
And George and England save.

ELEGIAC STANZAS

TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE

LIEUT. EDWARD GOLDING,

Of the Bengal Establishment.

By CAPT. M. SYMES.

(From the Madras Hircarah.)

OBEYEDIENT to the will of Fate,
Another year receives its doom;
Nine suns have scorched, nine winters beat,
The sod that wraps NED GOLDING'S
tomb.

While the true portrait men'ry draws,
And sorrowing friendship sheds a tear;
Let thoughtless youth a moment pause,
And find a youthful lesson here.

And learn that all the wisest know
Of classic lore, and science rare,
All that from happiest talents flow,
The want of prudence can't repair.

Endow'd with ev'ry gift to please,
Alike 'mongst grave or gay to shine;
GOLDING could charm by airy ease,
Or dive in learning's deepest mine.

With sons of mirth he lov'd to dwell,
Wit scatter'd there her fairest flowers!
His friends he held by magic spell,
And oft beguil'd the midnight hours.

To deck his brow a blooming wreath,
The Muses cull'd from Ida's grove;
SICROLE's sweet bowers have heard him
breathe
Melodious strains to wine and love.

And oft th' unerring shaft he threw
From Satire's keen corrective pen;
In glaring tints he held to view
The follies of *great, little men.*

But Malice never stain'd his page,
Vindiction ne'er his bosom fir'd;
Sportive he sang—no party rage
His KHANIAD or the WIGS * inspir'd.

Despising wealth, he ask'd for all,
Whoe'er could lend, whoe'er bestow;
Yet lavish not, his wants were small,
He gave it to the child of woe.

* Two well known Poems.

When Famine's pestilential breath
Spread desolation o'er the land,
The wretch redeem'd from hov'ring death,
Received life from GOLDING's hand*.

Of censure careless, as of fame,
Ardent he fought the lone recess ;
Where modest merit wept its claim,
And anguish thrunk to hide distress.

Alas ! that heart which warmly beat
Responsive to another's pain,
Now felt that worth, and felt too late,
That lib'ral worth may plead in vain.

Involv'd, of ev'ry hope bereft,
GOLDING, from reputation hurl'd,
Despairing, dy'd ; and dying, left
A moral to th' admiring world.

To teach that all the wisest know
Of classic lore and science rare ;
All that from happiest talents flow,
The want of prudence can't repair.

SONNET TO THE SKY-LARK.

BY THOMAS ENORT OF HAMMERSMITH.

WHEN richly cloth'd with beams of
blushing light,
Aurora's train the jocund hours appear,
And morn unveiling opes each prospect
bright,
Dress'd in the glories of the new born
year ;
How oft, when o'er the meadows green I've
hied,
And wak'd with many a carol echo's ear,
In powerful numbers, breath'd without a
guide,
Far louder heard thy notes, sweet Sonnet-
teer !
'Tis thus like thee, blest poet of the skies,
The untaught bard, in simple vale retir'd,
Plac'd on some hill where nature's concerts
rise,
Breathes his wild soul by fancy's whispers'
fir'd,
And with thy notes, dear bird, of loftiest
swell,
Mingles the music of his pastoral shell.

Written 23 May 1798.

* Those who were in Oude in 1784 must remember the dreadful famine. Lieutenant GOLDING undertook to manage the contributions of the brigade at Cawnpore: the manner in which he performed the pious office ought not to be forgotten. For several weeks he exposed himself the whole day, under the hottest sun, to direct an equitable distribution of the sustenance that was provided. Above 1500 lives were saved by this noble charity, many of whom must inevitably have been lost, but for the humane exertions of Lieut. GOLDING.

SONNET ON THE APPROACH OF
SUMMER.

BY THE SAME.

AFFRIGHTED by yon blaze from Sirius'
bar,
Whence Summer comes, the timid Spring
beholds
Her blossoms fade, and as she flies afar,
The blue ey'd queen her radiant form un-
folds.
Now sickly odours taint the dying air,
Parch'd is the surface of the rusted earth,
The panting herds towards the shade repair,
And nature's self feels inwardly a death ;
Yet welcome Summer, with thy scorching
eye,
Whose fervid glare beams o'er yon loaded
field,
Ripening for needy man the kind supply
Which Ceres bounteous from her stores
does yield,
Grateful the Muse beholds thy fostering care,
And crowns thee Regent of the full-blown
year.

HammerSmith.

A SONNET.

Flet noëtem, atque solus miserabile carmen
Integrat———
Nulla Venus, nullique animum flexère
hymendi.

'TIS mine far exil'd from the social sphere
To wander sole——what time the
moon's pale beam
Falls fitful, on the river's restless stream ;
Then plung'd in thought I frequent drop a
tear,
As mem'ry points to *one*, alas too dear !
But *now* from me forlorn, estrang'd I deem.
From vulgar bosoms, distance can remove
The faint impress, mistaken oft for love ;
The lengthen'd chain that cold respect sup-
plies,
A bad conductor to the heart is found ;
On ev'ry link some forc'd affection dies ;
But genuine love not bars of brass can bound ;
Quick as electric fire true passion flies,
Pervades the earth, or follows to the skies.

ORESTES.

SOLILOQUY

OF A VERY YOUNG LADY, BETROTHED
TO A MR. M—Y.

WHEN lovers unite in chaste Hymen's
soft bands,

And his conjugal ensigns display;
Rough winters short days will not hang on
their hands,
December itself will be May.

But when the wild passions of Cupid are
o'er,

And the calm voice of reason bears
sway;

The seasons will then be observed as of
yore,

And *not* every month will be May.

How blest then *my* lot! for *my* passions shall
burn

Unabated, and know no decay;
For howe'er the old world on its axle shall turn,

I shall ever personify MAY.
F.C. March 98. AN AMATEUR.

EPIGRAM.

A PATRIOT Leader, 'twixt sorrow and
spite,

Quits his post at the eve of invasion;
Then labours to jumble the wrong with the
right,

And scoffs at our provident Nation.

Britannia rejoice! be no longer afraid!

For bountiful Fate has decreed,
That the valour which worthless seceders in-
vade,

Shall make your invaders secede. S.

TABLE TALK;

OR

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

(MOST OF THEM NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.)

[Continued from Page 99.]

ROBERT, EARL OF SALISBURY.

IN the time of James the First a match
I was proposed by the Spanish Amba-
sador for one of the daughters of his
Court with Prince Henry. Salisbury,
who was a most accurate statesman, saw
some kind of juggle in this business;
and, without applying to the Ambassador
on the spot for an explanation, wrote to
the Duke of Lerma, Prime Minister of
Spain, in such a manner as drew from
him a confession that there never was any
serious intention in the business. Salis-
bury, not satisfied with this, and judging
that the Ambassador was only made a
tool of by his Court, summoned him to
full council, and there told him, "He
had abused the King and State about a
treaty for marriage which he had no
commission for, and that therefore he was
liable to be punished by the laws of our
kingdom; for," said he, "when an
Ambassador doth abuse a State by their
master's commission, then the servant is
free; but without commission, was cul-
pable and liable to be punished by the
laws of that state, as being disfavoured to
be servant to the King his master." The
Ambassador, thunderstruck at this
discourse, after some pause said, "As

he did not understand the cause of his
being summoned, he was therefore un-
prepared to give any answer; but on the
Monday he would come again, and give
in his answer."

On Monday he came and thus de-
livered himself, "My soul is my God's,
my life my master's, my reputation my
own, and I will not forfeit the first and
last to preserve the second." He then
laid down his commission, and letters of
instruction under the King's own hand:
thus preserving the dignity of his char-
acter, though afterwards disgraced by
his own Court.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL NOY.

The Goldsmiths of London had a cus-
tom (which is now continued by the
Master and Officers of the Mint) of
weighing gold once a year in the presence
of a select part of the Privy Council and
the King's Attorney. This ceremony
is called the *Pix*, and the scales in which
they weigh the gold are so exact and
nicely balanced, that the Master of the
Goldsmith's Company in Charles the
First's time affirmed, "That they would
turn with the two hundredth part of a
grain."—"What do you think of that,
Master

Master Attorney?" (said one of the Privy Council to Noy, who was present at this declaration.) "Why," says the Attorney very gravely, "I should be very loath that all my actions should be weighed in such scales."

CROMWELL.

From every vestige of this daring usurper's life we find the ardent desire he had to mount that throne which his hypocrisy and cruelty had violated. He had the discretion, however, to found all parties previous to his finally resolving on this step; and it must be confessed, that his relinquishing this object at last, which he courted through life at the expense of almost every virtue, was a proof that notwithstanding the daring strength of his ambition, he never suffered it "to o'erleap itself."

During the state of his irresolution on this matter, he was desirous of the support of the Presbyterian clergy, and in consequence sent for some of the most eminent of that profession, informing them, "That as a matter of conscience he would submit his arguments and scruples to their determination: he had several conferences on this subject, and met with many who saw such *weighty* reasons in the Protector's discourse, that they not only coincided in opinion with him, but pressed him to accept the kingly office. Mr. Edmund Calamy, however, was one of those who with equal truth and boldness combated the project: he endeavoured to prove it not only unlawful, but impracticable, asserting, "that it was evidently against the sense of the nation, and that nine out of ten of the people of England would oppose it." Cromwell listened to him with great patience and gravity for some time, and at last replied, "Well, but suppose I should disarm the *nine*, and put the sword into the *tenth* man's hand, will not that, think you, effect the business?"

When Cromwell officially relinquished this business, he parted with it with such infinite reluctance and bitterness of heart, that he fainted for the first time in his life. He was from this, ever afterwards subject to fits, which, it is conjectured, brought on the *ague*, which terminated his life.

Cromwell has left behind him a character of two religions, which deserves some notice. Of the *Quakers*, he confessed "he found them incorruptible;" but of the *Presbyterians* he was often heard to say, "I am the only man who

has known how to subdue that insolent sect, which can suffer none but itself."

The anxiety of Cromwell's mind during the three last years of his usurpation has been the theme of contemporary historians. To these may be added a fact very little known, which is, that he had a lock to his chamber, made in Holland, with three bolts, which only fastened on the inside, and which was of so particular a construction that it could not be picked. This lock was some years ago in the possession of an aunt of the Hon. Daines Barrington, and was shewn as a great curiosity to the late Princess Amelia, who had it tried in her presence by two eminent locksmiths, who, after expressing much curiosity at the workmanship, gave it as their decided opinions, "that it was impossible it could be opened without breaking it asunder."

JUDGE BURNET,

the son of the celebrated Burnet, Bishop of Salisbury, was so wild and extravagant in his boyish days, that his father at several times entertained serious thoughts of abandoning him altogether. Amongst other freaks, he was at the head of that desperate party of young fellows of fashion in Queen Anne's time, called "The Mohawks," whose nightly depredations made it unsafe for any person to walk the streets after dusk. Swift, in one of his letters to Mrs. Johnson, dated 1710, tells her, "he cannot go to the coffee-house for fear of them; that even sedan chairs were no protection, as the Mohawks either dragged the parties out of them, or run their swords through the glasses."

Burnet, to screen himself from prosecutions in consequence of these freaks and some others, was appointed consul at Lisbon, where he continued some years; but as he was almost without any support, he came home, at very near thirty years of age, without fortune, or little or no interest from family connections.

In this dilemma, without means or profession, he applied to Sir Robert Walpole, who was then Minister, recanting all his former imprudencies, and promising to give both his industry and talents to any line of business which Sir Robert would point out. The Minister, knowing him to be a young man of good education and considerable abilities, proposed the study of the law; to which Burnet at first demurred on account of his advanced age, and the scantiness

scantiness of his present means. To the first Sir Robert said, "he ought to recover the time spent in past imprudencies, by working double tides; and as for the second, he would allow him one hundred pounds per year out of his private purse, till he was called to the bar."

Burnet, though rather disappointed, closed with this proposal, and immediately entered himself of the Inner Temple. He waited upon his father some time before this, and told him he was going to give the world a *practical edition of his works*. "What do you mean, Tom," says the father? "Sir," says he, "I am now seriously setting about *Burnet's Reformation*, and I hope the work of the son will not disgrace that of the father." He was as good as his word: he studied the law with such unremitting attention, that he became a Judge of the Court of Common Pleas in the year 1741, under the title of Sir Thomas Burnet, and filled that honourable situation with considerable ability for near twenty years.

Though Mr. Burnet became a *grave* Counsellor, and afterwards a *graver* Judge, his wit and humour never deserted him. Soon after he was called to the bar, he went the home circuit, when he unfortunately happened to lodge next door to a tall man, who shewed himself as an exhibition, and whose trumpet kept blowing before the door from eight o'clock in the morning till night. Burnet, who yet loved his bottle, and did not return home from the tavern till late, found himself so annoyed from this circumstance, that he scarcely could get a wink of rest. At last a thought struck him to get rid of so troublesome a neighbour, by very formally sending the Giant (as he was called) a *subpoena* to appear as a witness in a cause which was to have come on the next day.

The man, though conscious of his knowing nothing about the business alluded to, yet had sense enough to know, that if he once made his appearance in Court, the novelty of his person was at an end, very prudently decamped from his lodgings in the night, and took up his quarters at the next country town.

The Judge being one day at a circuit dinner, a petulant young lawyer of family was every now and then interrupting the conversation by asking, "Who had seen the Elephant that was then shewing at the King's Arms Tavern, one of the greatest curiosities in the world." After talking about this for some time at the bottom of the table, he put the same question to the Judge. Burnet saw the young man's folly, and very gravely replied, "He had not; but that he was very glad he mentioned the circumstance, as he was puzzled to know how to act, and would be obliged to him for his advice. The point is this:—As the showman and I have both entered this town *preceded by trumpets*, the great question is, who should pay the first visit? Pray, Sir, can you inform me?"

Being once applied to by an old farmer in his neighbourhood for his advice in a law-suit, he heard his case with great patience, and then asked him, whether he ever put into a lottery? "No, Sir," says the farmer, "I hope I have too much prudence than to run such risks." "Why then take my advice, my good friend, and suffer any inconvenience sooner than go to law, as the chances are more against you there than in any lottery."

Judge Burnet died the 8th of January 1753, and left a small legacy to Lord Orford, as a memorial of gratitude for his ancestor's (Sir Robert Walpole) early good advice to him, and liberality.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

Walsall, June 9, 1798.

SIR,

I HAVE perused with much satisfaction the Thoughts of an ingenious Correspondent on the Provincial Copper Coin, and hope it will not be taken amiss to make a few additions and corrections to some of those he has noticed. No 3 is marked on the edge "Brighton Camp Halfpenny;" No. 12 and 13 are marked "Witley, Snedshill, Borsbam, Bradley."

Mr. Wilkinson issued another kind about 1788, with a ship on the reverse. They passed currently at first for one penny each, until an influx here of the large Anglesea ounce pennys reduced their rate, and they were then taken only as halfpence. These two last mentioned were the principal copper money in circulation here for some years; but about July last all kinds of them were refused, and many persons, who had quantities of them

them received in the way of business, were at considerable loss by selling them for old metal at less than half their nominal value. When the Provincial coinage was refused, there was a sufficient quantity of good lawful old halfpence soon in circulation, which had been laid by in expectation of what happened; and of late there are abundance of penny and twopenny pieces of Mr. Bolton's coinage in currency, and they are much approved of, excepting that owing to the weight they are inconvenient to carry far; but that is an excellent precaution to prevent counterfeits. No. 17 is payable at Macclesfield, Liverpool, and Congleton. I cannot agree with your Correspondent's note on this halfpenny (p. 236), as I think that all representations of living persons should be in the dress usually worn by them; and such pieces may be valuable a thousand years hence, to shew future generations the dress of the present age. And the obverse is certainly a more agreeable figure of Mr. Roe, than if he had been represented with no wig, and his head shaved. If I am not mistaken, this Gentleman founded an elegant church at Macclesfield with steeple, bells, and organ, &c. all complete, and at his own expence. No. 20 has the head of St. Patrick. No. 22 has the arms of the Duke of Norfolk. Mr. Moser is certainly right in his judg-

ment that the head of Earl Howe deserves to be crowned with laurel (No. 25); but as his Lordship generally wears a cocked hat, it can be no absurdity to represent him in that manner. No. 42 has the arms of the Duke of Bridgewater. No. 47 has Plenty with her Cornucopia. This and No. 59 are nearly alike, excepting a difference in the inscription on the obverse. No. 62; the head of General Washington on this seems to have been from the same die as the American One Cent piece, which has on the reverse a spread eagle, with a shield charged with 13 stripes on the breast. No. 66 is not Neptune, but the River God of Clyde. No. 9 and 11 are not set down, nor are any between 49 and 59.

Many of the Provincial Pieces were exceedingly well executed, and many others of them were vile trash. Mr. Pye has published a book of excellent engravings of about 180, chiefly of the best sort, which will long remain a monument of his abilities, and at the same time exhibit to a future generation the state of the copper currency of Britain between 1788 and 1798; and indeed some of his copies look neater than their original.

I am, Sir,
Your humble servant,

* JAMES GEE.

[The remainder of this Correspondent's Letter is too personal for our Publication. We are, however, obliged to him for it.—EDITOR.]

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following Statements are important to be known: I therefore send them for insertion in your Magazine. I am, &c.

A. B.

FOUNDLING-HOSPITAL, LONDON.

AT A MEETING OF THE COMMITTEE FOR TRANSACTING THE AFFAIRS OF THE HOSPITAL, WEDNESDAY, MAY 3, 1797.

MR. Bernard stated to the Committee that he had received, from the Right Honourable Sir John Blaquiere, several queries respecting the Foundling-Hospital, with a request of an early answer, on account of an enquiry at present making in the House of Commons of Ireland, respecting the Foundling-Hospital there: and that he had prepared a

draft of answers to the queries for the consideration of the Committee.

QUERIES ADDRESSED TO THE GOVERNORS OF THE FOUNDLING HOSPITAL, LONDON, WITH THE ANSWERS, VIZ.

Query I. How many children are there now in that Hospital?

Answer.

Answer. There are at present 357 children on the establishment.

Query II. How many in the house, and how many at nurse?

Answer. There are 175 children in the house, and 182 at nurse.

Query III. Are they received indiscriminately from the country, or is the admission confined to the County of Middlesex?

Answer. The cases are principally from the metropolis; but that is the effect of locality, and not of any particular regulation, the Hospital being equally open to any part of the kingdom.

Query IV. Of the numbers received in one year, or any given time, how many die?

Answer. In the preceding year (1796) 65 children were received, of whom 7 died in the course of the year; and (the season having been unhealthy) three have died since; of those 65 children there are now 55 living and in promising health. It appears by reference to the books of the hospital, that there has been since the end of the year 1770, the number of 1684 children received into the hospital, of whom 482 children died under the age of twelve months, being rather more than the proportion of one in four. The present management and care of the children is more successful; the average of those who have died under twelve months in the preceding ten years, being only one in six; and, for the last four or five years, even less than that proportion.

Query V. At what age are they received?

Answer. They are generally under two months when received. The age limited for them is twelve months, after which they cannot be received, except in case of any peculiar distress, which the General Committee thinks fit specially

to report to the General Court; or in case the child is sent with a donation of rool. when the age is not limited; or except they are the children of soldiers and sailors in the service of their country, of whom the General Committee is empowered, by an order of the General Court (made the 29th *January* 1794), to admit as many as the funds of the charity, with any additional aids, may enable them to maintain, consistently with a proper attention to the other objects of the charity. But upon this it is to be observed, that the number of other applications, daily made from the original objects of the charity, and the present situation of its finances, have precluded the Committee from receiving more than a very small proportion of the children of soldiers and sailors. The age limited in their instance is five years.

Query VI. Is it known from whom the children come? Or are they received in the cradle, as it is called, or by night, without asking any questions?

Answer. Children are only admitted into the Hospital on petition; upon the hearing of which the mother is examined, and an enquiry directed to be made into the truth of the particular circumstances stated in the petition. By the present practice of the Hospital, something more than the mere necessity of the mother, and the desertion of the father, is in general requisite. The previous good character of the mother is enquired into; and it is ascertained that, in consequence of the reception of the child, and of the secrecy observed in the enquiries as to the misfortune and situation of the mother, she will be immediately placed in a proper service, or in some other way of obtaining an honest livelihood.

RESOLVED,

THAT the said answers be approved of, and that Mr. Bernard be requested to transmit them to Sir John Blaquiere,

(Extract from the Minutes)

Examined,

T. MERRYWEATHER, Secretary.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

SECOND SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

[Continued from Page 345.]

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, MAY 1.

MR. Hobart presented, from the House of Commons, the Swiss Property Bill, and the Customs Office Regulation Bill, which, with one private Bill that was brought up afterwards, were read a first time.

THURSDAY, MAY 3.

The following Bills were presented from the House of Commons:

The New Loan Bill—The Bill for imposing certain additional Duties upon Tea—A Bill for the better Regulation of the Militia Force—A Bill to repeal certain House and Window Duties, and for granting others to his Majesty in lieu thereof—A Bill to repeal certain Duties on Male Servants, Carriages, and Horses, and granting others in lieu of the same—And a Bill for regulating the Scots Militia.

Three private Bills were also presented, which, with the foregoing, were severally read a first time.

FRIDAY, MAY 4.

Mr. Rose presented from the House of Commons a Bill for granting to his Majesty an additional Duty upon Salt, which was forthwith read a first time.

MONDAY, MAY 7.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Loan Bill, the Prize Causes Bill, the Bill for permitting the Importation of certain Commodities into certain of the West India Islands, and the Leith Harbour Bill; together with 14 Bills of a private or local description.

The Earl of Caernarvon moved an Address to his Majesty, praying, that a list may be laid before the House of the Officers appointed to the Supplementary Militia, distinguishing the counties to which they belong, which was ordered accordingly.

Three private Bills were presented from the House of Commons, and read a first time.

TUESDAY, MAY 8.

The various Bills upon the Table were forwarded in their respective stages; among these was the commitment of the Alien Bill; in which proceeding,

The Lord Chancellor suggested an amendment, which struck him as necessary in the measure in question. His Lordship pointed out the great room which obtained for evasion under the Act as it then stood, by the objects of it defeating its operations by means of fictitious arrests. He instanced a particular case, that of the person called Count Zenobio, who contrived means to protract his stay in the country, and so far to defeat the intent of the Bill, he procured his arrest by certain creditors, whom (it was to be supposed) he did not find hard to deal with.—The object of the clause he would propose was to counteract the intention of these proceedings, not meaning, however, to set aside the instituting of an action, but to operate against fictitious arrests. His Lordship then proposed the introduction of a clause enacting to this effect, which meeting the concurrence of the Committee, it was received, and ordered to stand and make part of the Bill.

Mr. W. Bird presented, from the House of Commons, the Bill for amending the Land Tax Commissioners Name Bill, which, with two private Bills that were subsequently brought up, was read a first time.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 9.

The Earl of Mansfield was sworn and took his seat.

The several Bills before the House were forwarded in their respective stages. Among these was the report of the Alien Bill, to which the amendment proposed on Tuesday by the Lord Chancellor, being substantially to the following effect, was confirmed by the House, viz. "That Aliens, abiding in the Kingdom by the King's

King's Licence, pursuant to the directions of this Act, shall not be liable to be arrested, imprisoned, or held to bail, &c. by reason of any debts, or other cause of actions, contracted in any parts beyond the seas, other than the dominions of his Majesty."

THURSDAY, MAY 10.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the additional Salt Duty, the Tea Excise, the House and Window Duty, the Male Servant and Carriage Duty, the Swiss Property, and the Scots Militia Bills, and also to three private Bills.

A number of private Bills were presented from the House of Commons, which were read a first time.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

SATURDAY, APRIL 28.

MR. Wilberforce brought up a petition from the Owners and Masters of Vessels belonging to the port of Hull, praying that the benefits of the Ship-Owners' Relief Bill may be extended to them.—Ordered to be laid upon the table.

Mr. Rose brought up the additional Tea Duty Bill. Read the first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Monday.

A person from the Exchequer presented an account of the Exchequer Bills outstanding on the 5th of April last, distinguishing the dates and the interest due thereon. Ordered to be laid upon the table. The other orders were postponed.

MONDAY, APRIL 30.

The Bill for regulating the depasturing of sheep on commons, and other unclosed lands, was read a second time.

The House resolved itself into a Committee on the Act imposing a duty on Tea, and resolved that the said duty do cease and determine.

The Salt Duty Bill was read a second time; and likewise the Bill for imposing an additional excise on Tea, ordered to be committed to-morrow.

Mr. Dundas moved the Order of the Day for the House to resolve itself into a Committee to consider the recommitted Bill, for augmenting the Officers of the Militia, &c.

Mr. Mitford objected to the Bill *in toto*, on the ground that it went to subvert the fundamental principles of the Militia, by altering the mode of appoint-

MONDAY, MAY 14.

A few private Bills were brought up from the House of Commons, which were read a first time.

TUESDAY, MAY 15.

A few Bills were received from the House of Commons; one of which was a public one, and presented by Mr. Hobart, namely, the Bill for applying the additional sum of 200,000*l.* towards the reduction of the National Debt.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 16.

The various Bills before the House were forwarded in their respective stages.

FRIDAY, MAY 18.

The Militia Officers' Augmentation Bill was gone through, after which the House adjourned.

ing the officers, and dispensing with the necessary qualifications in the superior officers.

Mr. Dundas justified the measure, on the ground of expediency at the present conjuncture, which required a promptitude and exertion which never was called for on any former occasion.

Colonel Sloane spoke in favour of the Bill, and wished the Militia and Regulars to be put upon a footing as far as was consistent with their respective services.

Mr. Vanflitart thought the time the Lords Lieutenants should wait to fill up the lists should be limited. It was then agreed that the time should be fourteen days after the passing of the Bill.

The Report was ordered to be received to-morrow.

On the Order for the third reading of the Consolidated Assessed Tax Bill being read,

Sir W. Pulteney proposed a clause allowing the Bill to be altered and amended during the present session of Parliament, which was agreed to.

A division took place in a clause proposed by Mr. Wigley for exempting from the duty persons purchasing a horse to supply the place of one already furnished for the provisional cavalry. The numbers were, for the clause 14; against it 30.

Sir W. Pulteney proposed a clause exempting persons from being called upon to give in a list of carriages, who had already made a fair return. The clause was agreed to without a division.

Stage Coaches and Diligences are liable to the old duty only.

The

The Bill being gone through, the Report was ordered to be received to-morrow.

Mr. Smith moved the Order of the Day for the House to resolve itself into a Committee on the Slave Carrying Bill; and next, that it be an instruction to the said Committee that they have power to make provision to limit the number of negroes, according to the superficial capacity of the ship, and the cubical contents between decks, and not according to the tonnage.

Mr. Dent asserted that the proposition was an indirect attempt to abolish the trade; and, on account of the lateness of the hour, moved that the House do now adjourn.

On a division the numbers were, for the adjournment 18, against it 34.

It was afterwards agreed that the House should go into the Committee on Friday.

TUESDAY, MAY 1.

The Land Tax Commissioners' Bill and the Scotch Militia Bill were committed and ordered to be reported to-morrow.

General Walpole rose to submit a motion respecting the Maroons. The Hon. General stated, that he had been intrusted with a command against the Maroons, which he discharged with fidelity, little suspecting that he should have been made the instrument of one of the grossest violations for which any country had ever reason to blush. It was from the reliance the Maroons had upon him, and an assurance that the word of the King was inviolable, and dared not be infringed, that they consented to the Treaty. The Treaty, however, had been violated, and that gallant people had been made the victims of the offended pride and jealousy of the Island of Jamaica. To deny the assertions that had been made in the Paper published in Jamaica, to call for proofs to shew that the Maroons had acted up to the Treaty, and that in no instance they had been guilty of the excesses imputed to them, were the motives for bringing this motion before the House. It was not his intention now to inquire into the reasons of commencing the war with them, but he would assert that the general causes were a justifiable resistance to an unprovoked aggression.

The Hon. General adverted to the proceedings that had taken place last year on the subject, and stated that nothing had been done; after which he

argued the conduct of the Government of Jamaica towards the Maroons, on political grounds; the Maroons, he said, were the safe-guards of the island; they were most to be relied on in case of domestic rebellion or foreign invasion. They were now removed. The barrier was withdrawn, and an opening which might prove disastrous in its consequences, was made between the mountains and the lowlands. He then moved, "That the House should resolve itself into a Committee on Friday se'nnight, to take into consideration the proceedings held as to the negotiation entered into between Major-General Walpole and the Maroons, at Trelawney Town, in December 1795."

Mr. Dundas adverted to the proceedings on this subject last year, when the Hon. General disavowed any intention to interfere with the conduct of the Assembly in Jamaica, provided the Maroons were properly attended to in their banishment; and as the greatest attention had been paid to render their situation comfortable, the object of the present motion was incompatible with that disavowal, and had a direct tendency to interfere with the internal Government of Jamaica.

Mr. Tierney having urged the propriety and policy of maintaining the honour of promises made by British officers, and the bad effects of countenancing a breach of treaty, which in time would produce wars of extermination, he concluded by giving his support to the motion.

A division took place, when there appeared in favour of the motion, ayes 5; noes 34.

Mr. Smith brought up the Report of the Militia Regulating Bill.

The Tea Duty Bill went through the Committee.

Mr. Pitt signified his intention to move that the further consideration of the Land Tax should be postponed to a convenient day next week.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 2.

The Report of the Committee appointed to take into consideration the effect of the Weighing Engines, was brought up.

On the question for allowing the proprietors of waggons, &c. to carry an additional weight, on condition of their paying a third in addition to the present rate, a short conversation ensued, which terminated in a division, for the question 45; against it 14.

The Resolutions were read, and a Bill ordered.

In the Committee on the Land Tax Redemption Bill,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, in filling up the blanks he intended to make a variation from his original proposition. When he first opened the business, he stated that the price should be twenty years purchase, and such a proportion of stock as should amount to a fifth more than the Land Tax redeemed; and this plan, he had proposed, should attach indiscriminately on owners of land, and a third person, who might become the purchaser. With respect to the latter, he meant to fill up the blanks, according to his original statement; but feeling a great desire to give every advantage to the owner of the land purchasing, it was his intention to propose filling up the blanks with respect to them, with the words 18 years purchase, taking the stocks at 50, and so in proportion. The difference of excess would then be only one tenth instead of one fifth. The blanks were then filled up, and several formal clauses brought up, the Report received, and the Bill ordered to be taken into further consideration on Monday next.

The Militia Regulating Bill, and the Consolidated Assessed Tax Bill, were read a third time and passed.

Mr. H. Thornton gave notice, that on Friday next he should move for leave to bring in a Bill to prohibit the trade in Slaves, in the Northern part of the Northern district of Africa.

The Salt Duty Bill went through the Committee without any amendment, and the Report ordered to be received to-morrow.

THURSDAY, MAY 3.

The Additional Salt Duty Bill was reported.

Mr. Tierney thought that the Bakers would suffer from the operation of this Bill in its present shape, and suggested the propriety of postponing the third reading for a few days, in order to hear what objections would be urged against it by a class of people who had not the power of raising the price of their commodity on their customers.

Mr. Pitt said, he had had a conference with several persons of the trade alluded to, and he had the pleasure to acquaint the House that an expedient had been suggested, which he believed would be satisfactory to the Bakers. It would be better, he thought, to regulate this matter

in a distinct Bill, than to introduce any clause of exemption in the present Bill.

Mr. Alderman Coombe spoke a few words on the subject; after which the amendments of the Committee were read and agreed to.

The Report of the Committee of Ways and Means was read and agreed to.

FRIDAY, MAY 4.

The Weighing Engine Bill was brought up and read a first time.

The Additional Salt Duty Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Mr. H. Thornton, in pursuance of notice, rose to move that the House should resolve itself into a Committee, in order that he might move for leave to bring in a Bill to prohibit the Slave Trade on the Coast of Africa, within certain limits.

Gen. Tarleton said, he had received instructions from his constituents to oppose the present measure, which they considered as a partial Abolition of the Slave Trade, and incompatible with the decisions of the House.

Mr. J. H. Browne and Mr. Bryan Edwards supported the motion.

In the Committee the Resolution was carried, and a Bill ordered.

MONDAY, MAY 7.

Colonel Smollet brought up a paper, purporting to be a memorial and petition from the Freeholders, Magistrates, and Commissioners of Excise, in the Shire of Dumbarton, praying that a direct and equal tax may be imposed on every species of property, whether real or personal, during the present war, in lieu of the new assessed taxes.

The Speaker stated, that the paper could only be referred to as a petition; which was on motion ordered to be laid upon the table.

Previous to the petition being received, Mr. Buxton expressed his approbation of the principle of the petition, and hoped that it would be sanctioned by some Legislative Act.

Mr. Ryder, on the Report of the Land Tax Commissioners' Appointment Bill, gave notice of his intention to bring up two clauses, the one to repeal the qualifications in the Act, and the next to substitute others. The qualifications he proposed were, that a person acting as a Commissioner should possess an estate of 1000. a year, and an heir-apparent 500. half in the county where the person acts.

The Report was brought up, and ordered to be engrossed.

The

The Bill authorizing the issue of £200,000. to the Governor and Company of the Bank of England, for the reduction of the National Debt, was brought up, read the first time, and ordered to be read a second time to-morrow.

The other orders were deferred.

TUESDAY, MAY 8.

A message from the Lords informed the House that their Lordships had agreed to the Swiss Property Bill.

The Butter Regulating Bill was brought up and read the first time.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, alluding to the intimation he gave on a former occasion, relative to the saving that would accrue from a regulation in the departure of convoys, gave notice, that on Friday he would move that the House should resolve itself into a Committee to consider some measures for the more effectual protection of the trade of this country.

Mr. Tierney rose to move, that the House should resolve itself into a Committee to consider how far the Act for the better Defence of the Country, with regard to the Borough of Southwark, had been carried into effect. He began by repeating the motives which induced him to bring forward this motion, and then adverted to the line of conduct he pursued when the National Defence Bill was in its progress through the House. In consequence of the Act alluded to, he said, a large body of men, on whom no imputation of disloyalty attached, had made a tender of their services, and had been told by the Lord Lieutenant, that they were not fit to be intrusted with arms for the defence of the country. Here he read the resolutions and the correspondence between him and Lord Onslow. After several days' suspension, on the 4th of May his Lordship sent a direct refusal, which confirmed the suspicion that it was not the resolutions, for they were similar to those transmitted from other places, and approved, but to the individuals who composed the association. The services of no man ought, in his opinion, to be rejected, merely because he might disapprove of some parts of the Minister's conduct. The object of the inquiry therefore was, he said, to give Lord Onslow an opportunity of exculpating himself, and what was of more importance, to enable a large body of men to remove the imputation of disloyalty, which the conduct of the noble Lord seemed to attach upon them. He concluded by moving that the House

should, on Friday next, resolve itself into a Committee, &c.

Mr. Secretary Dundas called the attention of the House to two points.—1st, Whether a man had a right to array himself and bear arms without the consent of the Executive Government, lodged discretionally in the Lord Lieutenant's hands? and 2d, Whether the House would establish a precedent, where a Lord Lieutenant, intrusted with the exercise of his Majesty's authority delegated to him, should be obliged to assign reasons for rejecting the services of individuals? Men coming forward under all the circumstances mentioned, were not expected to be intrusted with arms, unless the Lord Lieutenant was convinced in his own mind that they were fit for the trust; and to limit his power in that respect, would be to damp the zeal of the country. Having remarked upon the resolutions, he concluded by giving his negative to the motion.

The motion was supported by Mr. Sheridan, Lord William Russell, Colonel Balfour, and Mr. Martin, and opposed by Mr. Pitt, Lord Hawkesbury, and Mr. H. Thornton; a division took place, when there appeared for the motion 22; against it 141; Majority 119.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 9.

Mr. Wilbraham Bootle brought up an Appendix to the Report of the Committee appointed to consider the Treatment of Prisoners of War.

The Appendix was read. It stated that the Committee, after fully investigating the subject, were convinced that the charge of cruelty to French Prisoners in this Country was entirely without foundation, and fabricated by the Enemy to justify their ill treatment to British Prisoners. That British Prisoners in France, on the contrary, had been treated with rigour and inhumanity unwarranted by the Laws of Nations. That the British Government was always desirous to agree to cartels on fair and reasonable terms, which had been rejected by the Enemy; and that the Laws of Nations had been grossly violated in the person of Sir Sidney Smith.

The Appendix was then received, and ordered to be printed with the Report.

Mr. Pitt moved, that the Act of the 14th of his present Majesty, relative to the Silver Coin, should be read.

Mr. Pitt then moved for leave to bring in a Bill to suspend the said Act.—Leave given.

The Report was brought up from the

the Committee for regulating the depasturing of sheep on commons and other uninclosed lands.

Mr. Pitt moved the Order of the Day for the House to resolve itself into a Committee to take into farther consideration the Report on the Land Tax Redemption Bill. On the question for the Speaker's leaving the chair,

Lord Sheffield urged his former objections to the principle and operation of the present measure.

Mr. Peale contended, that the measure did not force any man to comply with its provisions. It gave Gentlemen an opportunity of relieving their estates from a burthen, if they were so inclined; it was an advantage to both the landed and monied interest, and of such general utility to the country, that he was astonished any man could object to it.

Sir John Sinclair said, he had several objections to urge against the motion; but as a preliminary one, he affirmed, the Bill was illegal in point of form. The House, it would be recollected, had already granted in the present session a Land Tax of four shillings in the pound. Without a special reservation, no other Bill could be brought in to alter or amend a preceding Act of the same session.

Mr. Pitt interrupted the Honourable Baronet, and wished the point of form to be settled before he proceeded.

The title of the Land Tax Act was then read, and likewise the reserving clause, which enabled the House to vary, alter, or amend any part of the Act.

Mr. Pitt observed, that the power given by that clause for varying, altering, or repealing *every part* of the Bill, was equivalent to altering the *whole*. This Bill did not, however, alter any thing in the former Bill, but renews and perpetuates it after its expiration, so that although the House had the power of altering, they had altered nothing.

The Speaker observed, that though he was not called upon to state his opinion, yet, as the House seemed to wish it, he had no hesitation in stating, that the Bill did not appear to affect the Land Tax Act, which must cease to operate before the present Bill could have any effect.

A division took place on the Speaker's leaving the chair, when there appeared for the motion 124; against it 27; majority 97.

The House then resolved itself into the Committee; a long and uninteresting conversation occurred. The different

clauses being gone through, others brought up, and the blanks filled up, the Report was ordered to be received, with a view to the printing of the Bill in its amended state.

THURSDAY, MAY 10.

Mr. Secretary Dundas, after a few prefatory remarks, moved for leave to bring in a Bill, authorizing the billeting of such troops of Yeomanry Cavalry as may be desirous of assembling, for the purpose of being trained.—Leave given.

Mr. Alderman Luffington moved the House to resolve itself into a Committee, to consider of the Losses sustained by the British Importers of Corn between the 1st of Nov. 1795, and the 13th of April, 1796; when a division took place, for the motion 24; against it 63.

The Silver Coinage Bill was read a second time.

The House in a Committee on the Slave Carrying Bill,

Mr. W. Smith brought up the clause for extending the height between decks to five feet.

General Tarleton, Colonel Gascoyne, and Mr. Sewel, opposed the clause, on the ground that of 181 ships in the Slave Trade, not more than 72 were up to the measure.

The Committee divided on the clause, when there appeared for it 34; against it 6.

Mr. W. Smith next proposed a clause for allowing at the rate of eight feet superficial measure, which, including the five feet, would give each Negro 40 feet in cubical contents, the space allowed to soldiers by the Transport Board, which, as he had been informed by the Inspector General, was necessary for the preservation of their health.

A division then took place: for the clause 34; against it 5.

The Committee having gone through the Bill, the Report was ordered to be received to-morrow.

FRIDAY, MAY 11.

The Attorney General brought up the Bill for regulating the Publication of Newspapers. It directs that affidavits shall be filed, containing the names and places of abode of the Proprietors, Editors, Conductors, Printers, and Publishers of Newspapers; of the place where the Paper is printed; directing also that notices left at the abode of the parties shall be deemed good service, and that such affidavits shall be received as evidence in the Courts of Law.

The Bill was read the first time, and ordered

ordered to be read a second time on Tuesday next.

The House resolved itself into a Committee to consider the duties on Salt.

Mr. Pitt stated, that the object which he meant to propose was to consolidate the old duties with the new, and to increase the collection by the prevention of frauds.

Several Resolutions were then proposed, which were agreed to, and ordered to be received to-morrow.

Counsel were called in on the Report of the Ship Owners' Bill.

SATURDAY, MAY 12.

The Report of the Committee of Supply was brought up, the Resolutions read, and Bills ordered.

The Report of the Committee to consider the Salt Duties was brought up, and the Resolutions read.

It was moved, "That it be an instruction to the Committee ordered to prepare the Salt Duty Bill, that they introduce a clause for transferring the Collection of the Duties to the Board of Excise."—Ordered.

MONDAY, MAY 14.

A Message was delivered from the Lords, stating, that their Lordships had agreed to several private Bills.

Upon reading the Order of the Day for taking into further consideration the Report of the Committee upon the Lancaster Quarter Sessions' Bill,

Mr. Dent moved, that counsel be heard against the Bill.

Messrs. Chambre and Barrow were then heard against the Bill, and Messrs. Law and Parke, in favour of it.

TUESDAY, MAY 15.

The Attorney General moved that the Newspaper Bill should be read a second time, and that the commitment of the Bill should be postponed to Friday se'night.

Mr. Tierney admitted the propriety of postponing the discussion on the principle of this Bill, until the trials at Maidstone were over, as it might have an effect upon the decision.

Mr. Hobhouse declared himself to be a friend to a measure which tended to control the licentiousness of the press; but conceiving that some of the clauses were calculated to annihilate its liberty, it was his intention to oppose several of them.

The Bill was then read a second time, and ordered to be committed on Friday se'nnight.

The Salt Regulating Bill was read a second time.

Lord Sheffield declared himself friendly to the Bill.

Leave was given, and a Bill brought in and read the first time, for repealing the duty now payable by Stipendiary Curates.

The other Orders of the Day were deferred.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 16.

The Lancaster Quarter Session Bill was read a third time.

Mr. Secretary Dundas presented a petition from Lancashire, praying an equal tax upon all property.

Mr. Secretary Dundas moved for leave to bring in a Bill for empowering his Majesty to embody 5000 of the Provisional Cavalry. In other future stages of it, he might more particularly detail the reasons why it was not thought advisable to avail ourselves of the whole force of the Provisional Cavalry. It was shortly founded upon this ground, that since the passing of that Bill, the zeal, spirit, and energy of the Country had so much excited itself, that it was now no longer necessary. The whole number amounted to 15,000 men, which, if called out, would be an annual expence to the country of from 1,200,000l. to 1,500,000l. The object of this Bill was now to call forth a part of that provisional force in certain proportions; first, to take those who were in a greater state of forwardness, and in the mean time to keep the others in training in the neighbourhood of some regular Cavalry Corps, by which means they would be the sooner disciplined. That these should be kept in readiness, until, from the exigency of circumstances, it should be determined how far it would be necessary to call upon them for their services; and if it should happen that they were wanted, then to take the whole of them in rotation.—Leave was given.

The House in a Committee for the Protection of Trade, moved, "That no British ship should be permitted to sail without convoy, unless she had a licence from the Admiralty Office." Agreed to.

In a Committee of Ways and Means, Mr. Rose moved, that instead of a duty of 2½ per cent. he should propose a duty of one half per cent. upon British goods exported to European markets; and on those exported to America and the West Indies, two per cent. Goods sent to Ireland,

Ireland, or the East Indies, he should not propose to tax at all.

On goods imported it was intended to charge three per cent. He then enumerated all the articles which would be subjected to the new impost, the total amount of which he stated would be 1,170,000l.

On tonnage, Mr. Rose proposed a duty, the particulars of which he specified, and said, they would produce 208,000l. Total of intended duties, 1,378,000l.—The Resolutions were agreed to.

THURSDAY, MAY 17.

The further consideration of the Report of the Land Tax Committee was deferred till to-morrow.

The Annorial Bearing Bill was read a second time, and committed for to-morrow.

General Tarleton presented a petition from Liverpool, signed by upwards of three thousand persons in three hours, against the Regulations proposed in the construction of ships concerned in the conveyance of Negroes. Ordered to lie on the table.

The House resolved itself into a Committee, to consider farther the Report of the Ship Owners' Relief Bill.

The retrospective clause was opposed by the Master of the Rolls, as affording a dangerous precedent, and urged the propriety of making all contracts abide the decision of the law, as it now stands.

Mr. Alderman Lushington defended the retrospective clause. After a good deal of discussion, a division took place, when there appeared for the clause, ayes 51; noes 30.

The other clauses were then gone through.

FRIDAY, MAY 18.

On the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Order of the Day was read, for the further consideration of the Report of the Land Tax Redemption Bill.

Mr. Buxton, in conformity to the intimation he gave on a former occasion, rose to propose a clause, purporting, that no tax shall hereafter be laid upon the Land Owners, unless a proportionate tax was laid upon property of every description.

Several Members delivered their sentiments; after which a division took place, for the clause 49; against it 132.

On the motion of Lord Sheffield, that the Bill should be read a second time this day three months, another division took place, for the delay 63; against it 126.

SATURDAY, MAY 19.

The House proceeded to the further consideration of the Report of the Committee upon the Land Tax Redemption Bill.

Sir John Sinclair then suggested that it would be proper to have the Bill re-committed.

Mr. Pitt opposed the motion. If the Bill were re-committed in its present form, he said, it would be unintelligible. As to any objection to the principle, such a measure was not necessary to afford an opportunity of making it; that might be done on the third reading, when it would be open to the fullest discussion. At the same time he would not have it understood that sufficient time had not been granted for the most mature consideration, and hoped that Gentlemen who did not take advantage of it, would be ready on the third reading.

The House then proceeded to make a variety of amendments and alterations upon the Bill; after which, on the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, it was ordered to be read the third time on Thursday next.

MONDAY, MAY 21.

A message from the Lords informed the House that their Lordships had agreed to the National Debt Reduction Bill, and several others of a private nature.

Mr. Hobart brought up the Report of the Committee of Ways and Means.

The Resolutions, in number 238, were read a first and second time, and a Bill ordered.

The Bill for regulating the Drawback on Sugar was brought in, and read a first time.

Mr. Alderman Lushington moved the Order of the Day, for taking into further consideration the Report of the Ship Owners' Relief Bill.

A conversation arose on the clause making the ship only liable for the damage that may be sustained by goods.

Mr. Ryder proposed an amendment, by inserting the words, "To take effect after the passing of this Act."

The House divided; for the amendment 24; against it 20.

Adjourned.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 1.

[THIS Gazette contains a Letter from Lieutenant Wollaston, stating the capture of a French lugger privateer, and a Letter from Lord Bridport, inclosing a list of the killed, wounded, and missing, on board the Mars on the 21st inst. amounting to 17 killed, 5 dead of their wounds, 60 wounded, and 8 missing—in all 90.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 5.

[This Gazette contains a Letter from Captain Rodd, stating the capture of a Republican brig, and re-capture of a vessel laden with coals; and a Letter from Admiral Sir Peter Parker, stating the capture of a French lugger privateer.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 8.

[This Gazette contains a Letter from Captain Halsted, stating the capture of a French privateer, with about sixty English prisoners on board, and re-capture of a valuable American ship; and two Letters from Rear-Admiral Harvey, stating the capture of five French privateers.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 12.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Hotham, of his Majesty's Ship Adamant, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Anchor off the Islands of St. Marcou, the 31st of May, 1798.

SIR,

I HAVE the satisfaction of inclosing, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a letter I received yesterday from Lieutenant Price, Commanding Officer on the Islands of St. Marcou, in which it will be found, that by his firm and steady resistance against a very considerable force, those islands have been saved falling into the hands of the enemy.

The calm weather had for some days prevented his Majesty's ships under my orders from checking the progress which the flotilla from La Hogue might attempt to make, and, judging from the information I received from Lieutenant Price on the morning of the 6th, that it was on its way to the islands,

I necessarily approached them as near as the state of the weather would permit me to do. On the same afternoon, however, I was obliged to anchor; but, taking advantage of a light breeze in the evening, I again weighed and stood in. At ten o'clock that night, it again falling quite calm, and fearing the flood tide would carry us too far to the Eastward, the ship once more anchored, the islands bearing W. by S. six miles.

A little before the dawn of day the enemy commenced the attack, and the boats were soon afterwards seen placed, and keeping up a constant fire. A light breeze springing up at that time from the N. N. W. with an ebb tide, the signal was made to weigh, and Captains Talbot, of the *Euridice*, and Haggett, of the *Orestes*, were directed by me to stand in as fast as possible, and attack the enemy in the manner they should judge the most effectual towards destroying them on arriving up. While going down, however, it was perceived the enemy was making his retreat in a very hasty and confused manner, and I am not altogether without hope, that the near approach of his Majesty's ships in some measure confirmed the enemy in his inclination of abandoning an enterprize, which, from the very able conduct and well-directed fire of Lieutenant Price, he would, at all events, have been ultimately obliged to do. It again falling calm, and the ships not having steerage way, rendered pursuit on our side impossible, and enabled them to make their retreat to La Hogue.

It would be great injustice in not joining with him in his very well bestowed commendation on the conduct of the several officers and men under his command.

It may not be deemed improper to mention, that I this morning saw some pieces of paper taken from the vessel which has been towed in, and that amongst them there is a sort of return of the crew, by which it appears, that it consisted of 144 men; the total force, therefore, may have been very considerable, and there is every reason to believe has suffered great loss.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. HOTHAM.

[Then follows a Letter from Lieut. Price to Captain Hotham, a Letter from Lieut. Price to Evan Nepean, Esq. and a Letter from Lieutenant Bourné to Lieut. Price, respecting the foregoing attack; likewise a Letter from Captain Pakenham, stating the capture of nine of the enemy's vessels, and that the islands of Amboyna and Banda are in a very respectable state of defence.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 22.

CAPTAIN Winthrop, of his Majesty's ship *Circe*, arrived here this day with a dispatch from Captain Home Riggs Popham, of his Majesty's ship *Expedition*, to Evan Nepean, Esq. Secretary of the Admiralty, of which the following is a copy:

*His Majesty's Ship Expedition,
Ostend Roads, May 20, 1798.*

SIR,

I BEG you will do me the honour to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that in pursuance of their orders of the 8th inst. I proceeded to sea the 14th, with the ships and vessels named in the margin*, having on board the troops under the command of Major-General Coote, for the purpose of blowing up the Basen Gates and Sluices of the Bruges Canal, and destroying the internal navigation between Holland, Flanders, and France. On the 18th P. M. I spoke the *Fairy*, when Captain Horton told me he had taken a cutter from Flushing to Ostend, and he understood from the people on board, that the transport *Schuyts* sitting at Flushing were to go round immediately by the canals to Dunkirk and Ostend; and although it was impossible that any information could give additional spirit to the troops forming this enterprize, or increase the energy and exertion of the officers and seamen under my command, yet it convinced Major-General Coote and myself that it was of the greatest importance not to lose any time, but to attempt, even under an increased degree of risk, an object of such

magnitude as the one in question; and as the weather appeared more favourable than it had been, I made the signal for Capt. Bazely, in the *Harpy*, to go a-head, with the vessels appointed to lie as beacons N. W. of the town of Ostend, and for Capt. Bradby, in the *Ariadne*, to keep between the *Expedition* and *Harpy*, that we might approach as near the coast as possible, without the chance of being discovered from the shore.

At one A. M. we anchored; soon afterwards the wind shifted to West, and threatened so much to blow, that the General and myself were deliberating whether it would not be better to go to sea and wait a more favourable opportunity, when a boat from the *Vigilant* brought a vessel alongside, which she had cut out from under the Light-house battery, and the information obtained from the persons who were on board her, under separate examinations, so convinced us of the small force at Ostend, Newport, and Bruges, that Major-General Coote begged he might be landed to accomplish the great object of destroying the canals, even if the surf should prevent his retreat being so successful as he could wish. I of course acceded to his spirited propositions, and ordered the troops to be landed as fast as possible, without waiting for the regular order of debarkation. Many of the troops were on shore before we were discovered, and it was not till a quarter past four that the batteries opened on the ships, which was instantly returned in a most spirited manner by Captain Mortlock of the *Wolvereene*, Lieutenant Edmonds of the *Asp*, and Lieutenant Norman of the *Biter*. The *Hecla* and *Tartaros* bombs very soon opened the mortars, and threw their shells with great quickness and precision. The town was on fire several times, and much damage was done to the ships in the Basen. By five o'clock all the troops ordered to land, except those from the *Minerva*, were on shore, with their artillery, miners, wooden petards, tools, and gun-

* To anchor to the Eastward: *Hecla Bomb*, J. Oughton; *Harpy*, H. Bazely; *Ariadne*, J. Bradby; *Expedition*, H. Popham; *Minerva*, J. McKellar; *Savage*, N. Thompson; *Blazer*, D. Burgefs; *Lion*, S. Bevel; *Circe*, R. Winthrop; *Vestal*, C. White; *Hebe*, W. Brichall; *Druid*, C. Apthorpe; *Terrier*, T. Lowen; *Vesuve*, W. Elliott; *Furnace*, M. W. Suckling.

To keep to the Westward, for the purpose of making a feint to land there: *Champion*, H. Raper; *Dart*, R. Raggett; *Wolvereene*, L. M. Mortlock; *Craft*, B. M. Praid; *Boxer*, J. Gilbert; *Acute*, J. Seaver.

powder; and before six o'clock I heard from General Coote, that he had no doubt of blowing up the works. I now became very anxious for the situation of the Major-General, from the state of the weather, and I ordered all the gun-boats that had anchored to the Eastward of the town to get as near the shore as possible, to cover and assist the troops in their embarkation. The batteries at the town continued their fire on the Wolvereene, Asp, and Biter; and as the Wolvereene had received much damage, and the Asp had been laying near four hours within three hundred yards of the battery, I made their signal to move, and soon after directed the Dart, Harpy, and Kite, to take their stations, that the enemy might be prevented from turning their guns against our troops; but it being low water, they could not get so near as their Commanders wished. At half past nine the Minerva came in; and as I thought an additional number of troops would only add to the anxiety of the General, from the little probability of being able to embark them, I sent Captain Mackellar on shore to report his arrival with four light companies of the guards. In his absence, Colonel Ward filled two flat boats with his officers and men, and was proceeding with every zeal to join the battalion of guards, without considering the danger he was exposed to in crossing the surf, when Captain Bradby fortunately saw him, and advised him to return immediately to his ship. At twenty minutes past ten, I had the pleasure of seeing the explosion take place, and soon after the troops assembled on the Sand Hills near the shore; but the sea ran so high that it was impossible to embark a single man, therefore I could only make every arrangement against the wind moderated; and this morning at daylight I went in shore, in the Kite, for the purpose of giving every assistance, but I had the mortification to see our army surrounded by the enemy's troops; and as I had no doubt the General had capitulated, I ordered all the ships to anchor farther out, and I sent in a flag of truce by Colonel Boone, of the Guards, and Captain Brown, of the Kite, with a letter to the Commandant, a copy of which I inclose for their Lordships' information. At ten this morning the General's Aid-de-Camp, Captain Williamfon, came on board, and though it was very painful to hear

General Coote was wounded, after all his exertions, yet it was very satisfactory to learn, that under many disadvantageous circumstances, and after performing a service of such consequence to our country, the loss (killed and wounded) was only between fifty and sixty officers and privates; and that the General capitulated in consequence of being surrounded by several thousands of the National Troops.

I inclose, for their Lordships' information, a copy of such minutes as were left me by Captain Williamfon, from which their Lordships will see the sluice gates and works are completely destroyed, and several vessels, intended for transports, burnt.

I this morning learnt that the canal was quite dry, and that the works destroyed yesterday had taken the States of Bruges five years to finish.

I hope their Lordships will be satisfied that the enemy was surpris'd, and every thing they wished was accomplished, although the loss of the troops far exceeded any calculation, except under the particular circumstances of the winds coming to the northward, and blowing very hard. If the weather had continued fine, the troops would have been embarked by twelve, at which time the return of killed and wounded did not exceed four rank and file.

I cannot help again noticing the particular good conduct of Captain Mortlock, Lieutenant Edmonds, and Lieutenant Norman, and beg to recommend them to their Lordships' protection.

General Coote sent to inform me that he was highly pleased with the uncommon exertions of Captains Winthrop and Bradby, and Lieutenant Bradby, who had acted on shore as his Aid-de-Camp: he also noticed the assistance he had derived from Captain Mackellar, after his landing.

I take the liberty of sending this dispatch by Captain Winthrop, of the Circe, who commanded the seamen landed from the different ships; and as he had the particular charge of getting the powder and mines up for the destruction of the works, in which he so ably succeeded, he will be enabled to inform their Lordships of every circumstance. Captain Mackellar, with the officers and men on shore, were included in the capitulation; but I have not yet been able to collect an exact return of the number of seamen taken.

I transmit you a list of killed and wounded on board his Majesty's ships; and I have the honour to be, &c.

HOME POPHAM.

*His Majesty's Ship Expedition,
Ostend Roads, May 20, 1798.*

SIR,

I HAVE just heard with concern that the British troops and seamen, under the command of Major-General Coote, and Captain Mackellar, of the Royal Navy, have capitulated to the troops of the Republic, and I trust they will be treated with that attention which is due to officers and men executing the orders of their Sovereign.

It has been the invariable rule of the British Government to make the situation of prisoners as comfortable as possible; and I am sure, Sir, in this instance you will do the same to the troops, &c. who have fallen into your hands.

It will not be against any rule to exchange the prisoners immediately; but, on the contrary, add to your name by marking it with humanity and liberality: and I give you my word, the same number of troops, or other prisoners, shall be instantly sent from England to France, with such officers as you shall name, or as shall be named by the National Convention, provided no public reason attaches against the release of any particular person.

I have sent the officers what things they left on board the ship, and I am confident you will order them to be delivered as soon as possible.

I beg you will allow the officers and men to write letters to England by this flag, as a satisfaction to their families, it being impossible for me to know who have fallen or received wounds, which I hope will be very inconsiderable from the accounts I have received from the shore.

I beg your answer to this letter without loss of time; and, confiding in your liberality towards the troops under capitulation to you, I have the honour to be, &c.

HOME POPHAM.

*To the Officer commanding the
Troops of the National Con-
vention at Ostend.*

*Extract from the Minutes mentioned
above.*

Sluice-gates destroyed in the most complete manner. Boats burnt, and every thing done, and the troops ready

to embark by twelve o'clock. When we found it impossible to embark, took the strongest position on the Sand-hills, and about four in the morning were attacked by a column of 600 men to our left, an immense column in front, with cannon, and a very large column on the right.

The General and troops would have all been off, with the loss of not more than three or four men, if the wind had not come to the northward soon after we landed, and made so high a sea. We have not been able to ascertain the exact number of men killed and wounded, but it is supposed they amount to about fifty or sixty.

The officers killed and wounded are,
Major-General Coote, wounded.

Colonel Hely, 11th reg. killed.

Colonel Campbell, wounded.

Captain Walker, Royal Artillery, wounded.

*A List of the Killed and Wounded, men-
tioned above.*

Seamen, &c. of Wolverene—1 killed,
10 wounded.

23d Regiment, on board the Wolve-
rene—1 killed, 5 wounded.

Asp—1 seaman killed, Lieut. Edmonds
wounded.

HOME POPHAM.

[Then follows a dispatch from Lieutenant-Colonel Warde, of the 1st regiment of Guards, to the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, on the same subject; a letter from Earl St. Vincent to Evan Nepean, Esq. stating the capture of a French privateer; and a letter from Captain Wollaston, stating the capture of a French lugger.]

WHITEHALL, MAY 29.

DISPATCHES, of which the following are copies, have been received from his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland by his Grace the Duke of Portland, his Majesty's principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

Dublin Castle, May 24.

MY LORD,

THE intelligence contained in my last dispatches must have prepared your Grace to hear of some attempts being made by the Rebels to carry their traitorous designs into execution before every possibility of success was destroyed by the vigorous measures which have lately been pursued.

For

For some days orders had been issued by the Leaders of the United Irishmen, directing their partizans to be ready at a moment's notice, as the measures of Government made it necessary for them to act immediately. Yesterday information was received, that it was probable the city and the adjacent districts would rise in the evening; subsequent information confirmed this intelligence. In consequence of which, notice was sent to the General Officers in the neighbourhood, and Dublin was put in a state of preparation. The measures taken in the metropolis prevented any movement whatsoever; but I am concerned to acquaint your Grace, that acts of open rebellion were committed in the counties of Dublin, Meath, and Kildare. About half past two this morning, there was a regular attack made by a Rebel Force upon the town of Naas, where Lord Gosford commanded, with part of the Armagh Militia, and detachments of the 4th Dragoon Guards and Ancient Britons. The Rebels consisted of about 1000 men, armed with muskets and pikes, and they made their attack with regularity, but were soon repulsed by the Armagh Militia, and then charged and pursued by the 4th Dragoon Guards and Ancient British, and I understand their loss amounted to near 200. Two officers and a few privates have been lost of his Majesty's forces. It gives me pain to relate, that a small detachment at the town of Prosperous has been surpris'd, and a detachment of the village of Clare cut their way to Naas with some loss. There was also an attack on a small party of the 9th dragoons, near Kilkullen, which suffered; but in the course of the day General Dundas was enabled to come up with a considerable body of the Rebels near the Hills of Kilkullen, where they were entirely routed, with the loss of 200 men. There were also several bodies collected last night in different parts near Dublin, which were attacked by the Rathfarnham cavalry, and by a detachment of the 5th dragoons, and dispersed with some loss, and some prisoners and horses were taken. A rebel party, however, assembled at the borders of the county of Dublin, near Dunboyne, and overpowered some constables, and afterwards took the baggage of two companies, guarded by a small party of the Reay Fencibles, coming to town, and have, during the course of

this day, committed many outrages; several of them, however, have been killed, but the body remains undispersed. The city is tranquil, and I have no doubt will remain so this evening, and I trust that to-morrow we shall entirely disperse that body of the insurgents which has not been entirely routed to-day.

I must add, that the Mail Coach going to the North was attacked, within a few miles of Dublin, by a select body, well armed; the passengers were taken, and the coach burned. The Galway Mail Coach was also attacked in the town of Lucan, but the rebel party was driven off before its destruction was effected.

In consequence of this desperate conduct of the Rebels, I issued the inclosed Proclamation, with the advice of the Privy Council.

I shall, in a future dispatch, detail to your Grace the particular services which have been performed; but at present I am not furnished with regular reports, except from Lord Gosford, who appears to have acted with great firmness and decision,

I am, &c.

CAMDEN.

His Grace the Duke of Portland, &c.

[The Proclamation above-mentioned directs that all persons acting, aiding, or in any manner assisting in the Rebellion, shall be punished according to Martial Law.]

Extract of a Letter from Lord Viscount Gosford, Colonel of the Armagh Militia, and Major Wardle, of the Ancient British Light Dragoons, to Lieutenant-General Lake, dated Naas, Thursday Morning, 8 o'Clock, 24th May 1798.

THIS morning, about half past two o'clock, a dragoon from an out-post came in and informed Major Wardle, of the Ancient British, that a very considerable Armed Body were approaching rapidly upon the town. The whole garrison were instantly under arms, and took up their positions according to a plan previously formed in case of such an event happening. They made the attack upon our troops posted near the gaol with great violence, but were repulsed; they then made a general attack in almost every direction, as they had got possession of almost every avenue into the town. They continued to engage the troops for near three quarters

of an hour, when they gave way, and fled on all sides. The cavalry immediately took advantage of their confusion, charged in almost every direction, and killed a great number of them. A great quantity of arms and pikes were taken, and within this half hour many hundreds more were brought in, found in pits near the town, together with three men with green cockades, all of whom were hanged in the public street. We took another prisoner, whom we spared, in consequence of his having given us information that will enable us to pursue these rebels; and from this man we learn that they were above a thousand strong: they were commanded, as this man informs us, by Michael Reynolds, who was well mounted, and dressed in Yeoman Uniform, but unfortunately made his escape; his horse we have got.

When we are able to collect further particulars, you shall be made acquainted with them. About 30 rebels were killed in the streets; in the fields, we imagine, above 100; their bodies have not yet been brought together.

It is impossible to say too much of the cavalry and infantry; their conduct was exemplary throughout.

*Dublin Castle, May 25.
Half-past Three, P.M.*

Extract of a Letter from Lieutenant-General Dundas to Lord Viscount Castlereagh, dated Naas, May 25.

IN addition to the account I had the honour of sending you yesterday, I have the satisfaction to inform your Lordship, that about two P. M. yesterday I marched out again to attack the rebels, who had assembled in great force on the north side of the Liffey, and were advancing toward Kilcullen Bridge: they occupied the hills on the left of the road leading to Dublin, the road itself and the fields highly inclosed on the right. The attack began between three and four; was made with gallantry; the infantry forcing the enemy on the road, and driving them from the hills on the left; the cavalry with equal success cutting off their retreat. The affair ended soon after four. The slaughter was considerable for such an action; One Hundred and Thirty lay dead--No prisoners.

I have the further satisfaction of stating to your Lordship, that his Majesty's troops did not suffer in either killed or wounded. The rebels left great quantities of all kinds of arms behind them, and fled in all directions.

This morning all is in perfect quietness. General Wiltord, from Kildare, joined me last night, an officer with whom I serve with unpeakable satisfaction.

The troops of every description, both officers and men, shewed a degree of gallantry which it was difficult to restrain within prudent bounds.

Captain La Touche's Corps of Yeomanry distinguished themselves in a fine file.

WHITEHALL, MAY 30.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been received from his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland by his Grace the Duke of Portland, his Majesty's principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

*Dublin Castle, May 26.
Ten o'Clock, A. M.*

MY LORD,

I HAVE detained a packet, in order to transmit to your Grace the information received this morning.

I have stated, in a private letter to your Grace, that a party of the rebels, to the amount of several hundreds, were attacked by a detachment of the Antrim Militia, a small party of Cavalry, and Capt. Stratford's Yeomanry; and that, being driven into the town of Baltinglas, they lost about 150 men.

This morning an account has been received from Major Hardy, that yesterday a body of between 3 and 4000 had collected near Dunlavin, when they were entirely defeated, with the loss of 300 men, by Lieutenant Gardner, at the head of a detachment of the Antrim Militia, and Captain Hardy's and Captain Hume's Yeomanry.

The Troops and Yeomanry behaved with the utmost gallantry in both actions.

Lieutenant-General Craig left Dublin yesterday, in the hopes of meeting the body of the Rebels which had collected near Dunboyne, and parties were sent in different directions to surround them. They, however, fled in the night, on hearing the approach of the troops. The General came up, however, with a party, consisting of about 500, some of whom were put to the sword.

By accounts from the North, it appears that the Province of Ulster is quiet.

I have the honour to be, with the greatest respect, my Lord, your Grace's most faithful and humble Servant,

CAMDEN.

His Grace the Duke of Portland.

P. S. The

P. S. The City of Dublin has been perfectly tranquil, owing to the precautions which have been taken; and it is impossible to describe, in terms sufficiently strong, the indefatigable zeal, patience, and spirit of the Yeomanry corps. Too much praise cannot be given to his Majesty's Regular and Militia Forces; and the latter have had opportunities of evincing their steadiness, discipline, and bravery, which must give the highest satisfaction to his Majesty, and inspire the best grounded confidence in their exertions, should they have a more formidable enemy to contend with.

Extract of a Letter from Lieutenant Macauley, of the Antrim Militia, to Major Hardy, commanding in the County of Wicklow, dated Baltinglas, the 24th of May, 1798.

BETWEEN twelve and one o'clock to-day, the insurgents appeared in the neighbourhood, to the amount of at least 4 or 500. Thirty of the Antrim Militia, under my command, and Cornet Love, with twenty of the 9th Dragoons, were sent to attack them. At the instant that we were advancing upon them in the town of Stratford upon Slaney, Captain Stratford appeared at the other end of the town, with part of his corps. We attacked the rebels on both sides, and completely routed them, having between one and two hundred killed, besides many wounded, who made their escape.

There are several of our men wounded, and one of the 9th Dragoons very severely. I have great pleasure in telling you, that every man behaved as well as possibly could be wished.

Dublin Castle, May 26.

Extract of a Letter from Hacketstown, May 25, 1798.

IN consequence of an information received this morning, that a large body of rebels were marching to attack the town, Lieutenant Gardner and Captain Hardy, with the men under their command, went out to meet them. Having reconnoitred their forces, which amounted to between 3 and 4000, they took their post on the hill under the church, and when the rebels came tolerably near, the officers and men made a feint, and retreated into the barracks, where they prepared to repel them, in case of an attack. On the rebels seeing the military retreat, they came on with a great shout, imagining the day to be their own. In a few mi-

nutes Captain Hume came up, with about 30 of his Yeomanry troop, and instantly charged them, on which the rebels retreated, and a general pursuit took place; and I have the satisfaction to inform you, that above 300 of the miscreants lie dead on the field of battle.

To say that the Antrim Regiment behaved well is not any thing new to you; but the Yeomen, under Captain Hume's command, behaved astonishingly.

WHITEHALL, MAY 30, TEN P. M.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been received this evening from his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland by his Grace the Duke of Portland, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

Dublin Castle, May 27.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the satisfaction to inform your Grace, that the body of rebels, who for some days had been in considerable force to the northward of Dublin, were yesterday defeated, with very great loss on their part, by a party of the Reay Fencibles, and the neighbouring Yeomanry Corps, on the hill of Taragh.

Five companies of the Reay Fencibles, under the command of Captain Scobie, had halted yesterday at Dunshaughlin, on their march to Dublin; and hearing that the rebels were in great force, and had taken a station on Taragh Hill, Captain Scobie detached three of the companies, under the command of Captain McLean, with one field piece, to the spot; who, being accompanied by Lord Fingal and his troop of Yeomanry, Captain Preston's and the Lower Kells' Yeomanry Cavalry, and Captain Molloy's company of Yeomanry Infantry, attacked the rebels; who, after some resistance, fled in all directions. Three hundred and fifty were found dead in the field this morning, among whom was their Commanding Officer, in his uniform: many more were killed and wounded. Some stores were taken, and great quantities of arms. The loss, on the part of the King's troops, was 9 rank and file killed, and 16 wounded.

The town is perfectly quiet, and the only part of the country from whence any attack is threatened, is from Wicklow. I shall have the honour of addressing your Grace again to-morrow night. I have the honour to remain, &c.

CAMDEN.

His Grace the Duke of Portland.

WHITE-

WHITEHALL, JUNE 1.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been this day received from his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland by his Grace the Duke of Portland, his Majesty's principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

*Dublin Castle, May 28,
Half past Four o'Clock, P.M.*

MY LORD,

INTELLIGENCE has been received that the insurrection is spreading southward, and it has broke out in great force in the county of Wexford; and I have to inform your Grace, with infinite concern, that the rebels in that quarter have assembled in such force, that they have cut off a party of one hundred men of the North Cork Militia, who were sent to meet them. Colonel Foote, who has returned to Wexford, states the numbers of the rebels to be at least four thousand, and a great number of them mounted. Measures are taken to march against this body, and I hope they will be met and defeated.

I have received accounts from Colonel Campbell, at Athy, between whom and General Dundas the communication has been stopped, that he has had partial engagements with the rebels; that at Monastereven and Carlow they have been defeated, and four hundred killed at the latter place, and fifty at the former. He also informs General Lake, that his men are in high spirits. I will not close this letter till the last moment of the Mail leaving Dublin, that I may give your Grace the last information.

I have the honour to be &c.

(Signed) CAMDEN.

Nine o'Clock, P. M.

No further accounts have been received from the country since the middle of the day. General Lake went to Naas last night, and is not yet returned.

I inclose your Grace the Publication put forth this day by the Roman Catholics.

[Then follows the Publication, signed by the principal Roman Catholic inhabitants, exhorting the deluded people to return to their duty and allegiance, and declaring their determination to stand or fall with the present existing Constitution.]

Dublin Castle, May 29.

MY LORD,

I HAVE only time to inform your Grace, that I learn from General Dun-

das, that the rebels in the Curragh of Kildare have laid down their arms, and delivered up a number of their leaders.

By a dispatch I have this instant received, I have the further pleasure of acquainting your Grace, that Sir James Duff, who with infinite alacrity and address has opened the communication with Limerick (that with Cork being already open) had arrived at Kildare whilst the rebels had possession of it, completely routed them, and taken the place.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CAMDEN.

P. S. The South is entirely quiet, and the rebels in the neighbourhood of Dublin are submitting and delivering up their arms.

Official Report from Major-General Sir James Duff, dated Monastereven, May 29, 1798.

I MARCHED from Limerick on Sunday morning with 60 dragoons, the Dublin Militia, their field-pieces, with two carriage-guns, to open the communication with Dublin, which I judged of the utmost importance to Government. By means of cars for the infantry I reached this place in 48 hours. I am now, at seven o'clock this morning (Monday), marching to surround the town of Kildare, the head-quarters of the rebels, with seven pieces of artillery, 140 dragoons, and 350 infantry. I have left the whole country behind me perfectly quiet, and well protected by means of the troops and yeomanry corps. I hope to be able to forward this to you by the mail-coach, which I will escort to Naas. I am sufficiently strong.—You may depend on my prudence and success. My guns are well manned, and the troops in high spirits. The cruelties that have been committed on some of the officers and men have exasperated them to a great degree. Of my future operations I will endeavour to inform you.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JAMES DUFF.

Tuesday, 2 o'Clock, P. M. Kildare.

P. S. We found the rebels retiring from the town, on our arrival, armed. We followed them with the dragoons. I sent on some of the yeomen to tell them, on laying down their arms they should not be hurt. Unfortunately some of them fired on the troops. From that moment they were attacked on all sides. Nothing could stop the rage of the troops. I believe

believe from 2 to 300 of the rebels were killed. We have three men killed, and several wounded. I am too much fatigued to enlarge.

(Signed) J. DUFF.

[FROM OTHER PAPERS.]

PETERSBURGH, MAY 5.

BE it hereby known to all Europe and the whole world, that his Imperial Russian Majesty, Paul I. has ordered the following Proclamation to be issued by me, Prince Alexander Besborodko, First Minister and Chancellor of his Imperial Majesty: "In consequence of the notification of the Executive Directory of the French Republic of the 23d of Nivose, in the 6th year, importing that, 'If any ship shall be suffered to pass through the Sound with English Commodities, of whatever Nation it may be, it shall be considered as a formal Declaration of War against the French Nation;' his Imperial Majesty, Paul I. has been graciously pleased to order 22 ships of the line, and 250 galleys, under the command of Admiral Krufe, and M. de Litta, Knight of Malta, to proceed to the Sound, to protect trade in general against the manifest oppression of the Directory; as such a proceeding is evidently contrary to the Rights of Nations. His Russian Majesty hereby gives his Imperial word to protect the freedom of trade with all his power, both by sea and land, which he hereby requires the diplomatic corps to make known and proclaim."

TOULON, MAY 10.

The General in Chief Buonaparte, having reviewed the Republican phalanxes of the *Invincible Army*, addressed them as follows:

"Officers and Soldiers! It is two years since I came to command you. At that epoch, you were in the river of Genoa, in the greatest poverty, having even sold your watches to obtain subsistence. I promised to put an end to your wretchedness: I conducted you into Italy; there you procured every thing. Have I not kept my word? (*A general cry of yes! yes!*)—Well, learn that you have not yet done enough for your country, and that your country has not done enough for you. I am now going to lead you into a country, where, by your future exploits, you will surpass even those which at present astonish your admirers; and you will render to your country the services she has a right to

expect from an *army of invincibles*. I promise to each soldier, that upon his return from this expedition, he shall have given to him sufficient to purchase six acres of land. You are going to brave fresh dangers, and you will partake them with your brethren the sailors."

19. General Buonaparte embarked this day on board Admiral Bruey's ship l'Orient (formerly the Sans Culottes), a three-decker. The fleet set sail with a favourable wind. The transports, with the infantry and cavalry, got under weigh at day-break with eight frigates. The fleet consists of fifteen ships of the line and eighteen frigates. The transports, to the number of four hundred, are off Herries.

An immense number of infantry, with artillery, vast quantities of mortars, howitzers, furnaces, bombs, grape and cannon shot, and other ammunition, have been put on board. Men of letters, astronomers, geometricians, and artists of every sort, have also embarked. The convoy from Genoa consisted of thirty-eight sail, with 10,000 men on board. Kleber, Berthier, and other Generals, are embarked.

IRELAND, MAY 18.

This day came on the trial of Robert, Earl of Kingston, upon an indictment found against him at the last assizes for the county of Cork, charging him with the murder of the late Col. Fitzgerald.

The indictment being read, and the Earl being asked, whether he was guilty or not? pleaded *Not Guilty*, and for trial put himself upon God and his Peers.

The Serjeant at Arms made proclamation for the witnesses on behalf of the prosecution to come forth and prosecute.

No witness appearing, the Lord High Steward asked, whether notice had been served upon the Attorney General, and the next relations of the deceased.

Mr. Curran and Mr. Saurin, counsel for the prisoner, answered, that such notice had been served, and they produced witnesses who proved the service of the notice.

Proclamation was again made for the witnesses on behalf of the prosecution, and none appearing, the Lords adjourned to the Chamber of Parliament. After some delay, their Lordships returned to the Court, and the Lord High Steward called upon them individually, beginning with the junior Baron, to say, whether the Earl of Kingston was guilty of the murder of which he was indicted or not?

To which they respectively answered, "*Not Guilty, upon my honour.*"

The Earl of Kingston was then called to the bar, and acquainted with the determination of the Lords, and that he was discharged upon paying his fees. His Lordship bowed most respectfully to the Court, and retired from the bar.

The Lord High Steward then holding up the White Rod in his hands, said, "The Commission of the Lord High Steward stands dissolved," and immediately broke the rod.

None of the Archbishops or Bishops voted upon the above occasion, having desired leave to withdraw, saving their right.

The following circumstances are detailed in a Morning Paper respecting the apprehension of Lord Edward Fitzgerald. They are said to be taken from a private correspondence which may be relied on as strictly authentic. If they may be relied on, they display such cowardly malignity on the part of the wretched traitor, as might better become a Republican Frenchman, than one who bears the name of Irishman or of Briton :

Dublin, May 21. On certain information, Major Sirr, Captain Ryan, and Mr. Justice Swan, proceeded on Saturday evening to the house of one Murphy, a dealer in feathers, in Thomas-street, near St. James's-gate. They were attended by a Serjeant's guard only. Major Sirr waited behind to station the guards, so as to cut off the possibility of the prisoner's retreat. Mr. Swan first went up, and coming to the apartment, entered. Lord Edward was in bed. Mr. Swan told him that he was sorry to be obliged to see him on such an occasion; that, however, he must do his duty as a Magistrate; and that, on his submitting, he would treat him with every possible indulgence. Lord Edward then immediately turning in the bed, drew a pistol, which he discharged without effect. At this time no one was in the room but Lord Edward and Mr. Swan. His Lordship, on finding his pistol had not told, assailed Mr. Swan with a dagger, and ran him through the body above the shoulder-blade. At this instant Captain Ryan entered the room, when Lord Edward disengaged himself, and made at him with such determined fury, that with one cut he opened his belly to such a degree that his bowels fell out. So little time passed, that Major Sirr had no other alarm than the shot; and when he

rushed up stairs, he found Lord Edward and Justice Swan struggling for the dagger—both of their hands cut. Captain Ryan was in a dying condition; Mr. Swan was exhausted with loss of blood; and the desperate young man making another effort, the Major, in his own defence, fired on him, and wounded him in the shoulder. He was then easily overpowered, and conveyed to the Castle, where he underwent no examination, and from thence to Newgate.

It appears that the unfortunate young Nobleman, although proclaimed, had made a practice of going out at night in disguise, and to sleep during the day. He was traced by orders issued not many hours before to the Societies of United Irishmen.

Lord Edward, when brought to the Castle, affected the politeness of a courtier, and declared that he was sorry for what wounds he had inflicted. When conveyed to Newgate, he appeared to be entirely dispirited; his voice faltered; his complexion was deadly pale, and his eyes apparently fixed.

Murphy, the owner of the house Lord Edward lodged in, was conveyed to Newgate along with his Lordship.

Daniel Frederick Ryan, esq. died on Wednesday the 23d.

Lord Edward Fitzgerald died on Tuesday the 5th of June. The following is the verdict of the Coroner's Jury summoned to hold an inquest on his body :

"We are of opinion that the deceased came by his death by an effusion of water in the left side of the thorax, and inflammation of the lungs of that side, occasioned, as appeared to us upon the testimony of four eminent surgeons, by fever brought on by great anxiety of mind, aided by two wounds inflicted on the right arm by two pistol balls found lodged over the scapula of that side."

The following Manifesto was to have been dispersed through Ireland, which was found in the pocket of Counsellor Sheares, who, with his brother (the sons of a banker at Cork), are now in irons, and in whose hand-writing the Manifesto is drawn up.

"Friends and Countrymen,

"Repair to the Flag of Liberty that is now flying—many of your tyrants have already bled—many more will shortly bleed by the decree of the Revolutionary Tribunal, which will immediately be established. Seize this opportunity of rescuing the country—it is the only one you will ever have."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

MAY 27.

IN consequence of language that passed in the House of Commons on Friday the 25th *, Mr. Tierney challenged Mr. Pitt; and this afternoon Mr. Pitt, accompanied by Mr. Ryder, and Mr. Tierney, accompanied by Mr. Walpole, met at three o'clock on Putney heath. After some ineffectual attempts on the part of the seconds to prevent further proceedings, the parties took their ground at the distance of 12 paces. A case of pistols was fired at the same moment without effect, a second case was also fired in the same manner, Mr. Pitt firing his pistol in the air, the seconds then jointly interfered, and insisted that the matter should go no farther, it being their decided opinion that sufficient satisfaction had been given, and that the business was ended with perfect honour to both parties.

This duel was fought near Abershaw's gibbet on Putney heath. The Speaker, Mr. Whitbread, and Mr. Grey, as well as two surgeons, were stationed near the spot. Mr. Pitt went to the ground, accompanied by Mr. Ryder, in a hack post-chaise; Mr. Tierney, with Colonel Walpole, in a hackney coach. Nearly an hour was spent in endeavouring to bring about a reconciliation before the duel commenced. After the second fire, the seconds insisted that the affair should terminate; and, after a long consultation between the seconds (during which time the two combatants were left in conversation together), the preceding account was drawn up. Mr. Pitt and Mr. Tierney shook hands before they left the ground. Mr. T. sent a note to the Minister on Friday, as soon as he left the House of Commons. The time and place of meeting were appointed by Mr. Pitt.

* What passed on Friday was during the debate on the Bill for suspending Seamen's Protections; in which Mr. Pitt declared that he regarded Mr. Tierney's opposition to the Bill as proceeding from a wish to impede the service of the Country.

Mr. Tierney called Mr. Pitt to order. He appealed to the House whether such terms should be used.

The Speaker said, that if the House should consider the words that had been used as conveying a personal reflection on the Hon. Gentleman, they were in that point of view to be regarded as *unparliamentary and disorderly*. It was for the House to decide on this application. They would wait, in the mean time, for the explanation of the Right Hon. Gentleman.

Mr. Pitt said, that if he was called on to *explain away* any thing which he had said, the House may wait long enough for such an *explanation*. He was of opinion that the Hon. Gentleman was opposing a necessary measure for the defence of the country, and therefore he should neither *explain* nor *retract* any particle of what he had said on the subject.

28. This evening a most beautiful young woman, about twenty years of age, elegantly dressed, was seen going to Vauxhall, accompanied by an officer much older than herself. Next morning she was found dead in a pond at the back of the Black Prince, in Vauxhall road. An inquest was held on the body on Thursday, when one of the two surviving sisters of the deceased swore her name was Harriet Benson; that they lived in John-street, Tottenham-court-road; and that they were at Vauxhall on Monday night, where they were prevailed on to drink so much, that they became intoxicated, and missed each other in leaving the place. There were no marks of violence whatever on the body, nor had she any thing valuable on her person, except her dress, to tempt a robber. Under these circumstances, the Jury found a verdict of *Accidental Death*.

Maidstone, June 7. Mr. O'Coigley having been informed between four and five o'clock yesterday afternoon, that he was to die this day, received the information without the least surprise or apparent emotion. He spent the evening comfortably.

This morning he was visited by a Gentleman, whom he told that he had been very kindly treated by Mr. Watson, the keeper of the prison, who was more affected, Mr. Coigley said, than himself, when he announced to him the death warrant. Being asked if he had any communications to make to his friends, he said he had not; for every arrangement he desired had been already made. He had but one thing upon his mind that created any anxiety, and that was from an apprehension that he might be misrepresented after his death: that he had

been grieved to hear that a speech had some days ago been cried about as his dying speech. He was anxious to be faithfully reported, and that was all he wished.

At a quarter after eleven, he was brought out of prison, placed upon a hurdle drawn by two horses, preceded by the sheriff's men, and escorted by a company of about 200 of the Maidstone Volunteers.

The procession moved slowly to the place of execution on Pennenden Heath, about a mile from the town. When arrived at the place of execution, he exchanged a few words with the Catholic Priest who attended him, and read his prayers from a Roman Catholic prayer-book in Latin, which he performed with great fluency and ease; after which he sang a verse in the Psalms in English. He then took out an orange, and desired a Gentleman who was near him to cut it.—“I will thank you, Sir,” said he, “to cut this orange for me; here, take my knife (pulling out a pen-knife); it was said they were afraid to trust me with a knife, because I wished to cut my throat; but I would not deprive myself of the glory of dying in this manner.” He then turned round to the keeper of the prison, and said, “God bless you, Mr. Watton, you have been very kind and civil to me.” He then ascended the scaffold, and being tied to the gallows, made a very inflammatory speech, in which he protested his innocence, and reflected on the Jury by whom he was tried, and the witnesses who appeared against him. The speech was of considerable length, and he delivered it in a steady and impressive manner.

The board was then dropped, as at Newgate, and he remained suspended for twelve or thirteen minutes: he was then taken down, the head taken off by a surgeon, and the executioner held up the head to the populace, saying, “This is the head of a traitor.” Both head and body were then put into a shell, and buried at the foot of the gallows.

13. The execution of Mr. Reeves, Mr. Wilkinson, and Mr. Adamson, which took place this morning in the front of Newgate, was the most awful example of justice ever witnessed. Three persons, all of the rank and with the education of Gentlemen, suffering at one moment, and all for the same pernicious crime of forgery, ought to make a deep impression on every heart. Mr. Kirby humanely permitted their families and a Clergyman to remain with them till a late hour on Tuesday night, and every possible indulgence, consistent with safety, was shewn them. Mr. Adamson, who had cherished hopes of pardon from the applications which had been made for mercy, sunk into despondency; and having contrived to procure opium into his cell, he had so far eluded the vigilance of the turnkeys, as to take a large dose during the night. About five o'clock in the morning it was discovered by the deleterious effects, and Mr. Ramsden, the surgeon, was sent for. The opiate, though perhaps intended only to compose his spirits, threw him into a convulsed and feverish state of disability; and it was with great difficulty that he was roused and kept up. They all desired to have the last solemn prayer given to them in private; and with this Dr. Ford humanely acquiesced.

MARRIAGES.

WILLIAM Earl Bulwer, esq. of Heydon Hall, Norfolk, to Miss Lytton, daughter of Richard Warburton Lytton, esq. of Knebworth-place, Herts.

Charles Buckner, esq. vice-admiral of the white, to Mrs. Trewen, relict of Charles Trewen, esq. of Clewer, Berks.

At Hornsey, Benjamin Boddington, esq. to Mrs. Boddington.

At Bath, the Hon. and Rev. T. J. Twisleton to Miss Ashe, daughter of Benjamin Ashe, esq.

John Cayley, esq. of Brompton, to Miss Stillingfleet, daughter of the Rev. Edward Stillingfleet, of Kilfield, in the county of York.

Thos. Berdmore, esq. only son of Samuel Berdmore, D. D. to Miss Sidney Reynett, third daughter of Henry Reynett, D. D. justice of the police.

Joseph Smith, esq. of Hereford-street, to Miss Cocks, of Ealing.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MAY 4.

MR. Matthew Oddie, of Colne, in Lancashire, land-surveyor, aged 43 years. For some years past he was employed by the proprietors of the Leeds and Liverpool canal.

10. In his 80th year, Mr. John Orme, who had been upwards of 53 years master of the endowed school at Melborne, in Derbyshire.

11. At Gedling workhouse, Nottinghamshire, aged 96, John Flinders, pensioner, who had served his country 62 years as a soldier, 34 of which he was a gunner in the Royal Artillery, 22 years in the 8th, or king's own regiment of foot, and 6 years in the 52d regiment, General Lambton's. Whilst in the 8th regiment he was in six battles and two sieges, viz. the battle of Dettingen, Fontenoy, Falkirk, Culloden, Rackoo, and Val, Stirling Castle, and Bergen-op-Zoom. For which services he was rewarded by a pension from Government, which enabled him in his old age to live comfortably in his native parish of Gedling; but it was very remarkable that, after many experiments for comfort in private families, he should prefer boarding himself in the parish workhouse for several years before his death, where he lived well at a cheap rate, which enabled him to enjoy his *can of ale* regularly every day, and to subscribe his half guinea to the voluntary contributions.

13. At Bourne, in Lincolnshire, aged 66, George Pochin, esq. colonel of the Leicestershire militia, and magistrate for the counties of Leicester and Lincoln.

In Borrowstounness, John Forest, esq. of Deanston.

17. Mr. Henry West, of Worcester. He served the office of mayor in 1795.

18. Mr. Thomas Calusac, sen. of the Strand, the oldest musical instrument maker in London.

19. At Newsted Abbey, Nottinghamshire, in his 76th year, William, the fifth Lord Byron. He was born Nov. 5, 1722, bred to the sea, and in 1738 appointed lieutenant of the Falkland, and afterwards of the Victory, which he quitted just before she was lost. In 1763 he was appointed master of the Stag hounds, and in 1765 was tried for the death of Mr. Chaworth, and acquitted.

At Newhall, near Cromarty, Scotland, Dr. Hugh Gillom, physician to the embassy to China under the Earl of Macartney, and physician-general to the army at the Cape of Good Hope.

20. At Chelsea, aged 75, Michael Duffield, esq.

At Oxford, in his 68th year, Mr. James Fletcher, an eminent bookseller there.

At Blaby, Leicestershire, the Rev. Edward Stokes, rector of that parish, in the 93d year of his age, and the 50th of his incumbency. It is remarkable that though blind from the age of nine years, he was not only admitted into orders, but obtained in succession two good livings in the county of Leicester. He lost his sight when at school at Siamford by a pistol undesignedly discharged by his own brother. He performed, however, the service of the Church, with only an assistant to read the lessons.

Lately, at Bristol Hot Wells, Capt. Caulfield, of the first regiment of foot guards.

21. Thomas English, esq. No. 9, Orange-street, Leicester-square, aged 73 years. He is supposed to have been one of the persons who continued the History of Europe in Doddsley's Annual Register, after that part of the work was relinquished by Mr. Burke, about the year 1765. His name never appeared to any publication.

In Dean's-yard, Westminster, aged 66, Mrs. Mary Clough, who kept a boarding-house for the Westminster scholars.

At Jacob's Park, in Pembrokeshire, Lieutenant Rowland Phillips, of the royal navy.

22. Peter Mounier, esq. in Caroline-street, Bedford-square, aged 73.

Lady Emma Maria Wallop, sister to the Earl of Portsmouth, in her 17th year.

At Marnell's Grove, in the county of Galway, Ireland, James Marnell, esq.

At Cardross, Scotland, the Right Hon. Lady Rachel Drummond, daughter of the late Earl of Perth.

At Ashby de la Zouch, aged 81, Mrs. Abney, relict of the late Thomas Abney, esq. of Willesey Hall.

23. At Brompton, Mr. Edward Stokes, lieutenant and adjutant of the 49th regiment of foot.

In Harcourt-street, Dublin, the Rt. Hon. John Scott, earl of Clonmell in Ireland, baron Earl:rt,

Earlsfort, chief justice of the king's bench, one of the privy council, and patentee clerk of the pleas of the court of exchequer.

The history of this nobleman has been variously given to the public. The following seems to have the best title to authenticity:— He was the son of a clergyman of the established church, to whom Heaven had been more bountiful of children than revenue. His father, knowing the general advantages of a good education, though in his case (like, unfortunately, many others) it scarcely paid the interest of the money it had cost, applied the greater part of his contracted means to the improvement of his children. John Scott, of whom we treat, possessed a spirit superior to his uncommon strength, with a heart and temper equally animated. Shortly after he was sent to school, he saw a great boy ill treat a little one, whose cause he espoused, and flogged the aggressor, who was supposed to be considerably above his match. An attachment commenced between Scott and the boy whom he had protected, whose name was Hugh Carleton; and whose father, a merchant, fled the King of Cork from his opulence and respectability, sent an invitation to young Scott to pass the next holidays with his friend at Mr. Carleton's house; where he became so great a favourite, that his presence could not be dispensed with at the succeeding vacation.

When the lads were qualified, Mr. Carleton, who appeared to value them both alike, sent them, with equal establishments, to the College and the Temple. Both were called to the Irish bar, where the uncommon boldness of Mr. Scott's eloquence obtained him an establishment at the period that the elder Mr. Carleton, by a combination of ills to which extended commerce is liable, became a bankrupt; and when his son, with distinguished talents and the most exalted worth, was unable to assist him. This was the moment for gratitude and affection: Mr. Scott, from his yet contracted income, immediately settled upon his second father 300*l.* a year for his life, which he continued regularly to pay, till the world, acquiring a knowledge of Counsellor Carleton's abilities, enabled him to insist on his friend discontinuing his bounty.

Mr. Scott, whom fortune appeared to have adopted, after passing the offices of solicitor and attorney-general in Ireland, was made chief justice of the king's bench in that kingdom; and after having been some time viscount Earlsfort, on an earldom being offered to him he chose that of Clonmel, because, he observed, it was in that capital of

his native country that he first earned the price of a dinner. His Lordship, who, like his friend the late lamented Mr. Robert Shaw, seldom purchased a reversionary estate that the intervening parties did not shortly drop off, is said to have realized a property of 22,000*l.* a year.

At Glasgow, Walter Neilson, esq. formerly one of the magistrates of that city.

Mr. Green, attorney, of Ashby de la Zouch.

24. Mr. Robert Mellish, of Limchouse, ship-builder.

At Hammersmith, Mrs. Mellish, relict of Samuel Mellish, esq. of Shadwell.

At Marton, in the North Riding of Yorkshire, in his 83d year, the Rev. John Grenside, near 50 years vicar of that place.

25. At Pentonville, in his 68th year, Mr. Bedwell Law, of Ave Maria-lane, book-seller.

Mrs. Guillemard, of Wilson-street, Finsbury-square, in her 22d year.

At Croydon, Surrey, Simon Baratty, esq.

At Pickering, Mr. Thomas Atkinson.

At East Sheen, James Weatherstone, esq. Lately, the Rev. Thomas Hutchinson, vicar of Great Finborough and Haughley, in Suffolk.

27. In Bedford-row, Mr. William Leader, of Liqueurpond-street, coachmaker to the Prince of Wales.

Near Hampstead, Captain Gwennap, of the royal navy.

28. Sir John Riggs Miller, of Bloomsbury-square.

Mr. Roebuck, merchant, of St. Mary at Hill.

At Bath, D. Anker, esq. a Norwegian gentleman, connected in a mercantile house at Christianstadt, in Norway. He put an end to his existence by a pistol.

At King's College, Aberdeen, Dr. James Dunbar, late professor of philosophy in that university.

He was the author of

(1) *De Primordiis Civitatum Oratio*. In qua agitur de Bello Civili inter M. Britanniam et Colonias nunc flagrante, 4to. 1779.

(2) *Essays on the History of Mankind in rude and uncultivated Ages*, 8vo. 1780.

(3) *A second Edition with Additions*, 8vo. 1782.

29. Mrs. Cartwright, of Donnington Wood, near Newport.

30. Mr. Mark Bell, of Leconfield, near Beverley, an opulent farmer.

31. Hawkins Wall, esq. of the Paper-buildings, Temple, of an apoplectic fit.

The Rev. John Whaley, rector of Huggate, in his 76th year.

Lately, at Banbury, in Oxfordshire, the Rev. Robert Spellman, rector of Thurcaston, in Leicestershire, to which he was presented on the promotion of Dr. Hurd to the bishoprick of Lichfield and Coventry.

JUNE 2. At Spring Grove, near Milverton, Somersetshire, John Cridland, esq.

3. In Holborn, John Banquo, esq. of Lancashire.

4. At Bath, Herbert Sawyer, esq. of Wellington-house, Somersetshire, admiral of the blue.

5. Mr. Bilson, master of the Crown tavern, Clerkenwell-green.

Lately, at Bath, the Hon. William Williams Hewitt, second son of the late Lord Viscount Lifford, lord chancellor of Ireland.

Lately, at Haselbeech-hall, Northamptonshire, Mrs. Alcock, relict of Archdeacon Alcock, youngest daughter of Dr. Dennison Cumberland, bishop of Kilmore, in Ireland, and sister of Mr. Cumberland, the dramatic writer.

6. Mr. Henry Dana, nephew to Lord Kinnaid.

7. At Walthamstow, Anthony Todd, esq. secretary to the general post-office, in his 82d year. He had been in that office more than 60 years.

At Knightsbridge, Mrs. Pybus, wife of John Pybus, esq.

At Peckham, Mr. Richard Gwynne, of St. James's-walk.

Lately, at Yatton, Herefordshire, William Taylor, gent. in his 64th year.

8. At Longbirch, near Wolverhampton, almost suddenly, the Rt. Rev. Charles Berington, D. D. and a catholic bishop.

Mrs. Wollaston, wife of the Rev. Francis Wollaston, of Chislehurst.

At Camberwell, Josiah Monnery, esq.

Lately, at Sandall, near Doncaster, John Martin, esq. of that place.

Lately, at Monmouth, Thomas Smith, esq.

9. At Salisbury, Dr. William Hancock, formerly a physician there.

Lately, at Taunton, in his 54th year, Major-General Douglas.

Lately, the Rev. James Brown, precentor of Bristol cathedral.

Lately, at Plymouth, the Rev. F. Goodwin, fellow of Catherine Hall, Cambridge.

10. In Southampton street, Bloomsbury, Sir Charles Henry Talbot, bart.

At Dawlish, in Devonshire, the Rt. Hon. Laura Lady Southampton, one of the ladies of the bed-chamber to the Princess of Wales.

At Ewell, Surry, Alexander Bridges, esq.

12. William Sheldon, esq. Southampton-street, Covent Garden, in his 85th year.

The Rev. Edward Pemberton, M. A. rector of Upwell, in the Isle of Ely, and of Foxherds, in Essex, formerly of King's College, where he took the degrees of B. A. 1757, and M. A. 1760.

At Richmond hill, Thomas Allan, esq. formerly one of the commissioners of the customs.

Lately, Mr. Anthony Grove, of Villiers-street, Strand, attorney.

14. At Grenier's hotel, the Rt. Hon. George James Hay, Earl of Errol, Lord Hay, hereditary lord high constable of Scotland, and one of the sixteen Scotch peers. His lordship was born in 1767, and succeeded his father in 1778. He married, in 1790, Miss Blake, of Dublin,

Charles Jackson, esq. late comptroller of the foreign general post-office, at his apartments, Gerard-street, Soho.

Lately, William Henley, esq. of Gorecourt, near Maidstone.

16. Sir Joseph Mawbey, bart. of Botley's, Surry. See an account of this Gentleman, with his Portrait, in our Magazine for March 1787.

General Crosbie, lieutenant-governor of Portfmouth.

At Harpsborne Manor-place, Herts, Edward Gray, esq. of Edward-street, Portman-square.

DEATHS ABROAD.

JAN. 26. On board the Ceres frigate, Alexander Jopp, esq. of Kingston, in the island of Jamaica.

APRIL 8. At Naples, aged 64, Mrs. Caroline Compton, wife of William Compton, esq. LL. D.

DEC. 28, 1797. In India, Mr. Thomas Livingstone, late printer of The Asiatic Mirror.

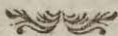
DEC. 6. In India. Mr. S. T. Driver, architect.

DEC. 20. In India, Capt. James Thompson, late commander of the Lion.

DEC. 23. In India, Mr. Walwin Shepherd, attorney at law.

DEC. Miss Sarah Mountain, of Three Rivers, in the province of Quebec, late of Norwich.

At Naples, Mr. Henry R. Hunter, merchant, of the house of Messrs. Henry and Robert Hunter, Bristol.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JUNE 1798.

Day	Bank stock	3 per Ct Reduc.	3 per Ct. Consols	3 per Ct. Scrip.	4 per Ct. 1777.	5 per Ct. Ann.	Long Ann.	Ditto, 1778.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3 per Ct 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	English Lott. Tick.	Irish Ditto.
25	118	47 $\frac{1}{8}$	48 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$		60 $\frac{1}{8}$	75	13 9-16	6 $\frac{1}{8}$											
26		47 $\frac{1}{8}$	49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$		60 $\frac{1}{8}$	75 $\frac{1}{8}$	13 9-16	6 $\frac{1}{8}$											7l. 6s.
27	Sunday																		
28																			
29		47 $\frac{1}{8}$	49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$		60 $\frac{1}{8}$	75 $\frac{5}{8}$	13 9-16	6 $\frac{1}{8}$											
30	118	47 $\frac{1}{8}$	49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$		60 $\frac{1}{8}$	76	13 $\frac{5}{8}$	6 $\frac{1}{8}$					148 $\frac{1}{4}$						
31		47 $\frac{1}{8}$	49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$		60 $\frac{1}{8}$	76 $\frac{5}{8}$	13 11-16	6 5-16											
1		47 $\frac{1}{8}$	49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$		61	76 $\frac{5}{8}$	13 11-16	6 $\frac{1}{8}$											
2	Sunday																		
3																			
4																			
5	119	47 $\frac{1}{8}$	49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$		61 $\frac{1}{8}$	76 $\frac{1}{8}$	13 11-16	6 $\frac{1}{8}$					150						
6		47 $\frac{1}{8}$	49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$		61 $\frac{1}{8}$	76 $\frac{1}{8}$	13 11-16	6 $\frac{1}{8}$											
7		47 $\frac{1}{8}$	49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$		61 $\frac{1}{8}$		13 $\frac{5}{8}$	6 $\frac{1}{8}$											2s. dis.
8		47 $\frac{1}{8}$	49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$		61 $\frac{1}{8}$		13 11-16												
9	118 $\frac{3}{4}$	47 $\frac{1}{8}$	49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$		61 $\frac{1}{8}$		13 11-16	6 $\frac{1}{8}$											
10	Sunday																		
11																			
12		47 $\frac{1}{8}$	49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$		61 $\frac{1}{8}$		13 11-16												
13		47 $\frac{1}{8}$	49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$		61		13 $\frac{5}{8}$	6 $\frac{1}{8}$											
14	118 $\frac{3}{4}$	47 $\frac{1}{8}$	49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$		61		13 $\frac{5}{8}$	6 $\frac{1}{8}$					150 $\frac{1}{4}$						
15	119 $\frac{1}{4}$	47 $\frac{1}{8}$	49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$		61 $\frac{1}{8}$		13 11-16												
16		47 $\frac{1}{8}$	49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$		61 $\frac{1}{8}$		13 $\frac{5}{8}$	6 $\frac{1}{8}$											
17	Sunday																		
18	118 $\frac{3}{4}$	47 $\frac{1}{8}$	49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$		61 $\frac{1}{8}$		13 11-16	6 $\frac{1}{8}$											
19	119	47 $\frac{1}{8}$	49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$		61 $\frac{1}{8}$		13 11-16												
20	119	47 $\frac{1}{8}$	49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$		61		13 11-16												
21	119	47 $\frac{1}{8}$	49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$		61		13 11-16												
22		47 $\frac{1}{8}$	49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$		61		13 11-16	6 $\frac{1}{8}$											
23		47 $\frac{1}{8}$	49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$		61		13 11-16												
24	Sunday																		

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.