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AND

London Review,

Containing the

Literature, HISTORY, Politics,

Arts, Manners & Amusements of the Age

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THE  
**European Magazine,**  
 For JULY 1798.

[ Embellished with, 1. AN ELEGANT FRONTISPIECE, representing WESTMINSTER ABBEY. And, 2. A PORTRAIT OF ANDREW LUMISDEN, ESQ. ]

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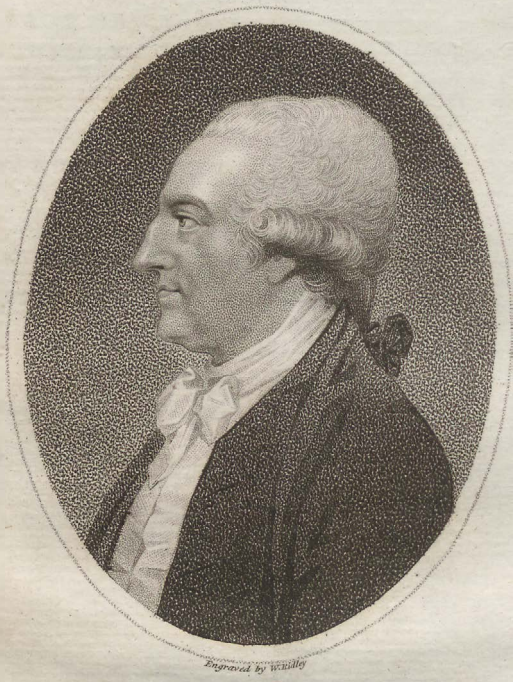
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*Andrew Lumisden, Esq.*

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ANDREW LUMISDEN, ESQ.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

OF this learned and ingenious Gentleman we have not been able to procure many particulars; but from every one with whom we have conversed concerning him, we are given to understand that he is a person of great worth and respectability, and in his private character entitled to every mark of regard.

He is a native of Scotland, and now advanced in years, the eldest son of William Lumisden, of Inner Gully, Fifeshire, a Gentleman of easy fortune. At an early age he imbibed an attachment, like many of his countrymen, to the family of the abdicated prince, and in the year 1745 was active in their favour. The ill success of the attempt (an event ever to be rejoiced at) obliged Mr. Lumisden with many others to renounce his native country; he accompanied the Pretender to Rome, lived in his court, and became his private secretary. In the duties of this office, and in the pursuits of literature, his life passed so long as his service could be of any use to his patron. He

afterwards was permitted to return to England, where he has since resided.

During his long residence at Rome he employed part of his time in examining the Antiquities of that City, and last year gave the Publick the result of his observations in a volume, entitled "Remarks on the Antiquities of Rome and its Environs; being a classical and topographical Survey of the Ruins of that celebrated City; illustrated with Engravings," 4to. In this publication he pointed out the sources from whence knowledge of the Roman Antiquities was to be drawn, and corrected many mistakes of various authors. In the course of his remarks he has observed many of the Roman institutions and customs, civil, military, and religious, as well as the progress of arts and luxury; and his book will be the more valuable from the circumstance of the inroads of the modern Vandals, who will leave no other memorial of many of the Antiquities than are to be found in Mr. Lumisden's Work.

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SOME ACCOUNT OF THE FAMILY OF THE LATE MESSRS. SHEARES,  
WHO WERE EXECUTED IN DUBLIN FOR HIGH TREASON.

THE Grandfather of the two Messrs. Sheares was a Gentleman of an independent landed property of about eight hundred pounds per year, who resided in the parish of St. Fin Barry Cork, and had three sons, Henry, Thomas, and David: the eldest (the father of the two unhappy criminals) was educated at Trinity College, Dublin, without being intended for any particular profession: the second was designed for the church, and had good views of promotion in that line from his father's intimate friend and neighbour Dr. Jemmet Browne, then Bishop of Cork and Ross; but being a lad of very

sprightly parts, he thought the profession too serious for him, and requested of his father, who was very indulgent to his children, "to let his brother David *thump the cushion*, and give him a commission in the army." It was so settled; Thomas got a commission, and served with reputation in what is called "the seven years' war;" but marrying a Spanish lady whilst he was in Minorca, he retired upon half pay at the peace of 1763, and died soon after without children.

David took orders, and was perfectly qualified for that profession, being a young man of good understanding and great propriety

priety of manners; he however died early of a consumption, without being married.

Henry, after his father's death, settled in Cork, and soon after married a Miss Bottefworth, a near relation of the late and present Earl of Shannon. She was a lady of very high accomplishments, and the union was formed on both sides on the purest principles of affection. Though a man of fortune, Mr. Sheares was not a mere idler: he combined to a good education a most excellent taste, and hence amused himself with writing many occasional pieces, which were all well received by the public. Some years after his marriage, through the interest of Lord Shannon, he obtained a seat in the Irish Parliament, where he so distinguished himself as a speaker, that he soon obtained a pension on that establishment of two hundred pounds per year. He soon after joined a Dr. Rogers and Mr. Traverté, both Gentlemen of very good landed property, in the banking business, in Cork; in which they succeeded very well, and in which he continued till his death, which happened about the year 1773.

Mr. Sheares's character through life was distinguished no less for the amiableness of his manners, than for his talents and integrity: he read much, and was aided by his memory and his taste, to avail himself of that reading upon all occasions: he was likewise a very pleasing and correct speaker; and in a private club, which he partly established in Cork, where popular subjects were debated, his speeches were long remembered by his friends as pleasing memorials of great historical knowledge, a fine taste, and graceful elocution.

He had two sons, the late Henry and John Sheares, of whose intended education he had rather a particular idea. His plan was (and which he pursued) just to instruct them in the elementary principles of reading and writing, without going any further, or making any designation of their future professions himself, till such time as he could find out the natural tendencies of their minds. This refinement of education, though well intended by the parent, was one of the errors of speculation: he did not sufficiently consider that young minds are alive to the impressions which surround them; and if the earliest care is not taken, to instil into them the principles of religion, morals, and the uses of literature, their rising passions have generally a stronger turn to sloth, ignorance, sensuality, &c. This was pretty nearly the case with the

two Sheares: permitted, in a great degree, to do as they liked, they preferred the indulgences of the kitchen, and the company of servants, to the example of their father's conduct, and the conversation of his drawing room: they mixed with the lowest boys in the school, who flattered their rank and situation; hence they got forward and deceptive in their opinions, negligent in their dress, and contemptuous of that regimen which other boys in their style of life were obliged to pursue. When they were between eight and ten years of age the father saw his error, and instantly set about reforming it: he altered his plan entirely, by having the best masters in all branches of science to attend them in the house, under his own eye; narrowly inspected what company they kept, and at a proper age sent them to the University; where, being lads of good natural parts, they acquired a considerable degree of reputation.

The father intended both for the bar; but dying before that plan could be put into execution, the elder, after finishing his studies in the college, entered into the army, where he served some time in the rank of Lieutenant; but selling out on the peace of 1783, he entered himself as a student in one of the English Inns of Court, and followed the profession of the law in conjunction with his brother John.

The talents of both brothers were respectable: Henry had a good share of knowledge, but was not so successful in bringing it forward as John; who, being a younger brother, perhaps might have exerted himself with greater assiduity: however it was, John was considered as a very rising barrister, who had every thing to expect from his profession, had he pursued it with a proper respect for his character. From their childhood both brothers were attached to each other, as well from similarity of sentiments as natural connections: they lived in the same house together, mixed in the same parties; and as their politics, from boys, were strongly of a Republican cast, their conversation, and their occasional publications, partook of this spirit.

To minds so prepared, the French Revolution was too great a political æra to pass by without their participation. They embarked for France in 1792, and in Paris found a fatal hot bed for their principles: perhaps, what before this was but the ebullition of liberty, which time and a more extensive acquaintance with the nature of men and governments might either moderate or totally subdue,

now



now caught the scorching flames of licentiousness: they immediately became acquainted with Brissot, Robespierre, and the *patriotic butchers* of that day, who not only infused into them the principles of their diabolical art, but flattered them with being the Restorers of their Country's Freedom; hence they acquired all the arcana and mysteries of clubs, fraternization, affiliation, &c. so that before they left Paris, they publicly spoke of the Revolution of Ireland as a thing not only possible, but very easy to be effected; indeed they were so imprudent in this particular, that they got several hints from their instructors and partizans not to be so premature in their declarations.

Possessed with these principles they returned to Ireland, and immediately set about their mission with all the zeal of the most violent Reformers. They formed clubs in several parts of the kingdom, employed agents to foment the army and yeomanry, and were indefatigable themselves, by their writings in those papers which were favourable to their party, to spread the seeds of rebellion around. Government had timely notice of their proceedings, which soon became so little

disguised, that they fell victims as much to their own imprudence as guilt. Their papers were seized, which breathed nothing but the most unequivocal proofs of rebellion, whilst their repeated overt acts confirmed in a great degree the doctrine of their publications. The rest of their unhappy fate is too recent in the minds of the public to recapitulate, it is sufficient to say, they deserved the punishment which the laws of the country inflicted on them; and we sincerely trust the example will have proper effect in timely retraining all those under the same unhappy delusion.

It was remarked that Lord Carleton, in passing sentence on these two unfortunate young men, was so much affected he could scarcely proceed. No wonder the feelings of this worthy Judge should be so agitated! he had been the townsman and early friend and acquaintance of their father, and lived with him in the most familiar habits of intimacy: he owed to his enlightened conversation, perhaps, some of his best habits of thinking; and the recollection of such scenes, with the awful contrast which stood before him, must be heart-rending indeed!

## ANECDOTES RESPECTING PIUS VI.

### AND THE ENTRY OF THE FRENCH INTO ROME.

[Translated from an original Letter from a Correspondent at Rome, who had an opportunity of ascertaining the truth of every one of the circumstances which he relates.]

IT was not difficult to foresee, from the period at which the Peace of Tolentino was concluded, that the ruin of the *Establisment of the Church* was approaching, and the opinions which were formed with respect to the future events likely to take place, were strengthened by the open avowal which the French made of their intentions both at Paris and at Milan. The Peace of Tolentino, dictated to Buonaparte by policy, from the necessity which he felt of destroying the army of the Archduke Charles, had no other effect than that of advancing, by the very articles of it, the destruction of Rome, and of rendering the Roman Government more odious. The Pope, oppressed with every species of calamity, worn out with age, sorrow, and disease, and on the brink of the grave, was doomed to see, in the last moment of his life, his temporal power abolished, his country again fallen into the hands of barbarians, and his religion destroyed, by the attacks of *modern Philosophy*. Of his greatness nothing remained but a sense of dignity, which never forsook him.

Compelled to make choice of a Secretary of State, he was unfortunately led to give that office to Cardinal Doria, one of the meanest of mankind. This weak man was neither capable of magnanimity in life nor death: he appeared to be wholly destitute of that just pride which enables men to support calamity; and when in adversity, he was guilty of the most abject humiliation, and would stoop to kiss the hand which offered an insult to the unhappy Prince, whose Minister he was. When the Peace of Prussia was signed and presented to the Council of Five Hundred, the Abbé Sieyès immediately voted for its ratification, adding, that the policy of his Government was obvious: "They treat Kings," said he, "as Tiberius treated the Roman virgins; he first dishonoured and then murdered them." The Abbé Sieyès would have had every reason to be satisfied with the manner in which this system of politics has been pursued at Rome, and with the mode in which Cardinal Doria assisted the designs of the French to add his unfortunate master to the number of martyrs

with

with which the Catholic Church abounds. The 18th century, fertile in instances of base and cowardly submission, cannot produce one parallel to that which is displayed in the letter of Doria to the Papal Ambassador at Paris.

The insults offered to the Papal See by General Buonaparte were followed by the daily outrages and injuries of his brother, the Ambassador. It was to the efforts of the latter that the Sovereign Pontiff was destined to owe his ruin. Time alone can bring to light the numberless attempts which were made to compel the Holy Father to degrade himself, and to prostitute his sacred character: it is not an imagination to conceive the persecutions which he has undergone. His tyrants, the French Directory, are fanatics in the propagation of Atheism, and are indifferent what means they employ to attain their object.

The different sects of Christians were permitted to retain just so much influence over the Directory as enabled them to prescribe the most absurd things to him; commands the most contradictory one to another were laid on him, and as it had been determined that he should perish, no effort was omitted to render his fall dishonourable. These efforts were assisted by the conduct of a Minister who, appointed to take care of the temporal interests of Pius VI. was every moment sacrificing them as the Directory required him.

In his situation as Head of the Church, his Holiness was more fortunate; he never suffered himself to be instructed as to his duties as Sovereign Pontiff, and it is owing to this circumstance that his religious conduct is marked with firmness and resolution, while his politics betray so much weakness. His hour was, however, come. Some anecdotes of the manner in which the sentence of his tyrants was carried into execution, deserve to be recorded. But first suffer me to observe, that of all people who have existed from the beginning of time, the French are unquestionably the most base, and the most cowardly. I do not intend, by this proposition, to deny that in the field they are possessed of courage; but the man who, after having gained a victory, descends to the murder of women and children, can surely advance little pretension to the title of a brave man.

All Europe was indignant at that edict of the Pope, the last he ever issued, by which, when the French were at the gates of Rome, he commanded his subjects to welcome them, to open their houses for

their reception, and to treat them as friends; assuring his subjects that it was with friendly views that they were come, and enacting the penalty of death on those who should insult them. All Europe exclaimed at this uncommon spectacle, of a Sovereign enforcing his subjects, by capital punishments, to respect the assassins who came to destroy him. But those who thus exclaimed were not acquainted with the causes which produced this edict: they are ignorant of the perfidy which the French General Berthier, who has been so much extolled, employed to obtain admission into Rome. This General was both avaricious and cowardly. Eagerly desirous of becoming master of the treasures of Rome, he could not but perceive, that it would be almost impossible for 15,000 French troops to make themselves masters of a city containing 106,417 souls, where the greater part of the people were armed, and where the French character was well known, from the cruel devastation which had already been made of Italy. He conceived it therefore more prudent to employ perfidy than force. He declared, and caused it to be notified to the Pope, that the Directory had expressly commanded him to abstain from all pillage, and to suffer the Government of the Pope to continue; and that the only object which he had in view was to apprehend the persons guilty of the pretended murder of Duphot. In order, therefore, to carry his instructions into effect, and to prevent all bloodshed, he required, first, that the Pope should issue the edict above-mentioned, of which he sent a copy to Cardinal Doria; and secondly, that nothing should be removed from the Museums, the Libraries, or the Galleries, because the security of the articles contained in them was guaranteed by the integrity of the French, and by his promises. He added, that in case of refusal, he would not answer for the consequences, as he had then orders to obtain possession of Rome, and the Estates of the Church, by force.

It was thus that Berthier gained admission into Rome, and secured a rich harvest of spoil. The Pope considered himself obliged to give credit to these promises: he undertook that the stipulations on his part should be faithfully observed; and so rigidly did he keep his word, that when a proposal was made to carry off the valuable articles of the *Museum Clementinum*, he opposed it, and thus secured the prey of the French banditti.

As soon as the troops had taken possession of all the gates of the Castle of St. Angelo, Berthier threw off the mask: and this discovery of character was accompanied with those circumstances of cruelty which so particularly distinguish the conduct of all French Republicans. Caligula's instructions to his executioners were, to inflict the pains of death in such a manner as that the victim might be sensible of its approach. *Ita feri ut mori sentiant.* Berthier was a fit man to have executed the orders of this tyrant. It was deemed proper at Rome to set up the Tree of French Liberty. Berthier had caused those which had been planted immediately on his arrival to be pulled down, as fearing that it might endanger his success to avow too soon the intentions of the Directory. He chose, for the time of its being again planted, the moment in which the Pope, according to custom, was at the Sistine Chapel, celebrating his exaltation to the Papal Chair, and receiving the congratulations of the Cardinals. It was on the 15th of February 1798, while his Holiness was seated on his throne, that the Tree of Liberty was planted in the Capitol, and that the precept of Caligula might be attended to, a Calvinist, of the name of Haller, was sent to announce to the Pope, *surrounded by the whole Sacred College,* "that his reign was at an end."

The Sovereign Pontiff lifted up his eyes to Heaven, clasped his hands together, and resigned himself to his fate. As soon as the Pope had received this notice, his guards were dismissed, and their places supplied by a number of Frenchmen.

A short time afterwards the seals were fixed on the Museums and the Galleries; and whatever they contained was confiscated for the benefit of the *Great Nation*.

[I cannot help here digressing to observe, that this title, *Great Nation*, reminds me of the deposition of Raskiat, the companion of Cartouche, a man who had a thousand times braved death, and who had drank the blood of his victims. When this man was racked, he gave information against several of his comrades, and declared that their rendezvous was called the Senate, and that they denominated themselves the *Great Nation*.]

The *Great Nation*, then, the French Republick I mean, was not contented with these thefts. The Pope had a small library which he had collected himself, and which had for a long time been his chief amusement. This library the

French, notwithstanding their being in possession of that of the Vatican (the first in the world), seized. The Pope in vain protested, though with mildness, against this outrage. The books were sold to a bookseller in Rome for 12,000 crowns.

The French Commissaries entered his private cabinet, and forced him to assist them in their researches. They opened his bureau, his wardrobes, and drawers, they broke open his locks, and searched every where, but found nothing except linen and clothes. At length an urn caught their eyes, and they immediately seized it.

"What does this contain?" said one of the Commissaries to the Pope.

"Snuff."—They opened it, and found it filled. The Commissary took a pinch of it, "It is very good," said he, "carry it home for me," added he, turning to his valet, as he gave it into his possession.

"What," said the Pope, "do you deprive me of my snuff?"—"Yes," said the Commissary, "it is very good, I shall keep it myself."

After such an instance, I know not what I can add to illustrate their conduct. Nothing can be more odious, excepting the Proclamations which they issued, extolling their clemency, imitating in this Domitian, of whom Suetonius tells us, *quo contemptum abuteretur patientiâ hominum nunquam tristorem sententiam sine prefatione clementiæ pronuntiavit.*

The departure of the Pope was a measure resolved on: it was known that it was his chief wish to die at the feet of the tomb of the Apostles. He had often expressed this wish, but the favour was denied him. On the 18th February, at one in the afternoon, while he was at dinner, attended by a few servants, the Calvinist Haller entered the room with his hat on, drew a chair, and seated himself by the side of the Pope.

"I am come," said he, "to receive your treasures; you must surrender them to me immediately."

"I have already given them up," said the Pope, "to procure the Peace of Tolentino, and I have now nothing left."

"You have, however, two fine rings on your finger, which I must have."

The Pope pulled off one of them. "This," said he, "you may have; the other must pass to my successor."

"It shall not pass, by G—," said Haller; "you must give it me immediately, if you wish to prevent my using force."

The

The Pope surrendered it to him. It was the ring of the *Fisherman*, an article of little value, and which was considered as such, for on the following day it was returned to him.

When Haller had gotten possession of these rings, he perceived a small box on the table. He snatched it eagerly up. "Ah," said he, "this contains your diamonds."

"Open it," said the Pope.

The wretch opened it, and found it filled with sweetmeats, such as were commonly served to the Pope at his desert. He took it with him, however, and without having once pulled off his hat, arose and went away.

In the anti-chamber, he desired one of the Prelates who attended his Holiness, to go in and bid him prepare for his departure. "We want no more of him here, and at six o'clock to-morrow he must be on his journey."

The Prelate, alarmed, refused to obey. "Go," said he, "and tell him yourself." Haller returned to the room, and ordered him to prepare himself.

"I am 81 years of age," said the Pope, "and have, from the state of my health, been in hourly expectation, during the last two months, of death. I am at present but in a convalescent state; besides, I cannot quit my people nor my duty; I beg I may be permitted to die here."

"You shall die elsewhere," said Haller; "if you will not set off by fair means, you shall be compelled. Take your choice." Having said this, he left him.

The Pope remained behind with his servant, and for the first time shewed himself violently affected with grief and terror: he went into his closet, and returned in a quarter of an hour serene and calm. "God wills it so," said he, "let us prepare to meet what is destined for me." He then applied himself to the affairs of the Church during the forty-eight hours which he remained there before his departure.

The evening preceding his departure he spent in prayer. When he came down stairs to set off, he found at the foot of the staircase two detachments of dragoons surrounding a coach, and two commissaries appointed to conduct him to Sienna.

Although this journey took place early

in the morning, the wretch Haller kept harassing the Pope to expedite his departure. "Quick, quick," said he, "make haste." The unhappy old man, supported by some servants, with his eyes full of tears, could scarcely walk, yet was he pursued by Haller, who desired the attendants "to make him walk faster," till he got into the coach.

Thus was Pius the Sixth driven from his See. His guards had the inhumanity, as he was travelling, to point out to him the steeple of St. Peter's. This act of cruelty gave a new pang to the heart of the old man; he stretched forth his hands towards the sacred edifice, from which he was on the point of being separated for ever. His eyes were filled with tears; he was heard to sob, and the French enjoyed the happiness of having caused him the most severe affliction.

At the end of the first day it became necessary to stop to pass the night. Two officers were appointed to guard the Pope, and their beds were placed in the anti-chamber. There they brought in a prostitute, with whom they passed the night in the most riotous orgies.

Twenty witnesses can depose to the truth of this fact. But the Directory are not inclined to deny it; on the contrary, have they not had the meanness to suffer the *cane* stolen from the Sovereign Pontiff, to be presented to them as a trophy? — have not the Journals announced the arrival of this trophy at Paris; and is it not at this moment in the Hall of Assembly of the Directory, on the marble table between the windows looking into the court yard?

The Pope being carried to Sienna, and secluded from all persons, was yet considered an object of suspicion. He was conducted on the 26th May to the Chartreuse of Florence alone, and without being suffered to speak to any one. There, lost to the world, he expects, in patience, the period of his sufferings. The most general report, and it is an opinion universally entertained, is, that he is already poisoned. This is a crime which will not astonish us, when committed by Frenchmen. On the 16th of June 1792, they attempted the life of the Sovereign Pontiff; he had notice given him of the attempt, and the fact was established by proof, which the public shall some day, not far distant, receive.

Rome, June 4, 1798.

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IN the new Edition of Lord Orford's Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors (a very imperfect and erroneous Compilation, as I may probably at a future time demonstrate to you), mention is made of the following Dialogue by Lord Chesterfield as remaining still in Manuscript. A Copy of it has been several years in my possession; and therefore, as it may gratify some of your readers, I transmit it to you for publication. Lord Orford calls it "A Dialogue in Prose on his (Lord Chesterfield's) going to Court, 1762." See Lord Orford's Works, Vol. i. p. 538.

I am, &amp;c.

C.D.

## A DIALOGUE

BETWEEN

## A MINISTER AND A COURTIER, AT ST. JAMES'S.

**C.** MAY I take the liberty to ask your Lordship what place Lord Chesterfield has got?

**M.** None, that I know of.

**C.** Because I saw him just now kiss the Queen's hand.

**M.** I believe he had not done it before; I know that he has been in the country, and much out of order. I dare say, it is for no employment.

**C.** A pension then, perhaps.

**M.** I would not advise you to tell him your perhaps.

**C.** I beg pardon——a secret one, I suppose, then.

**M.** No, upon my word; neither a public nor a private one: if he had, I must necessarily have known that, at least. He raves at the very name of a pension; he calls it infamous corruption, and the scandalous wages of prostitution. He is very singular upon that subject, not to say absurd.

**C.** Absurd, my Lord!—Why, it is downright madness, and highly injurious to three parts in four of the peerage. I had been told that he was a man of parts.

**M.** Of a certain sort of parts—your lively-conversation parts; but of no solid judgment, as you see by this sample.

**C.** Aye, superficial, with a warm imagination, fit for Quixotism. Give me leave to ask your Lordship whether he has an overgrown estate?

**M.** By no means, neither of the first nor the second size; and much the worse for wearing, as well as my own.

**C.** Strange enthusiasms! I own I differ so much from his Lordship, that I think any mark of the favour of the Crown, be it ever so small, or ever so great, whether place or pension, for life,

or even during pleasure, is such an honour to a free born, independent British subject, that could I be fortunate enough to obtain any thing of that kind, I would have it engraved upon my tombstone, to illustrate my name and family. May I take this opportunity to remind your Lordship of ——?

**M.** My good friend, we will talk of your affair another time. I have not forgot you, upon my word; but I have been in such a hurry of business of late. — However, come to me to-morrow morning, at nine o'clock exactly. Pray be punctual, for you know I am remarkably so.

**C.** O yes, my Lord, every body knows that: I will not fail. But does your Lordship observe, that the King is now speaking very graciously to Lord Chesterfield? Might it not be proper that his Majesty should be humbly advised, not to countenance people of such odd, wrong headed notions? the example may be dangerous.

**M.** Between you and me, his Majesty has some Utopian notions of his own, too; some high-flown sentiments of honour, probity, and virtue, which there is no getting the better of at present; what time and experience may do, God knows. He will be indiscriminately gracious to all those who show him proper respect and duty; but what is worse (but, for God's sake, do not mention it), he has by no means the best opinion of those whom he pays the best.

**C.** This is indeed terrible;—but it is to be hoped this will wear off in time.—What I suggested, was only because I feared that the example, if not discountenanced, might prove contagious; and

if

if it should happen to spread, and grow fashionable, how will you ever flence a Patriot, buy off a Jacobite, or manage the two?

M. Hush, my dear friend; I know what you mean: you have spoken honestly and wisely. But, in the main, I cannot say that I am apprehensive that such heroic nonsense should ever prove epidemical, and prevail over nature and reason; for, in the course of my experience, I have always observed, that those who have nothing, desire something; those who have something, desire something more; and those who have a great deal, desire every thing.

C. I am convinced, my Lord, that the danger is not so great as I at first thought it. It was my zeal that caused my fear;—it will be with these few wrong-headed, whimsical fellows, as it is with a few romantic, fantastical women; who place their honour God knows where, and who ridiculously value themselves for not doing, the thing in the world which they have the greatest mind to do. One does not see that their folly is catching; on the contrary, to do the sex in general justice, nature still prevails, and they continue very sensible and practicable.

#### ON OMISSIONS.

THERE is no desire so prevalent, so ardent, or so insatiable, in the breast of a benevolent man, as that of contributing towards the general happiness (either in a moral or religious sense) of his fellow creatures; and according to the ability which enables him to pursue this best impulse of his nature, he becomes either the partial dispenser of blessings to the little spot of earth which is fortunate enough to possess him, or the universal benefactor to his species. Every inhabitant of every clime, from the burning plains of Africa to the frozen Pole, is recognised by *him* as a brother: the enlarged and liberal mind of *this* man considers the whole human race in this point of view; his philanthropy admits no narrow distinctions,—estimates not the civilization, the learning, the progress in arts and sciences, the complexion, nor even the value which such a people or nation bears in the general scale; but looks upon *man* as the object of his bounty, for whose advantage his five talents were entrusted to his care, with the intention that they should be multiplied to ten. Not solely for his own emolument, nor even for the satisfaction of obeying a beloved master, was this grand deposit made, but for the general benefit of mankind. Infinite wisdom ordained that our mutual wants and necessities should promote our happiness, by binding us all together in one bond of affection. The same beautiful principle governs the Howard of the village, or the universe; to do good is *his* aim: the benevolent breast which cherishes this emanation from Heaven, stranger to rivalry or envy, glows with transport and delight at being left behind in the

chace, exults in being transcendently excelled, and enjoys a triumph in being surpassed in this grand, this godlike design. The beauties of a mind *thus* constructed cannot receive embellishment from eloquence: the baser passions are excluded the pure soil; envy cannot approach it; and from what other competition is she excluded?

Perhaps no period ever yet arrived in which the efforts and energies of the philanthropist were deemed equally necessary for the advancement of happiness in the moral world, for the culture of virtue, and destruction of vice, as the present moment. This opinion is not peculiar to the few, but acknowledged and admitted to be just by many great and good men, who behold and lament the rapid strides which depravity takes in this eventful period of our history, and make no scruple to confess that our national misfortunes are the consequences of our crimes; and that, to avert the just vengeance of an offended Deity, we must turn without loss of time from our evil ways, reform our lives, and govern them by the standard of reason, which he bountifully gave us, when he enabled us to distinguish between good and evil. Powerful talents do not fall to the lot of every man; yet, like the village Howard, he may do good by discountenancing evil in the little circle around him: it is the union of innumerable drops of water, unvalued and unfelt when divided, which fertilizes the otherwise barren shores of the Nile; and to the endeavours of the *individual* to amend and correct his *own* ways, must we look for the growth and cultivation of general order, peace, and prosperity. To enforce this conviction

on the senses, to check and suppress whatever is inimical to the happiness of his fellow-creatures, becomes the absolute duty of a man who *thus* thinks, and every neglected hour must occasion him self-reproach. *His* mind must be formed of very different materials indeed from the true philanthropist, if he *can* acquit himself of a certain degree of culpability in remaining an unmoved spectator of Hydra-headed enormities, which no longer conceal themselves behind the veil of shame, but walk in open day.

“He who is not with us, is against us.”

It certainly requires some share of nice discrimination to trace the root of that prolific evil, which thrives and flourishes beyond all former precedent, which spreads itself into so many and intricate branches, poisoning, like the Upas tree, all who approach its very atmosphere; but yet I have little apprehension of being contradicted in an assertion (formed on much observation and mature deliberation) which I am about to make, and which is sanctioned by persons whose opinions have infinite weight with me. The cause of our present deficiencies in the moral world is the effect of wrong education: to this source do we trace all the unblushing catalogue of vices which our Courts of Justice daily record;—breaches of faith between friend and friend; dishonoured wives; and abandoned mothers, destitute of natural affection for their own offspring. Will any man hesitate in assenting to this truth? No; he acknowledges it and laments it; but does he take one step towards remedying the evil even in his own family? Does he adopt one measure to stem the torrent which overwhelms so many around him? No: “His daughters must be educated like other young women of rank. His sons must be men of the world.” I acknowledge they *ought* to be so, because religion, and a knowledge of all the relative duties of life, *ought* to be the *foundation* on which to rear accomplishments: added to religion, *they* render virtue more lovely, more attractive, more enchanting; but divested of *her*, they prove incalculable misfortune to seven women out of ten. The subject of accomplishments opens a very wide field for oblation: our misfortune is, that they are too universally sought for by young persons who would be better calculated to perform the duties of a middle rank in society, *without* them. But I leave the investigation of

this topic for a future paper, and point out in this present page the one thing necessary to reform our morals, and to restore our public and domestic happiness to its former standard.

Previous however to my doing so, I must confess that it appears improbable to me that a mother (even did fashionable life allow her leisure to attend to her child's instruction) should insfil into her daughters, *ideas* which were never inculcated in her own youthful mind by *her* parent. Church, it is true, was constantly attended; but the church door and the sacred pages were all quitted till the Sunday returned; and *she* pursues the same methods with her own children: very natural, for no amicable instructive discourse has *convinced* her of the importance of religion to her happiness, both here and hereafter. To excel in every female accomplishment was a laudable ambition, and frequently impressed upon her mind, as not only productive of much satisfaction to herself when seated at a distance from the metropolis, but absolutely necessary to secure a great alliance. Succeeding *herself* in this momentous pursuit, she exerts all her faculties to obtain at least an equal title for her dear girl. Every thing concurs to fulfil her most sanguine wishes: innocent and accomplished, this beautiful creature enters on the grand theatre of the world: united to a young man of rank and family, loving and beloved, she shines the constellation of the day: she passes a few short years of exquisite happiness, and a little train of cherubs surround her. Other attractions however charm *him* whose education has led him to imagine inclination ought to govern a man of the world in his pursuits, provided appearances are kept up in his general conduct. Scrupulously attentive when he is present, he ventures more securely to pursue whatever kind of chace he affects, confident that the purity of her mind will preserve her from suspicion which would injure her peace. He *yet* loves her; but the arts of a worthless woman attract him for the moment, or perhaps the charms of an innocent unsuspecting creature make an involuntary impression, which he condemns, but nevertheless pursues: “inclination ought alone to guide a man of the world.” It is true, his respectable father inculcated no such licentious doctrine: *he* gave him elevated notions of honour, of temperance, and justice, and enforced them by his own example; but

did he plant in his youthful heart the only invincible opposer of vice, *Religion*? Was the knowledge of the omnipresence of his Creator impressed on his infant mind? Was the desire of pleasing *him*, and the fear of offending, stamped on the ductile wax, and frequently enforced, as necessary to his happiness hereafter? Ah no, pitiable young Man! all the incumbent evils in *your* life have origin in your fond, your affectionate father's OMISSIONS.

Happy and devoid of suspicion, his young and lovely wife delights herself with her children, and is ever to be met with at home, unless her husband attends her abroad. Her house is open to all her husband's intimate friends, whether he is there or not, and the bold audacious Lothario becomes inspired with hope. Cautious and subtle, he at length utters an incoherent exclamation of regret, that any man can be insensible to the treasure he possesses! He leaves her to reflection, and seeks an opportunity to apologize for his phrenzy; which, if *suffered* or *endured* by his intended victim, secures his triumph over her peace at some future period. Unperceived by herself, she approves the respectful distance he assumes; feels sorrow to have caused uneasiness in the breast of any human being; and at last gives him place in her *thoughts*, which in time undermines her affection for her *husband*; *the dear and bosom friend of her seducer*. Ah, pitiable young Woman! 'tis true your fond parents painted the beauties of an unfulfilled reputation in warm and animated colours; bade you beware of the insidious betrayer; held up the purest examples of conjugal love and fidelity to your imitation, and strengthened the instructive lesson by their own example: but did *they* build that rock, that barrier within your mind, against which the arts of Satan shall not prevail? Did *they* inspire you with a hearty *desire of pleasing*, and a secret *dread of offending*, your Creator in your youthful heart, to oppose the torrent of passions and temptations, and repel their very entrance there? Did they implant a consciousness of his immediate presence at *all* times, and in *all* places, and render this conviction familiar to your thoughts, thereby arming you for combat with a corrupt world, and insuring you for conquest?—Ah no, pitiable, degraded, dis-

consolate mourner! *your* sorrows arise, *your* disgraces proceed; your banishment and divorce from your husband, *your* separation from your children, *your* exclusion from the respectable and worthy part of the community; 'all, all proceed from the *Omissions* of your fond and affectionate parents.

I have deliberately selected my *dramatis personæ* from that rank in society, where, if these *Omissions* are not more frequent than in others, they are at least more reprehensible. The misery which attaches to *every* individual in this *too common* family picture arises from the source I have assigned it. I have exempted all my characters from any natural bad propensities, in order to *show* how easily the best of mankind are led astray, unless the heart is properly fortified; and to prove the instability and weakness of *that* structure, however laboured in the execution, however polished and beautiful to the eye, whose foundation is *imperfectly* laid. Attend to the foundation, and that *secure*, the winds may whistle and the tempest roar, but the temple shall remain *uninjured*. Stamp conviction upon the mind, "that God is about our bed, about our path, and spiest out all our ways," and *temptation* to evil is destroyed; for conscience is so instantaneous in her reply to our references, so just in her decisions between right and wrong, that the very approach of evil *thought* is repulsed by the heart, and creates *revolt* as sudden as the collision of fire and water.

Peruaded that an individual private reform would not only be attended with advantages to ourselves but to society at large, and anxious to create proselytes to my opinion from the thoughtless and inconsiderate, and to render them more competent to fulfil the sacred duties imposed upon them, when they become answerable for the good or evil incumbent upon their offspring, I shall at times renew my endeavours to do that little good within my power. As the barometer ascertains the exact standard of heat and cold by the rise or fall of the quicksilver, so will the philanthropist be able to decide every month, whether the public course of exchange during the preceding four weeks has been in favour of religion, virtue, and morals, by the increasing demand for THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE. A. B.



## DROSSIANA.

NUMBER CVI.

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

—A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES!

HAMLET.

[Continued from Vol. XXXIII. Page 379.]

REV. JOHN WESLEY.

**M**ETHODISM, in the opinion of Dr. Johnson, has possessed this merit; it has often given those persons a sense of Religion who would have had none without it: it has made those souls possessors of joys eternal, which, without the "healing on its wings," would have been doomed to death and to destruction. One of the most successful and energetic fellow-labourers in this heavenly vineyard was the Rev. John Wesley; a man whose intelligence or activity in his calling one is at a loss which to admire most. He had observed that he lost too much time in sleep; and by this method of perseverance regained for his useful and honourable labours many hours that would otherwise have been destined to idleness and to oblivion. "If any one," says this extraordinary man, in his Sermon on Early-rising, "desires exactly to know what quantity of sleep his situation may require, let him recur to the experiment I made *sixty* years ago\*. I then waked every night about twelve or one, and lay awake for some time. I readily concluded that this arose from my laying in bed longer than nature required. To be satisfied, I procured an alarm, which waked me the next morning at seven, near an hour earlier than I rose before; yet I lay awake again at night. The second morning I rose at six; yet I lay awake again at night. The third morning I rose at five, but nevertheless I lay awake. The fourth morning I rose at four (as by the grace of God I have done ever since), and I lay awake no more; and I do not now lay awake

(taking the year round) a quarter of an hour in a month †."

RACINE.

"Boileau," said Racine, "is an excellent man, but he is a constant joker; he would much sooner lose his friend than his joke." Socrates, the divine Socrates himself, is supposed to have suffered death in consequence of having rallied his accuser Amytus too much and too often on his exercising the trade of a leather-seller. Amytus gave him warning, which Socrates did not attend to; he persisted in his joke, and lost his life. "*Diseur de bon mots* is a foolish character," said Pascal: "he is more conversant about the likenesses than the reality of things."

CARDINAL D'OSSAT

has the following maxims of State:

"A Prince, who quarrels with the laws, quarrels with his best friends.

"A Prince, that lifts up his own authority above that of the laws, conspires with his enemy to surprize his guards.

"A Prince, who says that he cannot do well unless he does every thing, teaches his people to say that they are slaves, unless they can do every thing that they please.

"Arbitrary power is like all hard substances, which in consequence of their hardness, are more likely to break.

"Power and liberty are like heat and humidity; when well mixed, they make every thing prosper; when alone, they destroy every thing.

\* Mr. Wesley, in general, went to bed at nine o'clock in the evening.

† The advice of Dr. Cullen to his watchful patients was, to rise as soon as ever they were fully awake, and do their usual business; and he thought that a little perseverance in this would produce sound and regular sleep. Many delicate persons troubled with head aches have found themselves relieved by following this method. The general standard of sleep in healthy persons is from five to seven hours, or at most eight hours, according to Cheyne. To procure sleep, Lord Bacon recommends to drink some ale going to bed; and an infusion or decoction of the ginseng root has been found useful. The great Hervey recommends jumping out of bed, and walking about the room for some time.

"Parties in a State, like pirates, hang out false colours: their pretext is the public good; their real object is to get all they can."

"A Prince must be in a constant state of confusion and uneasiness, if he does not suffer his reason to remain firm against his natural disposition and his habits."

"If Princes were but to consider how much they are in the power of their Ministers, they would be more circumspect in their choice of them."

"A wise Prince will support his Minister against the passions and prejudices of his subjects, but never against their real complaints."

"A man, who cannot manage his own affairs, should by no means have those of a great kingdom intrusted to him."

"A Prince may at last lose support with the two parties, that at length they may both join together against him."

"A People may pull down their King from his throne, and still remain a People; but a King whom his People desert is no longer a King."

"For a Prince to change his Ministers without changing measures, is to be like the dropical patient who changed his physician without altering his diet."

"The People will always look upon State remedies as evils in a State, when they do not see how they are prepared."

#### MR. FLOYER SYDENHAM.

Dr. Johnson, in his character of Allger, is said to have meant this great Greek scholar, Sydenham having often changed his religion and his profession.

He had been a Catholic: on his death-bed he desired to have a Presbyterian nurse; "and then," said he, "no Catholic Priest will approach me." The latter days of his life were embittered by great distress. A tavern-keeper, near Butcher-row, Temple Bar, furnished him with his victuals and drink, and at his death was very careless about being paid for them by Sydenham's friends, declaring that he thought it a great honour to have been able, by any efforts of his, to have supported and lengthened the life of so great a scholar as Mr. Sydenham.

#### AMELOT DE LA HOUSSAIE.

According to this celebrated political writer, the Venetians lost their dominions in the *Terra Firma* by the same irreso-

lution which has so lately lost them their whole empire: they did not take their party till the Powers inimical to them had made an irruption into their territory. "How miserable a policy it is," adds the writer, "to yield too much to a dangerous neighbour, and to exhibit any marks of fear, when, after all, a State can be but conquered; and it is surely more likely to get good terms for itself, if it meets its enemy sword in hand, than if it tamely lays down its arms before it!"

#### INIGO JONES.

"Charles the First," says Dr. Lister, "was a Prince of sound judgment in painting, sculpture, and architecture. He had a great esteem for the incomparable Inigo Jones, who was the first Englishman in this age who understood building. I heard Auzout say, when he had viewed the Banqueting House at Whitehall, that it was preferable to all the buildings on this side of the Alps; and I ought to believe him, he having studied Vitruvius for more than forty years together, mostly upon the place, and at Rome." He added too, that Inigo Jones had a true relish of what was noble in art.

#### MOLIERE

was seized with death as he was playing the *Malade Imaginaire*. He is reported to have said, on going off the stage, "I have indeed been playing the *Malade Imaginaire*, but I am at present really very ill." According to Dr. Lister, he once sent for Dr. M. who told him that he would come to him upon two conditions only (suspecting that he sent for him to make fun of him and of his profession); the first condition was, that he should answer such questions as Dr. M. put to him, and not converse with him upon other subjects; the other, that he should solemnly oblige himself to take such medicines as he prescribed for him. These conditions the wit refused, and Dr. M. did not visit him.

#### MADEMOISELLE DE SCUDERI.

"I went," says Dr. Lister, "when I was at Paris, to see this celebrated lady. It was, however, a perfect mortification to see the sad decays of nature in a woman of her wit. She was then 91 years of age. To hear her talk with her lips hanging

hanging about her toothless mouth, and not able to connect her words from flying abroad at random, put me in mind of the Sybil's uttering oracles. She shewed me," adds the Doctor, "the skeletons of two cameleons, which she had kept alive for four years. In winter she put them into cotton, and in the coldest weather she put them under a vessel of copper full of hot water. In her closet she shewed me an original of Madame de Maintenon, her old friend and acquaintance, which she affirmed to be very like her; and indeed she was then, in 1698, very beautiful."

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FATHER MALBRANCHE.

"I went to see Father Malbranche," says Dr. Lister, "of the Fathers of the Oratory, who live neatly together in a kind of community, without vows and without suite. He was handsomely lodged in a room well furnished. He is a tall, lean man, of a very ready wit and chearful conversation."

"The freedom and nature of this Order, that of the Fathers of the Oratory, puts me in mind," continues Lister, "of what I heard of a certain rich and learned man, M. Perot, a Gentleman of the Law, who put himself at length into Religion amongst these good Fathers; but first persuaded his cook to do so; for he was resolved not to quit his good soups and such dishes as he liked, whatever became of his penance and retirement."

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CHARLES THE SECOND,  
KING OF ENGLAND,

who was an excellent chemist, invented a medicine which went under the name of the King's Drops, or King Charles's Drops. The medicine was made by distilling the finest raw silk that could be procured. One pound of raw silk yielded a great quantity of volatile salt, "and in proportion," says Dr. Lister, "the finest spirit I ever tasted; and that which most recommends it is, that, when rectified, it yields a far more pleasant smell than that which comes from sal ammoniac or hartshorn."

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LOUIS XIV. KING OF FRANCE.

"When I was at Versailles," says Dr. Lister, "I was told of this Monarch, that he was the most affable Prince in the world, and never out of humour; of a pleasant and open conversation where

it pleased him, and that he never sent away any one discontented; the most bountiful master in the world; and that there was nothing of merit in any kind which he did not plentifully reward. I was told too," adds he, "that no nation had given the King or his Court that satisfaction which the English had done, being curious and inquisitive after all good things; that they did not, like other nations, carelessly run about, or hold up their heads and despise what they saw, and make a good judgment of what was commendable; and therefore the King took pleasure to have them shewed every thing."—*Lister's Tour to Paris in 1698.*

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BISHOP WARBURTON.

Bishop Hurd has promised to publish some Letters of this learned and acute Prelate. It were much to be wished that he would keep his promise, as Warburton was one of the best letter-writers that ever put pen to paper. His knowledge was various and extensive; he had great wit and great force of expression, and no reserve in communicating what his thoughts were at the time he wrote his letter. He wrote the following letter to that intelligent and intrepid defender of the rights of the mother country against the encroachments of the colonies, Sir Francis Bernard, Bart. Governor of Massachusetts Bay.

*Prior Park, July 10, 1768.*

DEAR SIR,

I WAS exceeding glad to hear of your health, and of your welfare, by your favour of last May the 13th.

I have done all in my power to serve Mr. Mather Byles, by recommending him warmly to the Bishop of London and the Society; and I think a man of whom you give so good a character ought to meet with all the encouragement we are able to give him.

You have got immortal honour in our House (the House of Peers) by your manly, prudent, and steady conduct amidst all the confusions both in the Old and in the New World. Whenever Government recovers its vigour, we think you cannot miss the reward of your important services.

I have the honour to be, dear Sir,

Your very affectionate,

And faithful humble servant,

W. GLOUCESTER.

DR.

DR. SMALL, OF BIRMINGHAM.

This acute Physician used to say, that women should be ashamed ever to confess that they had hysteric fits, as they in general arose from the indulgence of their irascible passions. The diseases called by Sauvages *Morositates*, he said, were best treated with a horsewhip.

DR. FRANKLIN

used to call white stockings for men "foolish stockings." Speaking one day of a friend of his, who had been a Manchester dealer, he said, "that he never in the course of his life had sold a piece of tapé narrower than his own mind."

## PROGER'S PAPERS.

[Concluded from Vol. XXXIII. Page 374.]

No. IX.

TO THE KING'S MOST EXCELLENT  
MAJESTIE,

**T**HE most humble supplication of Robert Montgomerie, late Major-Generall in your Majesties armie in Scotland and at Worcester,

SHEWETH,

That the Petitioner being, by your Majesties order, committed prisoner to your Castell of Stirling (the cause, after eleven or twelve weeks restraint, not being signified), the zeale and affectione to your Majesties service and soveraigne authoritie, no less in peace then in warre, grieving to be overclouded with jealousies and suspitions, doth att length presume

Humble to pray your Royall justice and goodnes to be putt unto the tryall (if any sinister informatione hath been made that may reflect upon the Petitioners loyaltie), not declining the severest of punishments, if culpable: but if free, to beg on bended knees the light of your Majesties Royall favour and countenance amongst other loyal subjects; nothing earthlie being to him so dear as the inward testimonie of the sinceritie of his aledgiance, nor any thing so grivous as the questioning of that integritie which hath been the proper desinge and ambition of all his indevors to commend as exemplarie (to the utmost of his power) to all good subjects.

And your Petitioner, as in deutie bound, shall ever pray.

No. X.

*Castell of Stirling,  
15 of 9ber, 1665.*

NOBLE SIR,

I HAVE not forgotten what you did for me att my last being att courte; and now againe I hear you have not yett

changed your good opinion of the candour of my loyaltie, however overclouded at this tyme, whereof I proffess, after thrie moneths impritement, nather friend nor foe hath given the reason. And I protest before the Almighty God, I know no more guilteneis to myself then when I was harzarding my lyfe for the King at Worcester. You have sometyme been wittnes of my endeavors in his Majesties service, nor doe I repent these badges of wounds, imprisements, losses, wanderings, and banishments; nather doe I repine that his Majesties bountifull giftes and pension hath not been made effectual. It shall be to me reward enouch if my loyaltie be vindicatt, which is the aime of the enclosed petition sent to my Lord Lauderdale, and seconded by his Majesties Commissioner the Earle of Rothes, with whom if you shall be pleased to joyne your kinde endeavors, it wil be the continuance of your antient favors, which have already purchased all the affection and power that can be expressed by

Noble Sir,  
Your most humble and ever  
oblidged servant,  
R. MONTGOMERIE.

*Indorsed,  
Major Gen. Montgomerie's letter,  
1665.*

No. XI.

CHARLES R.

OUR will and pleasure is, that you forthwith deliver unto Mrs. Frances Rich, or whom she shall appoint to receive the same, one bracelet of diamonds and rubyes, which was seized on as goods of Oliver Cromwell, we being satisfied that it properly belongs unto her; and for soe doing, this shall be your warrant. Given at our Court at Whitehall the

25th day of March, in the 13th yeere of our reigne.

By his Majesties comand,

EDW. NICHOLAS.

To our trusty and  
well-beloved Capitaine  
Riches —\*.

No. XII.

A TOUS ceux qui ces presentes verront Salut. Notre feal et bien ame le Sieur Edouard de Progers nostre domestique de notre chambre du lit estant employé par nostre commandement expres pour nos affaires particulieres. Nous prions tous Lieutenants Generaux Gouverneurs de Provinces et de Villes, Admiraux, Vice-Admiraux, Capitaines, Officiers, Gardes

de Ponts, Ports, Peages, et Passages, et tous autres a qui il appartiendra de laisser librement et seurement passer sejourner et repasser le dit Sieur de Progers soit par mer ou par terre avec ses Serviteurs chevaux armes hardes et bagage sans lui donner aucun empeschement; mais au contraire toute sorte d'aide faveur assistance et escorte dont il aura besoin. S'asseurants que nous leur en scauron tres bon gré et q nous leur rendrons la pareille en semblable occasion. Fait a nostre cour a Dumferling le 14me d'Aoult 1650, et le second an de nostre regne.

CHARLES R.

Par le commandement de sa Majeste,  
ROB. LONG.

(L. S.)

## THE WANDERER.

NO. IV.

Utor permisso, caudæque pilos ut equinæ  
Paulatim vello: et demo unum, demo et item unum,  
Dum cadat elusus ratione ruentis acervi,  
Qui redit in fastos, et virtutem estimat annis,  
Miraturque nihil, nisi quod Libitina sacrauit.

HOR.

Then by the rule that made the horse tail bare  
I pluck out year by year, as hair by hair,  
And melt down ancients like a heap of snow:  
While you, to measure merits, look in Stowe,  
And estimating Authors by the year,  
Bestow a garland only on a bier.

POPE.

ONE dismal evening in March last I sat by my fire side absorbed in meditation on my country's good, and had just hit upon a project for the payment of the National Debt, when, unluckily for the Nation and myself, I was interrupted by a violent knocking at my house door, which put all my patriotic schemes to flight, like the vision of Alnasçar in the fable. The door was no sooner opened than in rushed my friend Clement Atall, who, shaking me by the hand, exclaimed, "Wish me joy, my dear boy! wish me joy of my admission into the Honourable Society of Anti-quaries. I was elected last Thursday—*nem. con.* I assure you—likely to become an useful and valuable member—I fancy they will find me rather ornamental than useful; and as for valuable, of that you shall be a judge if you will accompany me to-night. There will be a great

meeting, for I understand we are to be treated with a built of the remotest antiquity; the learned are, as usual, divided in their opinions upon it; some take it to be Bacchus, others Minerva, and others again Medusa: so come along, for I will take no denial." A denial I had no inclination to give, so out we sallied, and during our walk to Somerset House, the reader may not be displeased to hear some account of the character of my associate.

Clement Atall is the son of a lawyer of eminence, who spared no pains in his education, and at his return from the University, suffered the youth to enter rather too freely into the pleasures of the metropolis. At his father's death, young Clement found himself possessed of a good stock of literature, a large portion of good nature oddly united with an irresistible propensity to ridicule. An un-

bounded

\* A word illegible.



bounded hilarity of disposition, and about six hundred pounds a year. He now gave over all thoughts of distinguishing himself at the bar, which required more dry application than he felt inclined to bestow; where he found a few dauntless labourers engrossed almost the whole business of the Courts; and where a brazen countenance, a head of iron, and a heart of ice, if not the only requisites of eminence, are at least among the most prominent. Since that period he has led a life which accords exactly with his own wishes. He is of opinion that the world is chiefly peopled with fools, and that real knaves are not so numerous as many people imagine; that character being frequently assumed by men, who adopt it in order to shelter their follies from discovery: in short, he considers life as a jest which he is determined to enjoy as long as he can. His unbounded propensity to ridicule has made Clement many enemies; but, like Yorick, he is determined to persist, notwithstanding the repeated admonitions which I, like another Eugenius, have not failed to bestow upon him. The company of Atall is at times extremely exhilarating, as he can, with the flexibility of a Proteus, adapt himself to the humour of any man whose character he esteems, or whose follies he feels inclined to burlesque: such are his powers, that I have frequently, upon after-consideration, felt indignant at the pleasure with which I have joined in the laugh against honest simplicity, or unsuspecting benevolence. The friends of Clement are of opinion that the world will at last be too hard for him: in vain he pleads that any man may take the same liberty with him: few men are equally skilled in the science of ridicule; they will therefore have recourse to some mode of revenge more adapted to their own talents, and at the same time more dark and effectual.

When we had ascended the stair-case, he addressed me with a mock gravity in the following manner: "Mr. Wanderer, I have introduced you to this honourable Society, partly that their science, liberality, novelty of invention, and utility of research, might be properly understood, and partly because they fall under your more immediate notice, as being strongly addicted to wander, more especially at the full of the Moon. This I know," continued he, "will elevate them considerably in your estimation. The Moon was worshipped by the ancient Greeks as well as the modern Hindoos; and is

said to have cast Endymion into a deep sleep that she might embrace him: you will probably see her bestow the same favour upon several more Endymions before our entertainment is over."

Upon entering the anti-room, Clement preserved his assumed gravity in an admirable manner; accosted several of the members with ceremonious respect, digressed with great parade of learning upon one Antiquarian's amber-headed cane, complimented another with oriental dignity upon the *Zerugo* of his snuff-box, and in short seemed to be looked upon with high respect as one "well versed in the history and antiquities of this kingdom." When he had gone through the ceremony of bows and smiles with all the importance of a prime minister, he took me by the hand, and retiring into a corner of the room, whispered in my ear, "The tedious effort is over, but it is a necessary evil; gravity is as necessary to an Antiquarian as to a Physician; without it, the one would lose his auditors, and the other his patients. At present there is no necessity to continue the farce; we are not likely to be observed, and I am now plain Clement Atall at your service." "But (said I), having brought me into the vestibule of the Temple, it is proper that you should acquaint me, as far as you are able, with the characters of the pilgrims who come to worship in it." "That (replied Atall) is my intention; I will therefore personify the *Diable Boiteaux* of *Le Sage*, and you shall be *Signor Don Cleofas*. I cannot promise you to unroof *Somerſet Houſe*, but I will endeavour figuratively to unroof the upper stories of many ingenious Gentlemen who will enter it to-night. In the first place observe that man with the cropt black hair; that is *Charles Level*, the writer of *Republican sonnets*: he used to be a very constant attendant, till I expressed my astonishment that he who adored every thing new in politics should pretend to continue an Antiquarian. The hint startled him, and for the sake of consistency he determined either to quit his Republicanism or his Antiquities: the learned world await the decision in trembling anxiety. Step a little this way; if he sees me he will ask me to subscribe to his new poems; nay, perhaps he may insist upon my reading them, and that would be worse than the other. Next to him sits *Crambo the punster*, who seems to think that a man, like a jackdaw, talks best from having

his tongue split. Words are his province; he has nothing to do with ideas; and so indefatigable is he in his favourite pursuit, that he has at last become a *vox et preterea nihil*—an oracle out of tune—a senseless echo—a shadow of a shade—and though last not least, an Antiquarian.

“ You will now (continued Clement) cast your eyes towards that tall thin man, whose look betokens impatience and fatigue, and whose whole appearance brings to your imagination the resurrection of Lazarus. He is a manufacturer of silk in the city, and might at one time have realized a handsome fortune, had he not been suddenly seized with a *Cacœthes Antiquitatis*, to the great detriment of himself, and the grievous annoyance of a wife and four small children. He will frequently take a three-legged stool (with the Greek word *Τρίπους* carved upon it) into a distant part of the country, and in the depth of winter seat himself in the snow before some ancient castle, which he will pourtray upon paper with more real devotion than ever warmed the breast of a saint kneeling at Becket’s tomb. I am sorry to add, that his business by no means keeps pace with his love of antiquities; but that is a trifling consideration to a real lover of *virtù*. His wife frequently represents to him, with tears in her eyes, the ruinous state of his finances, and tells him that his silks are rotting in his warehouse; but he feels a pleasure at this intimation, as his silks thus tattered bear some resemblance to the banners in Westminster Abbey. Do you not observe with what eagerness he hands to the President his book, containing ‘Select Views of Ancient Castles,’ which he has lately published? Poor Man! he certainly thinks himself equal to Virgil reading his works to Augustus.

“ The man in brown, who holds a paper close to his eyes from a pretended defect of sight, not six months ago gave into all the modish dissipations of the town; but finding his fortune totally exhausted, was obliged to look around him for some method of repairing it. In this emergency, he cast the eyes of affection on fifty thousand pounds, which was occupied by a widow lady of great discretion, impressed with such a prodigious love of Antiquity, that she will not suffer a man of modern manners to come near her. The Gentleman we are now noticing was not to be discouraged by this resolution; but, in order to qualify himself for her society, resolved en-

tirely to new model his manners and appearance: for which purpose he discarded his fashionable apparel, and purchased a snuff-coloured suit with all the necessary appendages. He is at present an object of ridicule to all his acquaintance, between his modern manners which he cannot shake off, and his ancient manners which he is equally unable to assume; and, to add to his other misfortunes, he will be disappointed in the object of his research, as I have been informed from very good authority, that the lady in question was this morning married to Major O’Crocodile, who, in addition to a superiority in point of years, has just returned from Egypt, fraught with Eastern learning, and laden with mummies, as precious as the frankincense with which they are embalmed.”—  
“ I beg your pardon (said I) for interrupting you, but

Who is he in corner close y-pent

Of sober face, with learned dust besprent?

Right well mine eyes arede the myfter wight

On parchment scraps y-fed and wormius hight.”

“ O then (said Atall laughing), you know him, and a singular character he is among a collection of singularities. His greatest delight consists in raking together odd volumes of scarce books, not considering that few books are scarce which are worth preserving. Incomparable blockhead! I can scarce refrain from addressing him to his face in the words of the poet you have just quoted,

To future ages may thy dulness last,  
As thou preserv’st the dulness of the past.”

“ In truth (replied I) your opinion coincides with mine, and I cannot help expressing my surprize, that so many ingenious Gentlemen of this Society should exhaust their fortune, time, and talents, in searching for books which have nothing but age and dulness to recommend them; age for which they are indebted to accident, and dulness for which they are indebted to themselves. How just and how impressive is the opinion of Cicero: ‘ I am (says that accomplished Orator) one of those who admire the ancients; but I do not suffer their antiquity to atone for their dulness, nor am I of opinion that nature is so tired and exhausted, as to produce nothing worthy of commendation in modern times.’

times.' The book which possesses real merit must in time find its proper level; editions will multiply fast, and that extensive circulation which the Antiquarian laments, the man of true science and benevolence contemplates with delight. How many writers of the present day, Novel-spinners, Sonnetteers, Demagogues, and Botanists, are fated in a very few years to sink into oblivion; and when time shall throw his dark mantle over their voluminous labours, will find, alas! nobody but the pale Antiquarian to commemorate their existence."

Atall was about to second my remarks, when looking around him he exclaimed, "Hush! Did I not tell you that the chaste Cynthia would extend her soporific influence over many a happy Eudymion ere long? Do you not observe with what punctuality and good-breeding each man returns his neighbour's bow?"

Now to this side, now to that they nod,  
As verse or prose infuse the drowsy  
God."

"The lucubrations of the present night seem to be of a very profound nature (rejoined I); for I perceive at least half the room paying their adorations to the goddess; and, among the rest, 'ev'n Palinurus nodding at the helm;' it is high time that they should be awakened from the fervour of their devotions."

The words were scarce out of my mouth, when the President slowly arose from his chair, and taking a triangular hat from his head, declared that the meeting was dissolved. We were accordingly preparing to depart, when our attention was attracted by a confused murmur of dissentient voices at the upper end of the table. The occasion it seems was as follows: The subject had been what my friend Clement had declared, namely, a laborious dissertation on an antique head of brass, accompanied with the opinions of several learned men as to the hero or heroine whom it was meant to represent. In defiance of the sentiments of several profound critics, one Doctor Vetus seemed to think, that from certain protuberances around the brows, it could be no other than Bacchus, crowned with vine-leaves. This opinion Clement, with a gravity suitable to the occasion, ventured to combat: he allowed the fact of the protuberances, but denied the inference *in toto*; hinting withal, that it seemed to be the head of Mars; the swellings in question were the consequence of blows received in some

drunken battle; and that though he could not agree with the learned Doctor in his opinion of *Vine-leaves*, yet they certainly might be occasioned by the *juice of the Vine*. "Excellent, (cried Crambo)! Whatever the bust may be, every one must acknowledge that your explanation is very epigrammatic—quite *Marial*, I assure you." Puffers, barristers, and old women, are never satisfied unless they have the last word; this my friend Atall knew, and therefore made no reply, but seizing me by the arm, asked me if I was ready to depart. We walked down stairs together, and upon repeating my wonder that he who used to be "the joy of the play-house and life of the park," could find any pleasure in associating with such a race of living mummies, he replied with a loud laugh, "You are not the only man whom my conversion, or rather perversion, has surprized. I have been paragraphed in the newspapers, and ridiculed on the stage. One Gentleman has exhibited me in caricature, and another has favoured me with an imitation of Horace, which I thought had merit enough to save it from the flames. It seems to be the production of some man of classical taste. I believe I have it about me—Yes, here it is."

I shall make no apology to my readers for laying it before them; though, from several circumstances, I suspect that this "man of classical taste" is no other than the ingenious Mr. Clement Atall himself.

### IMITATION OF HORACE.

Book I. Ode 29.

"ICCI, BEATIS, &c."

I.

WHO shall the wond'rous tale express?

Clement is dubb'd an F. A. S.

O Muse, ne'er cease from grieving!

Once he was joyous, young, and gay,

Now, Mummy-like, in grim array

Entomb'd among the living.

II.

O youth! thy mighty toils explain;

Say, hast thou plough'd the Euxine main

To steal the golden fleece;

Hung with delight o'er Edward's tomb,

Purloined some seal from ancient Rome,

Or bust from ancient Greece?

III.

See! faithful to th' important trust,

Clement besprent with learned dust,

Folios his rest disturbing;

No modern trifles intervene,

Pamphlet, Review, or Magazine,

Save only—Mr. Urban.

Who



## IV.

Who says that miracles are fled ?  
 France may the paths of virtue tread,  
 And smooth each sanguine feature ;  
 Horne Tooke submit to mood and tense,  
 G—dw—n the Sage write common sense,  
 Or D—rw—n common nature ;

## V.

Since you all modish pleasures quit,  
 Once grac'd with elegance and wit,  
 Now thrown behind the curtain ;  
 Terence prefer to Fretful's pen,  
 To modern Playwrights, ancient Ben,  
 To Laura, Gammer Gurton.

## OBSERVATIONS

ON

## A PASSAGE IN LORD KAME'S "ELEMENTS OF CRITICISM."

BY WILLIAM HENRY WINTER.

IT is an evident truth, which none but the ignorant will deny, that opinions however wild or erroneous, or speculations however absurd and dangerous, if advanced by men who have obtained the popular esteem, will procure numerous partisans and clamorous defenders: he therefore who endeavours to oppose the torrent, or resist the multitude, must not always felicitate himself with hopes of conquest, but should prepare his mind for the possibility of defeat. The contingency of obtaining an ovation, or a triumph, will not frighten the true patriot from exertion on behalf of his country; nor will the unequal chance of being able to raise attention, deter an advocate for truth from exposing error, or endeavouring to refute the speculations of the visionary. Let the worst happen, I shall not despair, "*the race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong*:" if I fail, others have been unsuccessful before me; if I succeed, I may applaud myself for having employed my time in the cause of truth.

Lord Kame, in his celebrated "*Elements of Criticism*," Vol. ii. Chap. 24, which treats of the science of Architecture, has the following passage: "A heathen temple has a double destination. It is considered chiefly as a house dedicated to some divinity; and in that respect it ought to be grand, elevated, and magnificent: it is considered also as a *place of worship*; and in that respect it ought to be somewhat *dark* or *gloomy*, because *dimness* produces that tone of mind which is suited to *humility* and *devotion*."

As the above propositions seem to have a general application, I shall take the liberty of offering a few dissentient opinions, as they relate to the Christian religion, which in my opinion is not founded on a system of gloominess or

terror; but is calculated to infuse into our minds serenity and cheerfulness: instead of dimming and clouding the vivise faculties of our souls, it possesses the opposite quality of enlarging our views in relation to the *dark* affairs of this life; and presents to us a luminous prospect of that happy state, for the righteous and the good, in the life hereafter.

Admitting the principles of this great writer, as advanced antecedently to the chapter whence the above is extracted, which are that objects of vision create within our minds emotions correspondent to their appearance, I think the hypothesis (for such it is) of his Lordship will appear founded in premature opinion and hasty conclusion.

When we behold a venerable Gothic ruin tottering by the hand of time, whose majestic spires once aspired to the clouds, but now is crumbled to the dust; whose internal structure, formerly excited admiration and wonder, but now is battered and defaced by time's rude assaults; where the bat fixes her residence, and pestiferous animals claim an asylum; the "*tone of mind*," which such a scene raises, is melancholy and discordant: we retire from contemplating it, absorbed in that *dimness* which his Lordship assures us produces humility and devotion: the dark side of human life crowds upon our view, which ill befits us for serious examination: the avenues to ratiocination, and deliberate enquiry, are obstructed by frightful dæmons, created by our own superstitious fancies and unpleasant reflections.

Let us hasten our steps from such a scene to a more "*goodly prospect*," where we are surrounded by diversified nature; on the boughs of overhanging trees the feathered choir enchant us with their delectable warblings: still let us proceed; an aperture discloses to our views a

murmuring cascade, grazing flocks, and lowing herds; our mind undergoes a delightful transition from gloom and terror to equability and cheerfulness; we soon become calm and unruffled within ourselves, and are ready to bestow a smile of benignity upon all mankind. The works of our Maker we survey with tranquillity and peace; and personify the Deity as a mild, bounteous, and beneficent father; not as a "dark or gloomy" tyrant; we figure him as smiling at the happiness which he has poured down upon his creatures; not as delighted with beholding them absorbed in "dark or gloomy" misery: when we are warmed with the spirit of philanthropy for the creature, are we rightly qualified for the adoration and worship of the Creator.

This surely is the time for religious exercise: on the one hand we do not incline to that gloominess of temper, so well adapted to the midnight assassin; on the other, we have no disposition to be abstracted from our reflections by childish amusements, or unmeaning frivolity: we maintain a medium between sadness and airiness of disposition, which gives energy to the faculties of our mind, and wonderfully assists us to disentangle tolerated ignorance and legitimated error.

But this clear sightedness ill accords with his Lordship's further wild opinion, which is, that when we are before our Maker, *contemplating what he has been pleased to reveal to us*, we must be surrounded with *dimness*. Our reasoning powers are by magical influence to retire to some dark recess, there to be silent and quiet spectators of opinions poured into the mind, which, if not examinable by reason, are fallacious and dangerous: we are thus taught to admire what we cannot comprehend, to worship the molten calf of superstition, to fall down before the Dagon created by men's hands, or pay an implicit reverence to the alcoran of Mahomet, or the absurdities of any other impostor.

There are sublime truths in the Christian religion which reason, antecedent to revelation, could not discover; but, when pointed out to us by the finger of God, are in perfect accordance with reason: this no honest man would doubt for a moment, or rational man disbelieve.

Opinions analogous to these which have dropped from his Lordship's pen, seem well calculated to perpetuate the errors of Monkish superstition. If he were a Christian, I am disposed to believe that his notions of Christianity, the

principles of which are clear and reducible to the commonest understandings, militate against that sublime system which mankind, through the divine oracles, are so repeatedly called upon to scrutinize and examine.

Those churches, built some centuries back, when "dimness" and error ruled with the sway of despotism, and overshadowed the land, are certainly raised after that model for which his Lordship is an advocate. On our first entrance into these superstitious structures we are seized with an unusual terror and panic: as we advance, it is further augmented by our sight being obstructed by Hell opening his horrid jaws, or Death's heads by way of ornament "on either side," to the right or the left; but let it be remembered that these were tricks and contrivances of men who subsisted by plundering the poor, the superstitious, and *the fought*; who hurled, by pious anathemas, damnation and hell torments at the heads of those who dared to resist their unjust speculations and frequent exactions, or who had the impious presumption and temerity to dispute the abominable tenet, that "ignorance is the mother of devotion." In these dark and gloomy recesses the "hocus pocus" of priestcraft was played off undiscovered, and to advantage. Did I imagine myself of sufficient consequence to give advice to the architects of my country, it would be very different from what Lord Kame would have given them, had it been required of him. I would humbly recommend to their consideration, when they were about to construct a place of religious worship, to take sedulous care that its internal construction should be so disposed, that on our entering it a mild and placid serenity should absorb our souls; and not that gloom and terrific dejection, which we feel on entering a sepulchre or mausoleum.

Of this I am thoroughly convinced, that there are thousands at this day, who have lived a dissolute, abandoned, and irreligious life, who, when the moment of reflection has come upon them in their career, have had returns of a better principle; but they have been terrified at the thought of religious exercise, from the gloominess and terror which generally is ascribed to religion.

Whoever has attended the pulpit of methodistical rânters, and paid attention to the harangues of fanaticism, will readily agree with me, that in their unchristian conventicles the Deity is described

scribed as a harsh, crabbed, and inexorable tyrant, who feels delight in the unhappiness of his creatures, and smiles at their misery in this life, and in the life to come: that divine system of ethics, the Christian religion, is pourtrayed as a harsh and crabbed philosophy: the credulous are frightened to believe it from the fear of punishment; the dissolute and wicked retire, mocking a system which, if explained to them by men of *integrity* and *common sense*, would excite their love and obtain their reverence.

Our Saviour, whose lips never uttered other language than that of mildness, has somewhere said, "Come unto me all ye who are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." *This* invitation is not accompanied with the threat of eternal damnation in case of non-compliance; he invited men to love his doctrines, from their own intrinsic excellence, and not from the fear of punishment merited for disobedience.

The punishment annexed to the infraction of the laws of civil institutions do not remotely operate to influence good men in strictly observing them; they walk in the path of rectitude and virtue, because it is right they should: the sword of terror is suspended to influence the conduct of the flagitious and abandoned only. This is *human policy*; perhaps it is a justifiable pious fraud in the matter of religion to pursue the same means: I much doubt it.

Much might be advanced that I have omitted—I have endeavoured to point at a few truths—Like the immortal Montesquieu, I have written with the view to make people think; which, if they do, I shall console myself that the opinion of Lord Kame, "that places of religious worship ought to be somewhat *dark* or *gloomy*, because *dimness* produces that tone of mind which is suited to humility and devotion," will meet with a deserved refutation.

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MEMOIRS

OF

DR. THOMAS BLACKLOCK,

(PREFIXED TO HIS POEMS PUBLISHED IN SCOTLAND).

THE life of Dr. Thomas Blacklock may, I think, assert a claim to notice beyond that of most authors, to whose story the public attention has been called by the publication of their works. He who reads his Poems with that interest which their intrinsic merit deserves, will feel that interest very much increased, when he shall be told the various difficulties which their author overcame in their production; the obstacles which nature and fortune had placed in his way to the possession of those ideas which his mind acquired, to the communication of those which his poetry unfolds.

He was born in the year 1721, at Annan, in the county of Dumfries, in Scotland. His parents were natives of the bordering English county of Cumberland. His father was by trade a bricklayer; his mother the daughter of a considerable dealer in cattle, both respectable in their characters; and it would appear, possessed of a considerable degree of knowledge and urbanity; which in a country where education was cheap, and property a good deal subdivided, was often the case with persons of their station.

Before he was six months old he lost his eye sight in the small pox. This rendered him incapable of any of those mechanical trades to which his father might naturally have been inclined to breed him, and his circumstances prevented his aspiring to the higher professions. The good man therefore kept his son in his house, and, with the assistance of some of his friends, fostered that inclination which the boy early showed for books, by reading to amuse him, first, the simple sort of publications which are commonly put into the hands of children, and then several of our best authors, such as Milton, Spencer, Prior, Pope, and Addison. His companions, whom his early gentleness and kindness of disposition, as well as their compassion for his misfortune, strongly attached to him, were very assiduous in their good offices, in reading to instruct and amuse him. By their assistance he acquired some knowledge of the Latin tongue, but he never was at a grammar school till at a more advanced period of life. Poetry was even then his favourite reading; and he found an enthusiastic delight in the works of the best English poets, and in those

those of his countryman, Allan Ramsay. Even at an age so early as twelve he began to write poems, one of which is preserved, and is not, perhaps, inferior to any of the premature compositions of boys assisted by the best education, which are only recalled into notice by the future fame of their authors.

He had attained the age of nineteen, when his father was killed by the accidental fall of a malt kiln belonging to his son-in-law. This loss, heavy to any one at that early age, would have been, however, to a young man possessing the ordinary means of support, and the ordinary advantages of education, comparatively light; but to him, thus suddenly deprived of that support on which his youth had leaned, destitute almost of any resource which industry affords to those who have the blessings of sight, with a body feeble and delicate from nature, and a mind congenially susceptible, it was not surprising that this blow was doubly severe, and threw on his spirits that despondent gloom to which he then gave way in the following pathetic lines, and which sometimes overclouded them in the subsequent period of his life :

“ Dejected prospect ! soon the hapless hour  
 “ May come !—perhaps this moment it im-  
 pends,  
 “ Which drives me forth to penury and cold,  
 “ Naked and beat by all the storms of  
 Heav’n,  
 “ Friendless and guideless to explore my  
 way;  
 “ Till, on cold earth, this poor unshelter’d  
 head  
 “ Reclining, vainly from the ruthless blast  
 “ Respite I beg, and in the shock expire.”

Though dependent, however, he was not destitute of friends; and Heaven rewarded the pious confidence, which, a few lines after, he expresses in its care, by providing for him protectors and patrons, by whose assistance he obtained advantages, which, had his father lived, might perhaps never have opened to him.

He lived with his mother for about a year after his father’s death, and began to be distinguished as a young man of uncommon parts and genius. These were at that time unassisted by learning; the circumstances of his family affording him no better education than the smattering of Latin which his companions had taught him, and the perusal and recollection of the few English authors which they or his father, in the intervals

of his professional labours, had read to him. Poetry, however, though it attains its highest perfection in a cultivated soil, grows perhaps as luxuriantly in a wild one. To poetry, as we have before mentioned, he was devoted from his earliest days; and about this time several of his poetical productions began to be handed about, which considerably enlarged the circle of his friends and acquaintance. Some of his compositions being shewn to Dr. Stevenion, an eminent physician of Edinburgh, who was accidentally at Dumfries on a professional visit, that Gentleman formed the benevolent design of carrying him to the Scotch metropolis, and giving to his natural endowments the assistance of a classical education. He came to Edinburgh in the year 1741, and was enrolled a student of divinity in the university there, though at that time without any particular view of entering into the church. In that university he continued his studies under the patronage of Dr. Stevenson till the year 1745, and in the following year a volume of his Poems in 8vo. was first published. During the national disturbances, which prevailed during those years, he returned to Dumfries, where he resided with Mr. M<sup>r</sup> Murdo, a gentleman who had married his sister, in whose house he was not only treated with all the kindness and affection of a brother, but had an opportunity, from the society which it afforded, of considerably increasing the store of his ideas. After the close of the rebellion, and the complete restoration of the peace of the country, he returned again to the metropolis, and pursued his studies for six years longer. During this last residence in Edinburgh, among other literary acquaintance, he obtained that of the celebrated David Hume, who, with all that humanity and benevolence for which he was distinguished, attached himself warmly to Mr. Blacklock’s interests, and was afterwards particularly useful to him in the publication of the 4to. edition of his Poems, which came out by subscription in London in the year 1756. Previously to this, a second edition in 8vo. had been published at Edinburgh in 1754. To the 4to. edition, Mr. Spence, Professor of Poetry at Oxford, who had conceived a great regard for the author, prefixed a very elaborate and ingenious account of his life, character, and writings; an account which would have rendered the present imperfect sketch equally unnecessary and assuming,

had it not been written at a period so early as to include only the opening events of a life for which it is meant to claim the future notice and favour of the public.

In the course of his education at Edinburgh he acquired a proficiency in the learned languages, and became more a master of the French tongue than was common there, from the social intercourse to which he had the good fortune to be admitted in the house of Provost Alexander, who married a native of France. At the university he attained a knowledge of the various branches of philosophy and theology, to which his course of study naturally led, and acquired at the same time a considerable fund of learning and information in those various departments of science and *belles lettres*, from which his want of sight did not absolutely preclude him.

In 1757 he began a course of study, with a view to give lectures in oratory to young gentlemen intended for the bar or the pulpit. On this occasion he wrote to Mr. Hume, informed him of his plan, and requested his assistance in the prosecution of it. But Mr. Hume doubting the probability of its success, he abandoned the project; and then, for the first time, adopted the decided intention of going into the church of Scotland. After applying closely for a considerable time to the study of theology, he passed the usual trials in the presbytery of Dumfries, and was by that presbytery licenced to preach the gospel in the year 1759. As a preacher he obtained high reputation, and was fond of composing sermons, of which he has left some volumes in manuscript, as also a Treatise on Morals, both of which it is in contemplation with his friends to publish.

The tenor of his occupations, as well as the bent of his mind and dispositions, during this period of his life, will appear in the following plain and unadorned account, contained in a letter from a gentleman who was then his most intimate and constant companion, the Rev. Mr. Jameſon, formerly Minister of the Episcopal Chapel at Dumfries, afterwards of the English Congregation at Dantzic, and who now resides at Newcastle upon Tyne.

“ His manner of life (says that Gentleman) was so uniform, that the history of it during one day, or one week, is the history of it during the seven years that our personal intercourse lasted. Reading, music, walking, conversing, and disputing on various topics in theology, ethics, &c. employed almost every hour of our time. It was pleasant to hear him engaged in a dispute, for no man could keep his temper better than he always did on such occasions. I have known him frequently very warmly engaged for hours together, but never could observe one angry word to fall from him. Whatever his antagonist might say, he always kept his temper. *‘Semper paratus et resellere sine pertinacia, et reselli sine iracundia.’* He was, however, extremely sensible to what he thought ill usage, and equally so whether it regarded himself or his friends. But his resentment was always confined to a few satirical verses, which were generally burnt soon after.

“ The late Mr. Spence (the Editor of the 4th Edition of his Poems) frequently urged him to write a tragedy; and assured him that he had interest enough with Mr. Garrick to get it acted. Various subjects were proposed to him, several of which he approved of, yet he never could be prevailed on to begin any thing of that kind\*. It may seem remarkable, but, as far as I know, it was invariably the case, that he never could think or write on any subject proposed to him by another.

“ I have frequently admired with what readiness and rapidity he could sometimes make verses. I have known him dictate from thirty to forty verses, and by no means bad ones, as fast as I could write them; but the moment he was at a loss for a rhyme or a verse to his liking, he stopt altogether, and could very seldom be induced to finish what he had begun with so much ardour.”

This account sufficiently marks that eager sensibility, chastened at the same time with uncommon gentleness of temper, which characterised Dr. Blacklock, and which indeed it was impossible to be at all in his company without perceiving. In the science of mind, that is that division of it which perhaps one would peculiarly appropriate to poetry, at least

\* Mr. Jameſon was probably ignorant of the circumstance of his writing, at a subsequent period, a tragedy; but upon what subject, his relation, from whom I received the intelligence, cannot recollect. The manuscript was put into the hands of the late Mr. Croſbie, then an eminent advocate at the bar of Scotland, but has never since been recovered.

to all those lighter species which rather depend on quickness of feeling, and the ready conception of pleasing images, than on the happy arrangement of parts, or the skilful construction of a whole, which are essential to the higher departments of the poetical art. The first kind of talent is like those warm and light soils which produce their annual crops in such abundance; the last, like that deeper and firmer mold on which the roots of eternal forests are fixed. Of the first, we have seen many happy instances in that sex which is supposed less capable of study or thought; from the last is drawn that masculine sublimity of genius which could build an *Iliad* or a *Paradise Lost*.

All those who ever acted as his amanuensis, agree in this rapidity and ardour of composition which Mr. Jameson ascribes to him in the account I have copied above. He never could dictate till he stood up; and as his blindness made walking about without assistance inconvenient and dangerous to him, he fell insensibly into a vibratory sort of motion of his body, as he warmed with his subject, and was pleased with the conceptions of his mind. This motion at last became habitual to him, and though he could sometimes refrain it when on ceremony, or in any public appearance, such as preaching, he felt a certain uneasiness from the effort, and always returned to it when he could indulge it without impropriety. This is the appearance which he describes in the ludicrous picture he has drawn of himself\*. Of this portrait the outlines are true, though the general effect is overcharged. His features were hurt by the disease which deprived him of sight; yet even with those disadvantages, there was a certain placid expression in his physiognomy which marked the benevolence of his mind, and was extremely calculated to procure him attachment and regard.

In 1762 he married Miss Sarah Johnston, daughter of Mr. Joseph Johnston, surgeon in Dumfries, a man of eminence in his profession, and of a character highly respected; a connection which formed the great solace and blessing of his future life, and gave him, with all the tenderness of a wife, all the zealous care of a guardian and a friend. This event took place a few days before his being ordained Minister of the town and parish of Kirkcudbright, in consequence of a presentation from the Crown, obtained for him

by the Earl of Selkirk, a benevolent Nobleman, whom Mr. Blacklock's situation and genius had interested in his behalf. But the inhabitants of the parish, whether from that violent aversion to *patronage*, which was then so universal in the southern parts of Scotland, from some political disputes which at that time subsisted between them and his noble patron, or from those prejudices which some of them might naturally enough entertain against a pastor deprived of sight, or perhaps from all those causes united, were so extremely disinclined to receive him as their Minister, that, after a legal dispute of nearly two years, it was thought expedient by his friends, as it had always been wished by himself, to compromise the matter, by resigning his right to the living, and accepting a moderate annuity in its stead. With this slender provision he removed in 1764 to Edinburgh; and to make up by his industry a more comfortable and decent subsistence, he adopted the plan of receiving a certain number of young gentlemen, as boarders, into his house, whose studies in languages and philosophy he might, if necessary, assist. In this situation he continued till the year 1787, when he found his time of life and state of health required a degree of quiet and repose which induced him to discontinue the receiving of boarders. In 1767 the degree of Doctor in Divinity was conferred on him by the University and Marischal College of Aberdeen.

In the occupation which he thus exercised for so many years of his life, no teacher was perhaps ever more agreeable to his pupils, nor master of a family to its inmates, than Dr. Blacklock. The gentleness of his manners, the benignity of his disposition, and that warm interest in the happiness of others which led him so constantly to promote it, were qualities that could not fail to procure him the love and regard of the young people committed to his charge; while the society, which esteem and respect for his character and his genius often assembled at his house, afforded them an advantage rarely to be found in establishments of a similar kind. The writer of this account has frequently been a witness of the family scene at Dr. Blacklock's; has seen the good man, amidst the circle of his young friends, eager to do him all the little offices of kindness which he seemed so much to merit and to feel. In this so-

\* *Vide* 4to. Edition of his Poems, 1793, p. 160.

ciety he appeared entirely to forget the privation of sight, and the melancholy which at other times it might produce. He entered, with the cheerful playfulness of a young man, into all the sprightly narrative, the sportful fancy, the humorous jest that rose around him. It was a sight highly gratifying to philanthropy, to see how much a mind endowed with knowledge, kindled by genius, and, above all, lighted up with innocence and piety, like Blacklock's, could overcome the weight of its own calamity, and enjoy the content, the happiness, and the gaiety of others. Several of those inmates of Dr. Blacklock's house retained, in future life, all the warmth of that impression which his friendship at this early period had made upon them; and in various quarters of the world he had friends and correspondents, from whom no length of time or distance of place had ever estranged him.

Music, which to the feeling and the sensitive, in whatever situation, is a source of extreme delight, but which to the blind must be creative, as it were, of idea and of sentiment, he enjoyed highly, and was himself a tolerable performer on several instruments, particularly on the flute. He generally carried in his pocket a small *flagelet*\*, on which he played his favourite tunes; and was not displeas'd when asked in company to play or to sing them; a natural feeling for a blind man, who thus adds a scene to the drama of his society.

Of the happiness of others, however, we are incompetent judges. Companionship and sympathy bring forth those gay colours of mirth and cheerfulness which they put on for a while, to cover perhaps that sadness which we have no opportunity of witnessing. Of a blind man's condition we are particularly liable to form a mistaken estimate; we give him credit for all those gleams of delight which society affords him, without placing to their full account those dreary moments of darksome solitude to which the suspension of that society condemns him. Dr. Blacklock had from nature a constitution delicate and nervous, and his mind, as is almost always the case, was in a great degree subject to the indisposition of his body. He frequently com-

plained of a lowness and depression of spirits, which neither the attentions of his friends, nor the unceasing care of a most affectionate wife, were able entirely to remove. The imagination we are so apt to envy and admire serves but to irritate this disorder of the mind; and that fancy, in whose creation we so much delight, can draw, from sources unknown to common men, subjects of disgust, disquietude, and affliction. Some of his latter Poems, now first published, express chagrin, though not of an ungentle sort, at the supposed failure of his imaginative powers, or at the fastidiousness of modern times, which he despaired to please:

- “Such were his efforts, such his cold reward,  
 “Whom once thy partial tongue pronounc'd a bard;  
 “Excursive on the gentle gales of spring  
 “He rov'd whilst favour imp'd his timid wing;  
 “Exhausted genius now no more inspires,  
 “But mourns abortive hopes and faded fires,  
 “The short-liv'd wreath, which once his temples grac'd,  
 “Fades at the sickly breath of squeamish taste;  
 “Whilst darker days his fainting flames immure  
 “In cheerless gloom, and winter premature.”

These lines are, however, no proof of “exhausted genius,” or “faded fires.” “Abortive hopes,” indeed, must be the lot of all who reach that period of life at which they were written. In early youth the heart of every one is a poet; it creates a scene of imagined happiness and delusive hopes; it clothes the world in the bright colours of its own fancy; it refines what is coarse, it exalts what is mean; it sees nothing but disinterestedness in friendship; it promises eternal fidelity in love. Even on the distresses of its situation it can throw a certain romantic shade of melancholy that leaves a man sad, but does not make him unhappy. But at a more advanced age, “the fairy visions fade,” and he suffers most deeply who has indulged them the most.

One distress Dr. Blacklock was at this time first afflicted with, of which every one will allow the force. He was occa-

\* His first idea of learning to play on this instrument he used to ascribe to a circumstance rather uncommon; but which, to a mind like his, susceptible at the same time and creative, might naturally enough arise, namely a *dream*, in which he thought he met with a shepherd's boy on a pastoral hill, who brought the most exquisite music from that little instrument.

sionally subject to deafness, which, though he seldom felt it in any great degree, was sufficient, in his situation, to whom the sense of hearing was almost the only channel of communication with the external world, to cause very lively uneasiness. Amidst these indispositions of body, however, and disquietudes of mind, the gentleness of his temper never forsook him, and he felt all that resignation and confidence in the Supreme Being which his earliest and his latest life equally acknowledged. In summer 1791 he was seized with a feverish disorder, which at first seemed of a slight, and never rose to a very violent kind; but a frame so little robust as his was not able to resist it, and, after about a week's illness, it carried him off on the 7th day of July 1791. His wife survives him, to feel, amidst the heavy affliction of his loss, that melancholy consolation which is derived from the remembrance of his virtues.

[The Biographer having omitted a List of Dr. Blacklock's Works, it is here subjoined.]

(1) Poems on several Occasions, 8vo. 1746.

(2) Poems on several Occasions, published by Mr. Spence, 4to. 1756.

(3) Some Poems in a Collection printed at Edinburgh for A. Donaldson, 12mo. 1760.

(4) Paraclisis; or, Consolations deduced from Natural and Revealed Religion, in two Dissertations. The first supposed to have been composed by Cicero: the last originally written by Thos. Blacklock, D.D. 8vo. 1767.

(5) Two Discourses on the Spirit and Evidences of Christianity; translated from the French of the Rev. Mr. James Armand, 8vo. 1763.

(6) The Graham, an Heroic Ballad, 4to. 1774.

(7) Poems to which the preceding Memoirs are prefixed, 4to. 1793.

EDITOR.

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THE  
LONDON REVIEW  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL,  
FOR JULY 1798.

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

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Naval Sermons preached on board his Majesty's Ship The Impetueux, in the Western Squadron, during its Services off Brest: to which is added, A Thanksgiving Sermon for Naval Victories, preached at Park Street Chapel, Grosvenor-square, Dec. 19, 1797. By James Stanier Clarke, F. R. S. 8vo. Payne. 1798.

TO those who are employed in the Naval Service, the Sea presents a subject of such vast sublimity as naturally tends to excite awe and devotion; and in the contemplation of the amazing scene we have been frequently surprised that the wonders there exhibited have not been productive of more displays of genius than we have hitherto noticed. The vast expanse of waters has hitherto been traversed for little more than commercial

advantages. That they may be viewed for better purposes, for the advancement of religion, and the benefit of good government, the present work will be allowed a sufficient proof.

The title page informs us where these Sermons were preached. They are ten in number, and are written with force and elegance, perhaps more of the latter than may be thought proper for the audience before which they were delivered;



livered; but this objection, when they appear before the public in print, is no longer of much weight. They deserve the attention of every one, and will be read with satisfaction by every well-wisher to his country, though he may have no connection with the naval service.

The subjects are as follow :

I. A Life of Peril favourable to the Attainment of Virtue.

II. The Knowledge of God derived from the Contemplation of his Works.

III. The Christian Religion.

IV. The Necessity and Advantages of Obedience.

V. On the Naval Character.

VI. The Disciples in a Storm.

VII. St. Paul in a Storm.

VIII. On the Love of our Country.

IX. On the Delusions which seduce Men from their Duty.

X. Thanksgiving for Naval Victories.

In the second Sermon, on the Knowledge of God derived from his Works, Mr. Clarke observes,

“ A very slight survey of the globe, and a very curious examination of the objects of the natural world, is sufficient to excite our admiration and gratitude. They who live in the vale of obscurity, and, by the nature of their occupations, are prevented from ranging among the infinite varieties of nature; will nevertheless behold sufficient to convince them, that there is a being above, by whom all things were created, and continue to be preserved: That *whatsoever he pleaseth, that doeth he in heaven, on earth, and in the sea!* What power, but his alone, could have produced that inexhaustible light, which, from the beginning of the world to the present hour, has formed the day; nor disappears at eve, but that man, and the creatures who serve him, may derive new life from the darkness and repose of night? However limited, and contracted, may be the sphere in which Providence has ordained man to move, he is always surrounded with objects that declare the glory, and shew the handy-work of God. The sun administers its cheering animating heat unto all; it gilds the mountain's brow, and exhilarates the humble vale that lies in seclusion beneath it. The freshness of early morn, the noon tide splendor, the dewy eve, and the spangled firmament of night; the grateful changes of the year, as it passes through the winter and the summer, the spring and the autumn; the variations of weather, in clouds and

rain, in heat and cold; the progress of vegetation, appearing in the fruits of the earth, and the flowers of the field; the various animals, whether they inhabit the air, the earth, or the water, which all appear to have been formed for the comfort, the aid, and sustenance of man; nay, the structure, formation, and faculties of man himself; are general objects of creation, which, in the great book of nature, lie open to the eyes of every one; and excite all to join in the pious exulting exclamation of the royal psalmist, — *O Lord! how manifold are thy works; in wisdom hast thou made them all;—the earth is full of thy riches!*

“ Though any part of this sublime picture would alone be sufficient to prove the existence, and to display the power of our Great Creator; yet still to present them to your attention, in their various forms, and with their various designations, will I trust be of no inconsiderable service, in animating you *who go down to the sea in ships, and occupy your business in great waters*, to strengthen your conviction of the existence of a God, by the frequent contemplation of his works.

“ No opportunity can be more adapted to enforce the practice of such contemplation; than the immediate moment, when you are dwelling on that ocean, which forms the most stupendous object in creation. ‘In the beginning, when darkness was on the deep, the spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters; and whilst all the sons of God shouted for joy, he gathered the waters together and called them seas;’ — *Hibero shall thou come, but no further, and here shall thy proud waves be stayed.*

“ If these wonders of creating power have escaped your notice, be not in future blind to such glorious means of attaining a perfect conviction of the existence of a God. One day's serious examination of the objects you behold, will oftentimes do more to convince the stubborn infidelity of the atheist; than all the arguments which learning itself can devise. You need only a mind properly trained and disciplined by religion, to confess and the self sufficiency of infidels:—for you could tell them, ‘that though you had been carried by the tempest up to the heaven, and down again to the deep; though your soul had melted away because of trouble; yet, that the Lord hath delivered you out of your distress, hath made the storm to cease, and brought you unto the haven where you would be.’

“ There

“ There are few who enjoy such an advantage as you possess, of constantly dwelling amid so extensive a scene of sublime meditation : and to which one would think that they must be strangers, who weaken the principles of religion by impious paradoxes, and attempt to obtain a name, by imposing their crude systems on the world. The first, and greatest discoveries in philosophy have been made by those, who persevered with unremitting and patient attention to observe the various appearances of nature. — Astronomy, to which the mariner is so greatly indebted, may be traced from the humble observations of the ancient shepherds of Chaldea, through a long gradation of laborious and learned men of every age and nation, to the sublime discoveries of Newton, the boast and honour of our own country.

“ Remember the effect, which the first sight of the ocean produced upon your mind : an object which no one ever for the first time beheld without astonishment and veneration. Who can observe this abyss of waters, rolling in the greatness of its strength, without experiencing the sublimest sentiments of devotion ? The philosopher has in vain attempted to ascertain, with precision, all its phenomena. The causes of the tides, the saltness of its waters, and the very compass that directs your course, have not perhaps yet been elucidated with that perfection, which a future period may unveil.

“ With what admiration must we consider that immense fluid which surrounds the globe ; that air which preserves the principle of life within us, and of which we all freely partake, without any sensible exertion, that either fatigues the body, or distracts the mind. Was it of a thinner nature, or of one more heavy than it at present possesses, we should instantly languish and expire : what wisdom therefore is that, which so exactly has adjusted its temperature to the support of our existence !

“ Observe the clouds continually floating around you, and affording nourishment to the ground. Did the water, contained within their bosom, descend at once, the world would again be either overwhelmed with a deluge, or be partially affected. But God causeth it to fall in showers, so that every plant *drinketh water of the rain of heaven.*

“ We find the earth filled with every thing that can tend to the comfort of man ; and containing within itself the

principles of increase, and fertility. All around us passes away, and decays with age, but the earth possesses a renovating power, which produces without cessation. Faithful to the husbandman who cultivates and adorns its surface, it deceives not his anxious expectation ; but returns with interest the grain, which his provident industry had sown. The acorn springs from its bosom, at first a feeble plant, bending to every breeze ; until from the secret causes of vegetation, it grows into a strength that almost defies the storm : and, having towered amid the forest, falls to arise with new glory, the naval bulwark of our country.

“ Nor must we pass unnoticed the varieties of animated nature, which the sea contains. Some of its inhabitants even seem to delight in the fury of contending elements ; and, by their appearance on the billows, are thought to portend calamity to the mariner. Others bask on the rugged prominences of the rock, and find their food from plants, that grow in the depths of the ocean.

“ The firmament of the heavens above displays also a noble field for contemplation ; where other worlds, revolving in the immensity of space, teach man that veneration for his God, which forms the basis of religion : — *there is no speech, nor language, where their voice is not heard ; for their sound is gone out into all lands.*

“ The philosopher, who pursues nature in all her various appearances ; who traces an endless connection through every part of her extensive kingdom, in order to apply her powers to the advantage of mankind ; will acquire a more curious, and, as it relates to general society, a more useful knowledge of the natural world, than those who are engaged in laborious occupations. But, in a religious sense, as a means of disposing the mind to a belief in God ; to an acknowledgment of his power, and a devout awe of his dispensations ; what view can nature afford which is not sufficient ? At the same time, it must be observed, that some scenes are more peculiarly calculated to impress the mind with veneration : there are certain professional duties, which present unto those engaged in them, a sublimity of nature, as well as a perfection of art ; but seldom, if ever, in the power of others to behold.

“ Ye, who live amid the vicissitudes of contending elements, whose representation alone fills the common beholder, though in safety, with dismay, pass your lives

lives in a continual survey of the most sublime object of nature, which is the ocean; and in conducting the most wonderful work of art, which is the ship that bears you through it. Unto you is given to trace the Creator of the world, in the sublimest of its features: you see him in the ocean, you hear him in the tempest, and look for his protection amid the winds and waves. His power is alike felt by you, whether you glow beneath a vertical sun, or shiver amid a frozen sea. You not only behold the power of God, as it appears in making the storm fulfil his word; but in the different climes, to which you are conducted, by a life of perilous adventure.

“It is a natural subject of astonishment, that those *who go down to the sea in ships* are ever otherwise than religious and devout characters: as *they see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep*; they could not possibly resist the force of such daily evidence, without the fatal influence of some error, early received, which an heedless inattention augments. No class of men, taken as a body, has ever shewn a greater respect for religion, when properly presented to their attention; and however the vices of a few individuals may have drawn unjust aspersions on their profession; the religious disposition, and that attention to propriety of demeanour, which of late years has appeared among you, and been so much cherished by your respective commanders; will not fail, if thus continued and supported, to withdraw the only shade, which malice or ignorance has often cast over **THE NOBLE CHARACTER OF A BRITISH SEAMAN.**

“Be careful duly to impress on your mind this important truth:—that it particularly behoves you to encourage a devout spirit, and an high sense of the consolatory mercies of your religion; it is the talent whose increase will hereafter be demanded at your hands. By a devout spirit, I mean an elevated, and superior mind: a mind, that shall look beyond the common level for those causes, the effects of which it daily perceives; that shall possess superior calmness in the day of battle, and resignation in the hour of death: a mind, which unmoved by superstitious influence, shall behold the Deity in the sublimest of his works, shall trace Omnipotence on the billows of the deep, and rest assured; that, though the waves of the sea are mighty, and rage horribly; yet that the Lord who dwelleth on high is mightier.”

In the fourth Sermon, Mr. Clarke thus sets forth the advantages enjoyed by Britons under their present Government:

“Every true and loyal Briton will readily confess the advantages which result from living under a government; where, in every part, appears a gradual, regular, wise subordination: where the power that rules is circumscribed within certain limits; and the duty of those who obey is determined by known laws; where no change can be made in the nature of any claims, which the power that governs, and the people who are subject to it, mutually possess; without some extraordinary cause to justify such an innovation: where the sovereign authority is unmixed with tyrannic or arbitrary sway; where justice is executed in mercy; and those, who are invested with the dignity of its administration, have not the privilege of making laws, according to their passions or understandings; but are solely appointed to enforce those already prepared, by the wisdom and experience of the legislature, for the common welfare.

“We enjoy, by this means, a degree of security, of public happiness, and interior tranquillity, for which a very large and oppressed part of Europe languishes in vain. Hence it is, that we exult as Englishmen in the honour of our character, the excellence of our constitution, and a course of national prosperity: while the country, whose shores you behold; and against whose insulting menaces, you now offer, and have so long offered, a proud defiance; contains scenes of confusion and disorder, of tyranny and misrule, of persecution and murder; at whose horrors Europe trembles, and in which all Europe would have been involved; if British honour, British courage, and British power, had not stood forth to check the progress of an ambition, the most insatiable and cruel. For it is not, my brethren, the cause of your country alone which is maintained by thus traversing the ocean, and displaying this glorious assemblage of naval strength, even at the very harbours of the enemy; but the cause of every part of the civilized world: nations, yet unborn, shall hear your noble exertions related with gratitude; and shall make the arduous labours, you now endure, the frequent theme of praise and emulation.

“The power of France, arising, like a demon, from the ruins of social happiness, of public justice, of every thing that dignified, adorned, and consoled  
human

human nature; has proved the most bitter and severe scourge, which heaven, in its anger, ever employed to chastise the earth. It is not an enemy combating for glory and renown, like the celebrated heroes of ancient times; it is not to obtain a settlement in a milder region, which invited the northern hordes, to attack the more polished and wealthy nations; it is not a frantic enthusiasm, like the crusades of former centuries; when an intemperate, but honest zeal for the Christian Religion, carried the armies of Europe, to shed their blood and obtain fruitless laurels beneath the walls of Antioch, and on the plains of Jerusalem; but an Evil Spirit athirst for blood, that mocketh at all religion, that seeks to stain the pride of all glory, and to bring into contempt all the honourable of the earth."

We shall add but one more extract, taken from the eighth Sermon, in which the spirit which has desolated Europe is thus properly described:

"That republican system, which has gone forth with such inveterate violence, is not, as many have imagined, the produce of superior understandings, or of minds that scorn the fetters of prejudice and habit; but the natural produce of corruption and depravity; engendered amid the lax principles, and indolent lives, of a too luxurious people. It is a demon, which has been visible at different periods, in the history of every regal government. When any nation has filled up the measure of its iniquity, we always perceive this republican pestilence causing for a season, under the direction of heaven, the severest and most bitter punishment. It then comes, like a storm of thunder, to clear an overheated and noxious atmosphere; to renovate the enervate minds of its degenerate inhabitants. Such was the situation of Israel, when, as Isaiah said,—*"it had become a people laden with iniquity, a seed of evil-doers! children that are corrupted!—Then did the Lord kindle a perverse spirit in the midst thereof; to stain the pride of all glory, and to bring into contempt all the honourable of the earth.*

"Look around on the different kingdoms of Europe, and endeavour to find the smallest resemblance to that comfort and security, which is enjoyed in your own. In one, the Poor considered as little better than beasts of burden, are scattered throughout its cold and dreary regions, oppressed by the most abject

ignorance and slavery. In another, raised by the madness of revolution to a situation above their capacity, they involve their country in distress, and render its character detestable. Proud and reserved, amid monopolies of wealth, a third is lost in lethargy and superstition. Whilst England, placed by nature in a situation admirably adapted to preserve its inhabitants from any sudden inroad, appears the centre of Liberty, to which all nations are attracted. Our Native Land contains every enjoyment that this life can afford; and when existence terminates, we all look to it for a grave, where we may rest in peace. Unassuming in appearance, plain and open in their character, sincere in friendship, prompt in affording relief, firm and undismayed in danger, and merciful in victory; its inhabitants form a distinct people from the rest of Europe. At the same time that it displays mildness in its government, and impartiality in its laws; it possesses a temperate atmosphere, a security from the terrors of the hurricane, and the ravages of beasts of prey; while commerce, from all quarters of the globe, augments the riches of the *Crowning City, whose merchants are Princes, whose traffickers are the honourable of the earth.*

"If the inhabitant of the barren mountain feels an attachment to the shed, which during infancy protected him from the storm; must not the subjects of such a kingdom, as that we have now considered, cherish a proper sense of its superiority, and thus heighten a Love for their Country, which is common to the human race? Will they not incessantly exert themselves to defend its liberties, to humble any daring invader, to destroy the artifices and designs of the rebellious; fervently exclaiming, amid the din of that mad republican spirit, which now too fatally prevails,—*if I forget thee, O my Country! let my right hand forget her cunning.*

"It becomes those, who like yourselves are the NATIONAL DEFENDERS, to see the blessings you enjoy in a proper light. Possess therefore a due value, for the preservation of English Liberty, and be not deceived, by beholding objects in false and unfavourable colours. Let no assertions, which an evil or ignorant mind may make, though uttered with the most solemn confidence, abate a steadfast love for the government you support; lest, when too late, like the captive Israelites, you may sit down and weep, remembering the Sion you have lost.

"It

“ It is not in the power of any government to attend to the private interests of every member of society. Its predominant object must be the general good of all; and yet to obtain this, the jarring interests of individuals will often interfere, producing discontent and murmurs. He therefore, who loves his Country, will not, because in some particular instance his welfare has been affected, be the first to calumniate its justice; but by patience and perseverance will endeavour, without abuse, to procure that reparation which the laws of Britain will award: thus submitting himself unto established ordinances, for the Lord's sake, whether it be unto the King as supreme, or unto governors, as unto them, that are sent by him.

“ Anxious to maintain those blessings which your ancestors enjoyed, and have bequeathed, with such increase of happiness, to their posterity; let every one preserve a Love for his Country untainted and pure: that, when times of unusual danger demand the united exertions of a

Nation's Zeal, with all the disinterested virtues of a patriot mind; in every work that you begin, in the service of your King and Country,—you may go forth with all your heart, and prosper.

“ On that Altar, which our forefathers reared to Liberty, the flame of patriotism arises! Around it, let every age and rank assemble: the Nobles, and the Rulers, and the Elders of the People, and take that oath, which the Genius of Britain proffers:—WE SWEAR, THAT WE WILL REMEMBER THE LORD! WE WILL FIGHT FOR OUR BRETHREN, OUR SONS, OUR DAUGHTERS, OUR WIVES, AND OUR HOUSES! AND WILL FIRMLY UNITE IN THE PRESERVATION AND DEFENCE OF HER, WHO DWELLETH, WITH SO MUCH TERRIBLENESS, IN THE CLEFTS OF THE ROCK; WHOSE RAMPART, AND WHOSE WALL,—IS FROM THE SEA!”

After these specimens, we believe it will be unnecessary to recommend these Sermons further to the notice of our readers.

Memoirs of the Life and Administration of Sir Robert Walpole, Earl of Orford; with original Correspondence, and authentic Papers, never before published. In Three Volumes. By William Coxe, M.A. F.R.S. F.A.S. Rector of Bemerton. 4to. 1798. 3l. 15s.

[Continued from Vol. XXXIII. Page 325.]

THE dismissal of Lord Townshend created some discontent, and alarmed his opponents, who prevailed on him to accept the office of Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, but without procuring from him any cordial support, and he was soon afterwards dismissed from his situation. On this event Sir Robert Walpole resigned, and this was followed by an almost total change in the Administration. The resigners immediately became oppositionists, and by his eloquence and influence the Peerage Bill, a measure supported by the Court, was rejected.

The next period of Mr. Coxe's Memoirs is from the year 1720 to 1727, and includes the history of the rise and progress of the South Sea scheme, which occasioned so much ruin and confusion in the kingdom. In the settling this business Sir Robert Walpole was an active agent, and in the progress of it again came into administration as Paymaster of the Forces. His conduct at this important crisis was moderate, firm, and conciliating, and his consequence was universally admitted by

all parties. On the death of Earl Stanhope, and the accusation of Sunderland, the re-establishment of Townshend and Walpole took place; the former as Secretary of State, and the latter as First Lord of the Treasury. The King appears to have had so firm reliance on Sir Robert, that on an attempt to remove him he declared he had once parted with him against his inclination, but that he would never part with him again so long as he was willing to serve him. In this period Atterbury's plot occurred, of which a distinct account is given. In 1724 Sir Robert Walpole was created a Knight of the Bath, and in 1726 was installed a Knight of the Garter. The intrigues of the Court during this time are minutely detailed, and the return of Lord Bolingbroke, and his efforts to supplant his antagonist the Minister, form not the least interesting part of this work. These are followed by an accurate report of the proceedings relative to Wood's halfpence, the simple narrative of which, stripped of the exaggerated

dress

dress in which the malignant wit of Swift has invested it, is reduced to a short compass.

“ There having been great deficiency of copper coin in Ireland, the King, in virtue of his prerogative, granted to William Wood a patent for coining farthings and halfpence to the value of 100,000*l.* sterling, on certain terms which the patentee was bound to follow. William Wood, who in the party language of Swift is ridiculed under the denomination of a *hardware man*, and a low mechanic, was a great proprietor and renter of iron works in England. He had a lease of all the mines on the crown lands in thirty-nine counties, was proprietor of several iron and copper works, and carried on to a very considerable amount manufactures for the different preparations of those metals. Among many proposals submitted to Government, that which he delivered was accepted, and was considered by all persons of judgment or capacity, not biased by party or national prejudice, as beneficial to Ireland.

“ But the natives did not see it in so favourable a light, and before the money was circulated a great ferment was excited. The ostensible causes of complaint were derived from the consideration that the King had treated Ireland as a dependant kingdom; that the patent was granted to a person who was not a native; that the coin was stamped in England; and that, as a great profit was likely to be derived, the benefit should have principally accrued to the public. All the attempts of the Duke of Grafton, then Lord Lieutenant, to subdue the public aversion, were ineffectual. The spirit of opposition seized all orders of men, and even many of the King’s servants who held the chief places in his administration.

“ Inflamed by national zeal, the two Houses passed addresses to the Crown, accusing the patentees of fraud and deceit; asserting that the terms of the patent were infringed both in the quantity and quality of the coin; that the circulation of the halfpence would be highly prejudicial to the revenue, destructive of the commerce, and of most dangerous consequence to the rights and properties of the subjects: the Commons, with an absurdity and effrontery hardly credible, declared, that even had the terms of the patent been complied with, the nation would have suffered a loss at least of *one hundred and fifty per cent!* And indeed

the whole clamour rested on partial or ignorant representations. It was not at that time expected, or dwelt on as a matter of speculative propriety, that the weight of the copper coin should be adequate to its circulating value; and the assertion that Wood had carried on notorious frauds and deceits in the coinage, as advanced by Swift; and that the intrinsic was not equal to one eighth of the nominal value; was proved to be false by an assay made at the mint under Sir Isaac Newton and his two associates, men of no less honour than capacity; the result of which was, that in weight, goodness, and fineness, it rather exceeded than fell short of the conditions of the patent.

“ But the clamour, however unjust, was raised, and became general; and it was a necessary act of prudence not to increase the ferment, by forcing upon a nation what was considered as unjust and fraudulent. Lord Carteret, who succeeded the Duke of Grafton in the office of Lord Lieutenant, failed no less than his predecessor in all his endeavours to obtain the introduction of the copper money. The patent was surrendered, and tranquillity restored. Wood, as an indemnification for the loss he had sustained, received pensions to the amount of 3000*l.* a year for eight years.” Such is the public history of Wood’s patent; the private circumstances attending it are related very circumstantially. The remainder of this period is employed in relating the tumulis in Scotland, the treaties of Vienna and Hanover, and their consequences; the cabals of the Duchesses of Kendal and Lord Belingbroke to remove Walpole, with the death of the King, which introduces the following account of his consort, who has hitherto been little known to the English reader:

“ It has been already observed,” says Mr. Coxe, “ that George the First had, by a left-handed marriage, espoused the Duchesses of Kendal, at the time his real wife, the unfortunate Sophia Dorothy, was still alive. She was the only child of William, Duke of Zell, by Eleanor d’Emiers, of the house of Olbreuse, in France; was born in 1666; and her hand was courted by the most powerful Princes of Germany. His father, Ernest Augustus, had once designed him for the Princess Anne, afterwards Queen of England; he actually went to England, to pay his addresses, and was well received, and approved by the whole Court. But he was recalled by his father, who had

suddenly concluded a match for him with his cousin.

“Sophia, at the time of their marriage, was only sixteen years of age, and was a Princess of great personal charms and mental endowments; yet her attractions did not retain the affections of her husband. After she had brought him a son and a daughter, he neglected his amiable consort, and attached himself to a favourite mistress.

“Such was the situation of Sophia when Count Königsmark, a Swedish nobleman\*, arrived at Hanover. He was a man of a good figure, and professed gallantry; had been formerly enamoured of Sophia at Zell, and was supposed to have made some impression on her heart. On the sight of her, his passion, which had been diminished by absence, broke out with increasing violence: he had the imprudence publicly to renew his attentions; and, as George was absent at the army, he made his solicitations with redoubled ardour. Information of his attachment, and of his success, was conveyed to Ernest Augustus; and one evening, as the Count came out of her apartment, and was crossing a passage, he was put to death by persons placed to intercept him, in the presence of the Elector; and tradition still marks the spot where the murder was committed. Sophia was immediately put under arrest; and though she solemnly protested her innocence, yet circumstances spoke strongly against her.

“George, who never loved his wife, gave implicit credit to the account of her infidelity, as related by his father, consented to her imprisonment, and obtained from the Ecclesiastical Consistory a divorce, which was passed on the 28th of December 1694. And even her father, the Duke of Zell, who doated on his only daughter, does not seem to have entertained any doubts of her guilt; for he always continued upon the strictest terms of friendship with Ernest Augustus and his son-in-law.

“The unfortunate Sophia was confined to the castle of Alden, situated on the small river Aller, in the duchy of Zell. She terminated her miserable existence, after a long captivity of thirty-two years, on the 13th of November 1726, in the 61st year of her age, only seven months before the death of George

the First; and she was announced in the gazette under the title of the Electress Dowager of Hanover.

“During her whole confinement she behaved with no less mildness than dignity; and, on receiving the sacrament once every week, never omitted, on that awful occasion, making the most solemn asseverations that she was not guilty of the crime laid to her charge. Subsequent circumstances have come to light, which appear to justify her memory; and reports are current at Hanover, that her character was basely defamed, and that she fell a sacrifice to the jealousy and perfidy of the Countess of Platen, favourite mistress of Ernest Augustus. Being enamoured of Count Königsmark, who slighted her overtures, jealousy took possession of her breast; she determined to sacrifice both the lover and the princess to her vengeance, and circumstances favoured her design.

“The prince was absent at the army; Ernest Augustus was a man of warm passions and violent temper, easily irritated, incapable of controul. Sophia herself had treated Count Königsmark with regard and attention; and the lover was hot-headed, self sufficient, priding himself on his personal accomplishments, and accustomed to succeed in affairs of gallantry.

“Those who exculpate Sophia, assert either that a common visit was construed into an act of criminality; or, that the Countess of Platen at a late hour summoned Count Königsmark in the name of the princess, though without her connivance; that on being introduced, Sophia was surprised at his intrusion; that on quitting the apartment he was discovered by Ernest Augustus, whom the Countess had placed in the gallery, and was instantly assassinated by persons whom she had suborned for that purpose.

“It is impossible at this distance of time to discover and trace the circumstances of this mysterious transaction, on which no person at the Court of Hanover durst at that time deliver his opinion; but the sudden murder of Count Königsmark may be urged as a corroboration of this statement; for had his guilt, and that of Sophia, been unequivocal, would he not have been arrested, and brought to a trial, for the purpose of proving their

\* Brother of Count Königsmark, who was accused of having suborned assassins to murder Thos. Thynne, and of Countess Königsmark, mistress of Augustus the Second, of Poland.

connection, and confronting him with the unfortunate princess?

“Many persons of credit at Hanover have not scrupled, since the death of Ernest Augustus and George the First, to express their belief that the imputation cast on Sophia was false and unjust. It is also reported, that her husband having made an offer of reconciliation, she gave this noble and disdainful answer of haughty virtue, unconscious of sin:— ‘If what I am accused of is true, I am unworthy of his bed; and if my accusation is false, he is unworthy of me. I will not accept his offers.’

“George the Second, who doated on his mother, was fully convinced of her innocence. He once made an attempt to see her, and even crossed the Aller on horseback opposite to the Castle; but was prevented from having an interview with her by Baron du Bulow, to whose care the Elector her husband had committed her. Had she survived his accession, he intended to restore her to liberty, and to acknowledge her as Queen Dowager. Her memory was so dear to him that he secretly kept her portrait in his possession; and the morning after the news of the death of George the First had reached London, Mrs. Howard observed (in the antichamber of the King’s apartment) a picture of a woman in the elector’s robes, which proved to be that of Sophia.

“George the Second told Queen Ca-

roline, that in making some repairs in the palace of Hanover, the bones of Count Königsmark were found under the floor of the antichamber which led to the apartment of Sophia. The Queen mentioned this fact to Sir Robert Walpole; and, in various conversations which she held on this subject, she appeared fully convinced of her innocence; an opinion which the Minister himself constantly adhered to.”

The fourth period comprehends the history of the Minister from the year 1727 to 1730, and includes his confirmation in his office by the new King; a character of Sir Spencer Compton; the treaty of Seville; the claims of Spain for the restoration of Gibraltar; the history of the Duke of Ripperda; and the disagreement of Townsend and Walpole, which ended in the retirement of the former.

The fifth period includes the transactions of four years, from 1730 to 1734, and contains accounts subsequent to the treaty of Seville; the origin and progress of the misunderstanding between the Minister and Pultney; the state of the sinking fund, and the alienation of it; the Excise scheme, and the arguments for and against it, both in and out of Parliament; and the state of foreign affairs during that time.

The remainder of this interesting publication we must postpone until a future opportunity.

Cary’s New Itinerary; or, An Accurate Delineation of the Great Roads, both Direct and Cross, throughout England and Wales; with many of the principal Roads in Scotland. From an Actual Admeasurement, made by Command of His Majesty’s Postmaster General, for Official Purposes, by John Cary, Surveyor of the Roads to the General Post Office; to which are added, at the End of each Route, the Names of those Inns which supply Post Horses and Carriages, accompanied with a most extensive Selection of Gentlemen’s Seats, a List of the Packet Boats and their Times of Sailing, Copious Indexes, &c. &c. 8vo. Cary, Strand. 6s. 1798.

**O**F a work of such a nature as that now under consideration, a stage-coachman, a postilion, or a pedlar, would perhaps be the most competent critic. To those who are confined to the Study and its purlieus, the Direct are as much unknown as the Cross Roads; and therefore, having given a transcript of Mr. Cary’s very copious title-page, we shall only make a few remarks on what we conceive to be the plan of his work, leaving the accuracy of its execution to

the consideration of those who are more conversant with the subject.

Mr. Cary is certainly not a tyro in his profession; we have before had occasion to notice some useful productions of his pen and graver\*; and his appointment under Government of Surveyor of the Roads for the General Post Office entitles him, undoubtedly, to much confidence. Of the credit that Mr. Cary may have acquired by his former labours; we think he need apprehend no

\* See European Magazine, Vol. XXXIII. p. 387.



diminution from the present elaborate work.

We are told, that it having been found necessary for official purposes, that a Survey should be made of all the Mail Coach Routes and other principal Roads throughout the kingdom, Mr. Cary was appointed to perform the task; and as this Survey included an actual Admeasurement of upwards of 9000 miles, the accuracy of which was (according to an Act of Queen Anne) attested upon the oaths of the several Surveyors employed, it was deemed to be a work of too much utility to be withheld from the Public.

We certainly agree in this opinion; and consider Mr. Cary as having very fairly used the advantage which his peculiar situation afforded him\*. He has not, however, confined his work to the mere object of his appointment.

The method hitherto used of describing the distances of roads (at least as far as has come to our knowledge) has been rather indefinite: for example, in tracing the road from Hyde Park to Bagshot, we have found the measurement given to Kensington, Hammersmith, Brentford, &c. generally; without its being considered, that the difference to the Traveller in paying his Post may, in towns of considerable length, be the turn of a mile against him. In the Volume now before us, a precaution, certainly a useful one, has been observed; we mean that of giving the distance from one stationary object to another in miles and furlongs: thus: from Hyde Park Corner the distance is given to Kensington Church; thence to the Windsor Castle Inn at Hammersmith; thence to the Market House at Brentford, &c. &c. by which method the Traveller is made acquainted with the precise distance, and imposition may in many cases be avoided.

Attention has also been paid in so describing the roads that a traveller may not be led into any mistake by other turnpike roads breaking into that on which his course lies; for wherever such instances occur, we find that the devious road is noticed, and its whole course described.

The Gentlemen's Seats pointed out in this Volume exceed in number every record of the kind that we have before met with. This particular may be accounted for, as well as its correctness presumed, from the mode in which the

MS. was prepared for publication: "The Copy (we are told in the Preface), previous to printing, was regularly sent to the Postmasters of all the principal towns in the kingdom for inspection, and to report errors where any might occur in their respective districts; by which means the Proprietors have been enabled to authenticate the numerous Seats and References which they have inserted in this Work." Through the same channel, we understand, was obtained a List of such Inns in every Town, &c. as supply Post Horses and Carriages: these we find annexed at the end of each Route, and they will probably be of considerable convenience and advantage to those who are in the practice of travelling.

On first opening Mr. Cary's Book, a peculiarity struck us as too remarkable to pass unnoticed. Restricted as our excursions are, we do sometimes foot it as far as Turnham Green or Kew; and our surprise was naturally excited, (knowing that, according to the mile stones, the former place was five miles from London) by finding Turnham Green settled by Mr. Cary at eight miles two furlongs. Perceiving on farther inspection that this was no typographical erratum, we referred for some explication of the difficulty to the Preface, where we found the solution in the following words: "It being judged preferable to give the measurement from one standard only, we have chosen the *General Post Office* for that purpose. From this spot we have directed the whole of our Measurement on the Direct Roads, not only because we have made so extensive a survey from that point, but because it is the most central in the metropolis."

The Measurements, which are given in Miles and Furlongs, are arranged in Columns, the first and second giving the distance from one city, town, or village, to the next; the third and fourth, the total number of miles and furlongs from the commencement of the Road.

For Example.—Page 1.

	M.	F.	M.	F.
G.P.O. to Shooter's Hill			8	5
From Shooter's Hill to Welling	2	1	10	6
Welling to Crayford	2	5	13	3
Crayford to Dartford—				2
<i>Bull Inn</i>	1	7	15	2

\* The Dedication of this Volume to the Lords Chesterfield and Leicester, Joint Postmaster General, implies that it has the highest sanction; and indeed we consider it as demi-official.

The Indices of different kinds are extremely copious and minute, the name of every person or place mentioned in the Volume being readily to be referred to.

On the whole, we think the present a work of prodigious labour, and of obvious utility. Its correctness, however, smelt, as we have before said, be left to

the judgment of more experienced travellers than ourselves. Mr. Cary, in a sort of N. B. to his Preface, solicits the transmission of any Alterations or Corrections that may be rendered necessary previous to another Edition of his Itinerary.

J.

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

[Concluded from Vol. XXXIII. Page 385.]

THE Third Volume contains the Anecdotes of Painting, in which we observe but little alteration. This, like the Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors, is very imperfect, and in many particulars erroneous. It contains, however, much entertainment and information, and it is only to be lamented that the noble author was satisfied with the result of his first enquiries.

The contents of the Fourth Volume are, (1) The Catalogue of Engravers, with few if any additions. (2) The Letter to the Editor of Chatterton's Miscellanies; the letters of Chatterton himself to Mr. Walpole, and Mr. Walpole's intended answer to the last of them, with his last declaration respecting this teasing business, occasioned by the publication of one of his letters to the unfortunate youth in our Magazine for February 1792. (3) A narrative of what passed relative to the quarrel of Mr. David Hume and Jean Jacques Rousseau, as far as Mr. Walpole was concerned in it. These letters are chiefly remarkable for the contempt Mr. Walpole affects to have for the character of an author, without the reputation of which he would have led but an inglorious life. "You know," says he, "in England we read their works but seldom, or never take any notice of authors. We think them sufficiently paid if their books sell, and of course leave them to their colleges and obscurity, by which means we are not troubled with their vanity and impertinence. In France they spoil us, but that was no business of mine. I who am an author must own this conduct very sensible; for in truth we are a most uselefs tribe." To this illiberal conceit Mr. Hume very properly answers: "I have a strong inclination to say a few words in vindication both of myself and of my friends, venturing even to comprehend you in the number. What new prepos-

session has seized you to beat in so outrageous a manner your nurses of Mount Helicon, and to join the outcry of the ignorant multitude against science and literature? For my part, I can scarce acknowledge any other grounds of distinction between one age and another, between one nation and another, than their different progress in learning and the arts. I do not say between one man and another; because the qualities of the heart and temper, and natural understanding, are most essential to the personal character; but being, I suppose, almost equal among nations and ages, do not serve to throw a peculiar lustre on any. You blame France for its fond admiration of men of genius, and there may no doubt be, in particular instances, a great ridicule in these affectations; but the sentiment in general was equally conspicuous in ancient Greece, in Rome during its flourishing period, in modern Italy, and even perhaps in England about the beginning of this century. If the case be now otherwise, it is what we are to lament, and be ashamed of. Our enemies will only infer that we are a nation which was once at best but half civilized, and is now relapsing fast into barbarism, ignorance, and superstition. I beg you also to consider the great difference, in point of morals, between uncultivated and civilized ages. But I find I am launching out intently into an immense ocean of common place; I cut the matter therefore short by declaring it as my opinion, that if you had been born a barbarian, and had every day cooked your dinner of horse-flesh by riding on it fifty miles between your breech and the shoulder of your horse, you had certainly been an obliging, good natured, friendly man; but at the same time, that reading, conversation, and travel have detracted nothing from those virtues, and have made a con-

siderable addition of other valuable and agreeable qualities to them." (4) Reminiscences, written in 1788 for the amusement of Miss Mary and Miss Agnes Berry (Berry). This, which somewhat resembles Mrs. Manly's *Atalantis*, will probably be read with more avidity than any other part of these Volumes. It contains the secret history of three reigns, and is made up of the scandal of the Court during those periods. At p. 287, Mr. Walpole speaks of Queen Anne consulting Bishop Wilkins, who he calls the prophet; but that prelate died in the year 1672, and made no pretensions to prophecy: the person he is confounded with was Lloyd, Bishop of Worcester, who Swift, in a letter to Mrs. Dingley, dated 1st July 1712, mentions in the following terms: "Yesterday the old Bishop of Worcester, who pretends to be a prophet, went to the Queen by appointment, to prove to her Majesty, out of Daniel and the Revelations, that four years hence there would be a war of religion, that the King of France would be a protestant, and fight on their side; that the popedom would be destroyed, &c. He was then 90 years old. To the Reminiscences succeed (5) Hieroglyphic Tales, which the Postscript says are given for no more than their worth, being mere whimsical trifles, written chiefly for private entertainment, and for private amusement. These are followed by Miscellaneous Pieces in Prose; one of which is a general Criticism on Dr. Johnson's writings, calculated only to injure the Critic's own character as a writer; the rest are trifles unworthy of notice, as are the Miscellaneous Verses. The remainder of the Volume is taken up with Letters between Mr. Richard West and Mr. Walpole, between the years 1735 and 1742.

The Fifth Volume is entirely new, and contains the correspondence of the noble Author with Henry Seymour Conway, from the year 1740 to 1795; with Richard Bentley, Esq. from the year 1752 to 1756; with Mr. Gray, from 1753 to 1758, and some letters in answer; with John Chute, Esq. from 1753 to 1771; with the Earl of Strafford, from 1756 to 1790; with Lady Mary Lepel Lady Hervey, from 1758 to 1766; with the Countess of Aylesbury, from 1760 to

1779; with Mrs. Hannah More, from 1784 to 1796; and some miscellaneous letters to and from Voltaire, Monsieur Elu de Beaumont, Mr. Brand of Herefordshire, Dr. Berkenhout, Lady Craven, Dr. Gem, Mr. Mason, Mr. Pinkerton, Mr. Barrett, Mr. Beloe, Mr. Roscoe, and two anonymous ladies.

Dr. Johnson, speaking of Mr. Gray's Travels, says, "he that reads his epistolary narration wishes that to travel, and tell his travels, had been more of his employment;" and the reader of the letters to Mr. Bentley will feel the same sentiment respecting Mr. Walpole: it may be even extended further, to a wish that to write letters in general had been more of his employment. Though evidently written with attention, they have the appearance of a careless ease which belongs to that species of composition: they contain much wit, much pun, much anecdote, some scandal, some political information, and some political wisdom. An unbounded affection for General Conway and his family pervades all the letters to that Gentleman, and prove that the writer, as Dr. Johnson says of Gray, was a man likely to love much where he loved at all; but that he was fastidious and hard to please. The letters to Mrs. More assume a graver cast, in some instances more becoming the age of the writer. In various parts we find opinions highly democratic, which seem to have adhered to him until the horrors of the French Usurpation shewed the dangers of an unqualified popular Government, and in some measure changed his note. No religious impressions are discoverable. The correspondence, however, on the whole, will afford great entertainment.

This Edition is imperfect, from the want of a Life of the Author, and from the omission of the Letters to the Whigs, mentioned Vol. v. p. 292, which better deserved preservation than many pieces in the present Collection. It also wants the pamphlet written by Mr. Walpole in 1763, entitled, "The Opposition to the late Minister vindicated." To the last Volume some good portraits are added; but the rest of the decorations being but old ones, and executed at a time the art of engraving was but in a low state, cannot be much commended.

**COMUS:** *A Mask presented at Ludlow Castle, 1634, before the Earl of Bridgewater, then President of Wales. By John Milton; with Notes critical and explanatory by various Commentators, and with preliminary Illustrations. To which is added, a Copy of the Mask from a manuscript belonging to his Grace the Duke of Bridgewater. By Henry John Todd, M. A. 8vo. Rivingtons. 6s. 1798.*

THE accuracy with which this edition of *Comus* is printed, the judgment shewn in the selection of the notes, and the acuteness of those of the editor which now appear for the first time, intitle him to that praise which many editors have not been deserving of. To the labours of Mr. Warton much is here added. Prefixed to the *Mask* is Lawes's Dedication to Lord Brackley, Sir Henry Wotton's Letter to Milton, an Account of Ludlow Castle, Accounts of the Earl of Bridgewater and his Family, of Henry Lawes, and of the Origin of *Comus*. In the principal of these much new information is to be found. Subjoined are two Appendixes; the first containing Original Readings of the Cambridge Manuscript, and the second a Copy of the *Mask* from the Duke of Bridgewater's Library at Ashridge. To the whole is subjoined, an Account of the various Editions of *Comus* hitherto printed. The admirers of Milton will be gratified by the present publication.

**MORAL TALES:** *Consisting of the Reconciliation; a Sketch of the Belvoir Family, a Fairy Tale in the modern stile; Clemencia and Malicia, a Fairy Tale in the ancient stile, Charles and Maria, a Novel founded on fact; the Best Heart in the World, a Novel; the Offspring of Fancy. By Joseph Moser, Esq. 2 vols. 12mo. Rivingtons.*

This Author professes that his aim has been amusement rather than erudition in the Work now before us, and he has executed his plan with great success. Novelty and elegance unite to render these Tales very pleasing, and the introduction in the first of them of the fairy system will not be condemned by any one, but a mere matter of fact man incapable of relishing a work of imagination. In the second, the supernatural beings act their parts with great propriety, and the pathos of the third will draw tears from every eye, and sympathy from every heart capable of feeling for virtue distressed, and outraged by inexorable brutality. The fourth, which is said to be the *Offspring of Fancy*, we fear bears too many marks of real life and manners to be the work of mere imagination. All of them carry the stamp of taste and

genius, and are calculated as all works of this kind ought to be, though they sometimes are not, to promote the great interests of virtue and humanity.

*Our good Old Castle on the Rock; or, Union the One King Needful. Addressed to the People of England. 12mo. 3d. Wright. 1796.*

An excellent exhortation to union, and a very impressive representation of the miseries of those countries which have admitted French principles, and suffered themselves to be subdued by French armies. It contains also a eulogium on the constitution of this country, and an enumeration of the blessings which it hath hitherto produced. *Etsi perpetua!* This small performance we believe to be the production of Mr. Pratt.

*An Address to the British Forces by Sea and Land armed to resist the threatened French Invasion. 8vo. Yarmouth. Bath. 1798. 2d.*

A cheap and spirited address to the feelings of the country, insulted by the menaces of a destructive and galling enemy, now kept at bay only by the steady valour of Britons. The unanimity of the country has rung the knell of every Frenchman who dares set his foot on English ground in a hostile manner. From the same provincial press from which this pamphlet issues, we have seen two other small pieces, probably by the same author, to one of which the name of J. Brown is added.

*Pocock's Gravesend Water Companion. In Two Parts. 12mo. Gravesend. Printed by R. Pocock. 1798.*

This is intended as a companion for such as may chuse to travel to Gravesend by water, and it is a companion which unites both information and amusement. It describes all the towns, churches, villages, parishes, and Gentlemen's seats, as seen from the Thames, between London Bridge and Gravesend town, with remarks. The Compiler has divided his work into two parts: the first containing the voyage from Gravesend to London; and the second, from London to Gravesend; by which means he has communicated the same circumstances, and nearly in the same words, twice over.

*Delectus Græcarum Sententiarum cum Notis tum Grammaticis, tum Philologicis, in Ujum Tironum accommodatis, 8vo. Bacon. 4s.*

This Work owes its origin to Dr. Valpy's Latin *Delectus*, which induced the Author of the present performance to endeavour to compile materials from the best Greek authors in order to form an introductory book to the Greek language upon a plan somewhat similar.

similar. "The principal objects in this Compilation," he observes, "are to inculcate general principles of Grammar, and those of the Greek language in particular; to explain some of the most common idioms, to lead the learner gradually from first principles, and prepare him for productions of a higher class and importance." It appears to be well adapted for the purposes intended.

*A Mirror for the Female Sex. Historical Beauties for young Ladies, intended to lead the female Mind to the Love and Practice of Moral Goodness. By Mrs. Pilkington. 12mo. Vernor and Hood. 1798. 3s.*

The idea which gave rise to this Selection was suggested by a work of Dr. Dodd's, en-

titled *The Beauties of History; or, Pictures of Virtue and Vice, drawn from Examples, and mentioned in our Magazine for July 1795, p. 34.* That work was intended for the edification of the male sex, the present for the female, and each may be recommended according to the sex for which it is designed.

*Moral Amusement; or, A Selection of Tales, Histories, and interesting Anecdotes, intended to amuse and instruct young Minds. 12mo. Vernor and Hood. 1798.*

This Selection is chiefly of Oriental Tales, adapted to the capacities of children; they appear to be well intended, and are likely to answer the end proposed by the Author.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JUNE 23.

**T**HE INQUISITOR, a Play, was acted the first time at the Haymarket. The characters by Mr. Johnston, Mr. Barrymore, Mr. Aickin, Mr. C. Kemble, Mr. R. Palmer, Mr. Trueman, Mr. Caulfield, Mr. Abbot, Miss Heard, Mrs. Harlowe, and Miss De Camp.

This piece is a free translation from the German, and abounds in the marvellous, the mysterious, and the terrific. The plot, however defective, is carried on with some consistency; but the principal incidents, which are evidently taken from our Romeo and Juliet, are so travestied that they produced no inconsiderable degree of ridicule. The sentiments and diction are more congenial to the spirit of oriental pomp and extravagance, than to that rational refinement which should prevail in Europe at the end of the 18th century; and where the author descends to familiarity, the expression is frequently mean and ludicrous.

The interest of the piece rests upon two points: the unqualified tyranny of the tribunal of the inquisition, and the omnipotence of the passion of love. If the writer wished to picture the violent emotions of the human heart, he has neglected the proper means of attaining that important end; for instead of natural expression, which in the drama is justly supposed to be the effect of sudden impressions, we are struck with a constant and studied choice of pompous terms, an idle display of tinselled frippery in language, that shews a remoteness of thought from that which is under imme-

diate consideration, and betrays a miserable affectation and want of feeling.

Though the play was of a very gloomy nature, the audience were in a merry mood, and indulged in repeated bursts of laughter, in consequence of several ludicrous passages, which occurred in different scenes.

A Prologue was spoken by Mr. C. Kemble, and the Epilogue by Mrs. Harlowe.

After the play, *The Flitch of Bacon* was performed, in which a Mr. Darcy appeared the first time in Captain Greville. He possesses a good voice, but has scarcely any other requisite for the stage.

**JULY 6. THROW PHYSIC TO THE DOGS,** a musical farce of two acts, was performed the first time at the Haymarket. The characters by Mr. Suet, Mr. Trueman, Mr. Caulfield, Mr. Wathen, Mr. Fawcett, Mrs. Edward, Mrs. Davenport, Mrs. Hall, Mrs. Norton, Miss Leferve, and Mrs. Gibbs.

This piece was unsuccessful, and did not deserve a better fate than it met with. The only attempts at character were Quotion, a compound of Dicky Gossip, Panglots, Lingo, and Scrub, and well performed by Fawcett; a too cleanly housekeeper, who, in her anxiety to keep every thing clean and decent, deprives her master of the use of his house; and a brain-sick old man, who fancies himself transformed into a China Mandarin. Of plot there was none; and on the second attempt to produce it, it was consigned to oblivion. The music was by Dr. Arnold, and very indifferent.

## POETRY.

## WILLIAM AND MOLLY.

A LEGENDARY TALE.

"The Graves stood tenantless."

SHAKSPEARE.

THE clock struck twelve, the night o'er-  
cast,

Witches their solemn vigils keep ;  
Thieves roamed abroad, house doors were  
fast,

And honest watchmen fast asleep.

Now sleep on footy pinions sped,  
Hung like a raven on the tiles ;  
And with his dusky veil o'er'spread  
The narrow roofs of broad St. Giles.

No noise was heard ; save from one cell  
Low hollow moans all hearts appal,  
Swell with the wind, and, strange to tell !  
Like spiders ran along the wall.

" Ah, William ! " thus the sounds exclaim,  
" Forbear to tempt the fates' decree ;  
" While danger swells the robbers' fame,  
" Such dangers have no charms for me.

" Though spirits lend their liquid aid,  
" Goblins thy Molly's soul affright,  
" Each morn my mind is sore afraid,  
" And, well a-day ! is ill at night. "

More had she said—but said no more—  
Strange tale ! by what event occasion'd ?  
'Twas Doctor Gashman at the door,  
Returning from a restless patient.

This Doctor Gashman's fame and glory,  
I fear you will not find rehears'd ;  
He dwelt upon the second story,  
But I must dwell upon the first.

Her boding fears she did impart,  
But William thought it childish folly ;  
For William had a harden'd heart,  
Not to be mollified by Molly.

This Will he was a sturdy lad,  
A journeyman-shoemaker too,  
Would often prove his betters bad,  
And veer'd with every gale that blew.

Swagger'd and talk'd, harangu'd and voted,  
Could prove that all mankind were equal,  
Hop'd 'twas his fate to be promoted,  
And so he found it in the sequel.

Long time the contest doubtful stood,  
And might perhaps have lasted till :  
Each lov'd, but in a different mood,  
She lov'd her William, he his Will.

Yet ere he went, with many a sigh,  
And many a rope-foreboding look,  
He stopt—he paus'd—he knew not why—  
Then thus in deep dejection spoke :

" Death shall all human hopes o'ercast,  
" Heroes and shoemakers must fall ;  
" This look perhaps may be my last,  
" And I this night may lose my all.

" Yet when this soul shall melt away,  
" In distant age, or manhood's dawn,  
" And quit its tenement of clay,  
" Like cottager on Sunday morn,

" Should fate permit, I here impart  
" My promise to appear before thee :  
" Remember this ; 'twould break my heart  
" To see another man adore thee. "

And thrice he gen'rously averr'd,  
" If glory comes, my fair shall reap it. "  
He offered thrice to give his word,  
But Molly said, he'd better keep it.

He said no more, but off did hie,  
Spirits his daring hopes embolden ;  
He rode with stealthy pace—for why ?  
The horse he rode on he had stolen.

Nine train-band Captains from the town  
Stroll'd gently homeward, hand in hand ;  
William, like nine-pins, knock'd them down,  
And then (hard summons!) bade them stand.

Now over ditch, and over briar,  
Our journeyman his journey took ;  
O'er mud and moat, and moss and mire,  
And sinking bog, and swelling brook.

But ah ! in vain o'er ditch and briar,  
Like hunted fox or stag, rode he ;  
For neither mud, nor moat, nor mire,  
Could save him from the gallows tree.

The Fatal Sisters saw him dead,  
(To them all mortal deaths belong)  
But would not cut his vital thread,  
Till it had stretch'd his neck full long.

The fatal hearse, I'd fain rehearse,  
Which mov'd in solemn state along ;  
But hobbling verse would make things worse,  
And grief must stop the Muses' tongue.

Night veil'd the pole with bombazeen ;  
(Indeed all widow'd matrons wear it,  
And when some ruddy youth is seen,  
Fresh as the morn, disperse and tear it ;)

William the earth he lay full low in,  
Ghosts stalk'd amid the church-yard gloom,  
And pleas'd themselves till morn with throwing  
Coffins and crows bones o'er each tomb.

And

And now one Richard Delve crept in,  
With mattock, pick-axe, bag, and spade;  
And sure he thought it was no fin,  
To ope the grave where Will was laid.

Defly he split the coffin beam,  
He plac'd the body in a sack,  
And by the very way he came,  
He trac'd the self-same journey back.

"Twas now the "witching time of night,"  
And yawning graves gave up their dead;  
While, pleas'd at the tremendous fight,  
Dick Delve in safety homeward sped.

Now to St. Giles, with crafty wiles,  
Delve to old Gashman hy'd him quick;  
He from the stair cried out, Who's there?  
" 'Tis I—'tis Resurrection Dick."

Just then poor Molly, pale and hoarse,  
Rav'd in her sleep, by fear oppress'd,  
As thinking of her William's horse,  
The night-mare grinn'd upon her breast.

All in a fright, she struck a light,  
Open'd the door, and seiz'd the poker;  
And would, indeed, have told her beads,  
Had she not pawn'd them to the broker.

Ah! who shall save the mournful bride?  
Ah! who shall speak the mighty loss?  
When full upon the stairs she spy'd  
Her lovely William's lifeless corse.

She shriek'd, she rav'd, she tore her hair,  
Frantic she clasp'd his clay-cold head;  
Her garments loose, her bosom bare,  
Alas! she's dying—she is dead.

Gashman at first began to stare,  
But soon, to shew how high he priz'd  
them,

He bore away the lovely pair,  
And hand in hand anatomiz'd them.

There they remain; and on the floor  
Strange spectres dance; while oft is found  
Some gossip standing by the door,  
And gath'ring all the parish round:

And oft, amid the loud applause,  
The tankard us'd for Molly's ale  
Will open wide its pewter jaws,  
And listen to the mournful tale.

S.

## VERSES,

OCCASIONED BY THE REPORT OF  
INVASION.

WHENCE this tumultuous noise, these  
dire alarms?

These shouts of battle, and this din of arms?

Shall fair Britannia, long unknown to fear,  
Of distant wars in safety wont to hear,  
Mourn her dispeopled plains, her realm tur-  
moil'd

With angry contest, and her cities spoil'd?  
Mourn her proud spirit tam'd, and her fair  
form

Of civil rule subverted in the storm?

Drunk with infuriate rage, tyrannic France  
Bids her fierce sons in lawless force advance;  
An impious race, in horrid league combin'd  
To rivet hellish chains on all mankind;  
Act, what revenge and headstrong lusts pro-  
voke,

In plunder riot, and in bloodshed smoke;  
An impious race, whom God and man dis-  
own,

oes to the sacred altar, and the throne.  
While home-bred faction, nurs'd by Gallic  
art,

Spurns, with audacious front, a doubtful  
part,  
Malignant lifts her hateful head on high,  
Sounds\* her loud trump, and bids her en-  
signs fly.

Thus (as old bards in lofty numbers sing)  
The Titans rose 'gainst Heav'n's immortal  
king;

Dar'd with vain scoffs his mighty rights blas-  
pheme,

And fondly strove to shake his pow'r supreme.  
But uncontroll'd shall daring treason reign,  
Till prostrate Britain bleed at ev'ry vein?  
No! let us rise, assert our country's cause,  
Protect her freedom, guard her sacred laws,  
Charge the rash host that dares our peace  
invade,

And call the God of Battle to our aid;  
That God who justice loves, whose favour  
shields

The brave defenders of their native fields.

Lo! to Cornwallis, skill'd alike, in war  
Coolly to plan, and desp'rately to dare,  
Each India witnessing his fair renown,  
† Guilford's dark wood, and † Bangalore's  
proud town,

Great Brunswick wisely destines the com-  
mand,

To crush rebellion from his injur'd land.  
While, still the dread of Holland, France, and  
Spain,

Duncan, St. Vincent, Bridport, guard the  
main,

Pant with fierce eagerness to meet the foe,  
And hurl his fear-struck soul to realms be-  
low.

\* Vide the Rebellion in Ireland,

† In South America.

‡ In the East Indies.

While fir'd with liberty's, with virtue's charms,  
 His willing bands each gallant chieftain arms :  
 Here noble \* Spencer, through whose ancient line  
 In our bright series countless heroes shine ;  
 There, with bold ardour, manly † Radnor glows,  
 There ‡ Parker, § Buckingham, their ranks oppose.  
 A thousand more the Muse might give to fame,  
 Their merits equal, and their praise the same.  
 Rouz'd thus, the gen'rous spirit wider spreads,  
 And o'er the realm its potent influence sheds.  
 One holy transport virtuous minds impels,  
 Fires ev'ry heart, and ev'ry art'ry swells ;  
 Transport of loyal faith, of patriot zeal,  
 Of feeling, jealous for the public weal,  
 Whose godlike rage unnumber'd souls obey,  
 Braving the haughty foe in firm array ;  
 Unnumber'd souls arise at virtue's call,  
 Fixt, or to conquer, or like || Hood, to fall ;  
 Brave Hood ! whose fate demands the grateful sigh  
 From ev'ry breast, and tears from ev'ry eye.  
 Celestial King ! whose righteous arms alone  
 Can guard, unmov'd, an earthly Monarch's throne ;  
 Far, far from Albion drive the raging pest,  
 And make our Sov'reign, as he blesses, blest.  
 On this distinguish'd Prince, this favour'd isle,  
 Again with cloudless rays serenely smile ;  
 Safe in these realms (her last, her best retreat),  
 Bid Heav'n-born freedom fix her blissful seat !  
 Be Peace by George's conqu'ring arms restor'd,  
 And ev'ry Briton own his lawful lord.

WESTMONASTERIENSIS.

ELEGY

TO THE MEMORY OF

F. STEWARD, Esq. OF WEYMOUTH.

BY W. HOLLOWAY.

YE nymphs, who haunt yon willow shade,  
 Where rolls the WEY his pensive stream,  
 Oh, haste ! in weeds of woe array'd,  
 And aid your mourning minstrel's theme !

\* Col. of the Oxfordshire Militia.

† Col. of the Berks Militia.

‡ Col. of the Oxon Fencibles.

§ Col. of the Bucks Militia.

|| Capt. Hood, who was killed in the glorious engagement between the Mars and the Hercule.

¶ The Isle of Portland.

No more let flow'rs your locks adorn,  
 Cull'd from those meads with early care ;  
 But, on this inauspicious morn,  
 Instead, the gloomy cypres wear !  
 On yon rude height ¶ the sturdy swain,  
 Who oft with rapture heard his name,  
 (While sounds his knell across the main,  
 From whom his hopes and comforts came,)  
 Now drops the tear of gen'rous woe,  
 And sinks, with anguish deep opprest ;  
 While wide the latent furrows flow,  
 O'erwhelming ev'ry kindred breast.  
 Where shall the orphan seek relief ?  
 How shall the widow's plaint be heard ?  
 When he, who scold'd their ev'ry grief,  
 No longer smiles with kind regard !  
 That heart benevolence inspir'd,  
 Where ev'ry modest virtue dwelt,  
 No more, by gen'rous passions fir'd,  
 In tend'rest sympathy shall melt.  
 Those streams of charity are dry'd,  
 That long in *secret channels* flow'd,  
 And sought their sacred source to bide,  
 While thousand blessings they bestow'd.  
 Beneath her laurels merit weeps,  
 In shades oblivious worth repines ;  
 Her mourning vigils virtue keeps,  
 And all her flatt'ring hope resigns !  
 Ah, honour'd shade ! a favour'd Muse  
 Would fain her grateful tribute pay,  
 Steep her gay lyre in sorrow's dews,  
 And long complain with melting lay ;  
 But, far above this cloud-wrapt state,  
 Where never-ceasing glories shine,  
 Thou smil'st, secure, o'er chance and fate,  
 Entranc'd with melodies divine !  
 London, July 1798.

FOUR SONNETS,

BY THOMAS ENORT OF HAMMERSMITH.

TO THE MEMORY OF A POOR THO'  
 VIRTUOUS YOUNG WOMAN,

ATTEMPTED IN THE MANNER OF THE  
 CELEBRATED MR. ROWLES.

BENEATH yon pillow'd mould, tho' un-  
 adorn'd

By glitt'ring trophies, rear'd by fortune's  
 hand,

Fair nymph, thou liest ! by sorrow yet un-  
 scorn'd,

Or lost to memory, shall thy virtues bland



Find equal grief from those who knew thee  
well :

Ere death's cold touch had chill'd thy lovely  
form,

With many a tear affliction's eye shall swell,  
And tenderness for thee be ever born.

The fairy train, which rule the twilight  
hours,

Shall breathe from pity's lute some tender  
strain ;

Shall rise spring of all her choicest flowers,  
To deck the ground, sweet maid ! where  
thou art lan ;

While Sylvan swains, in village honours dress'd,  
Shall guard the spot which gives thee sacred  
rest.

*Written at Brigh belmstone,  
Sunday, 2d July, 1798.*

#### TO AUTUMN.

**B**ENDING with age, his scatter'd locks  
embrown'd

In jovial laughter mid his reaper train,  
Mark mellow Autumn, from yon sunny  
ground

Beck'ning the loves and graces to the plain.  
How his glad looks the smiling fields adorn,  
Round Bacchus' brow he twines the purple  
vine,

Profusely fills mild plenty's spacious horn,  
And bids dejected care no more repine.

Hail, generous Autumn ! nature's guardian  
kind,

Providing parent of her joyless hours,  
When Winter, ruthless hag, who limps be-  
hind,

Comes forth to desolate her fruitful bowers ;  
By thee protected, shall she dwell in peace,  
Till laughing Spring resumes her " reign of  
ease."

#### TO SLEEP.

CORRECTED.

**T**IR'D Nature's soft'ning nurse, heart-  
soothing Sleep,

Whose balmy dews relieve the burden'd  
soul,

O let me feel thy lenient soft controul,  
And in oblivion kind my senses steep.

Around my brows thy freshest poppies twine,  
O'er all my frame thy drowsy mantle  
throw ;

That fancy in her gayest tints may shine,  
And round me bright her fairy visions  
glow.

Friendly restorer of the drooping heart,  
Great Esculapius of the grief-worn mind,  
O generous Sleep ! thy magic skill impart,  
How in thy folds life's active pulse to bind ;  
That to thy aid for shelter I may fly,  
When grief with raven wing shrouds ev'ry  
joy.

#### ON THE APPROACH OF EVENING.

**N**OW day's last blushes tinge the glowing  
West,

Where Nature's God, half-veil'd, retiring,  
sinks

To ocean's bed, while green hair'd Nep-  
tune drinks,

His eye's warm radiance beaming on his  
breast.

Tranquil and slow, the dusky shades of Eve  
O'er Heav'n's wide Champain throw their  
softest hue,

While motley forms, which twilight loves to  
weave,

Veil the rich landscape from my eyes'-  
strain'd view ;

And see, with patience smiling at her side,  
The meek ey'd Moon, with silvery gar-  
lands crown'd,

On earth's cool cheek sheds forth her lustre  
wide,

Beck'ning calm silence with her looks pro-  
found ;

As oft she waves on the dull brow of night  
Her dewy tresses, wreath'd with pearly light.

*June 1798.*

#### TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

SIR,

THE following Stanzas, which have not  
hitherto been printed, were the productions  
of Mr. Thomas Shone, a native of Haver-  
ford West, who served his apprenticeship  
with Mr. William Barrett, Surgeon at  
Bristol, and Author of the History of that  
City. They were inclosed in a letter to a  
friend, dated at Tobago, August 10, 1770.  
The occasion of writing them was owing  
to a violent passion the Author had con-  
ceived for a very agreeable young lady at  
Bristol ; but some unforeseen circumstances  
preventing their union, he left Bristol for  
the above-mentioned Island, where he  
practis'd his profession with great repu-  
tation ; but lost his life by a fall from his  
horse about the year 1784 or 85.

I am, &c.

G. C.

#### VERSES,

BY THE LATE MR. THOMAS SHONE,  
OF BRISTOL.

**F**ROM those gay meads where-Avon leads  
his train,  
Feeding the verdure of perpetual spring,  
Where lib'ral Flora decks the painted plain,  
And mingled perfumes load the zephyr's  
wing ;

From

From the soft scenes, where youthful fancy  
fray'd

The thymy hills, the blossom'd vales along,  
While Echo to my ear sweet sounds convey'd,  
Lapp'd in the extacy of sacred song ;

(Ye bowers of bliss ! ye seats of joy ! farewell ;)  
Where oft the sooth'd sense in attention  
hung,

And caught the ideal accent as it fell  
In dear illusion from my Delia's tongue ;

Unmourn'd, unknown, and unendear'd, I go  
To face the terrors of the burning line :

Ah, me ! no friend to share the pang of woe,  
Or in sweet sympathy of sorrow join.

What, tho' malignant meteors vengeful gleam,  
And angry lightnings fire the brazen skies ;

What, tho' the Sun's intolerable beam  
Bids sick'ning influence from the deeps arise ;

Tho' the North frowns on wings tempestuous  
born,

And troubled ocean from his centre raves ;  
The breast by sorrow steer'd beholds with  
scorn

The furious whirlwind, and the war of waves,  
Tho' the wild elements in discord rise,

And fate's pale banners o'er the deep display ;  
Insulting billows, and incumbent skies,

Bend not my purpose, nor obstruct my way.

But, forc'd my Delia's presence to forego,  
Forlorn I wander o'er the trackless main ;

Then, deep infix'd, I feel the shaft of woe ;  
Then droop, the victim of undying pain.

For I no more my Delia's voice shall hear,  
Sweet as a cherub's silver sounding lyre ;

That voice, which oft has charm'd my rap-  
tur'd ear,

And bade my bosom glow with gentle fire.  
That cheek, where love conceal'd in dimples  
lay,

That swelling breast, the Graces' snowy  
throne ;

That brow, where truth, as radiant as the day  
Consecr'd in beautiful emanation shone ;

Those looks of mercy beaming from her eye ;  
These various charms no more shall dawn  
on me :

By her unheard, expends the tender sigh—  
“ Ye who have lost an angel, pity me ! ”

Come, bland oblivion ! take a forrower's part,  
Give me along the peaceful vale to stray ;

To lose the pang that rends the pensive heart,  
And wile the lagging hours of life away.

Then dewy morn no more shall hear the moan  
Of grief's pale son ; (sad votary of care !)

Nor night, when Cynthia mounts her ebony  
throne,

Be wounded by the accents of despair.

Then, the remembrance that I once was blest  
(Bless'd as the bird that haunts the sum-  
mer's stream),

And the lov'd inmate of my constant breast,  
Shall flit—the vision of a morning dream.

Ah, no !—th' eventful rebel of the brain  
Bids the dear image of my Delia rise ;

Still my torn bosom shoots with ceaseless pain,  
And woes unbating fill my waning eyes :

For I not boast the easy changing heart,  
Tho' round my brows e'en Death's black  
curtain hung,

Born on the sigh that bids my life depart,  
Her name will tremble on my salt-ring  
tongue.

And when this brittle, sorrow shatter'd frame  
Sinks low to earth in parent dust decay'd ;

Unquench'd by time or fate, the generous  
flame

Shall light, thro' future worlds, my con-  
scious shade.

Wilt thou, bright object of my constant pray'r !  
Hear the sad sighing of a heart in pain ;

Nor whelm my bark beneath the blast de-  
spair,

Nor hurl me on the rocks of cold dis-  
dain.

*Tobago, August 10th, 1770.*

## 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 Vol. XXXIII. Page 406.]

ROGER PALMER,  
EARL OF CASTLEMAIN.

IT is amongst the interesting parts of  
Biography, when some circumstances  
of the life of the individual lead to the

illustration or establishment of a fact,  
which is so connected with the general  
history of the country, as more peculiarly  
to mark the spirit and manners of the  
times: on this principle we select the  
following

following curious anecdote in the case of the Earl of Castlemain, who was tried for High Treason in the Court of King's Bench, Trinity Term, 23d June 1680, in the 32d year of Charles the Second.

The two evidences brought against him on this trial were Dr. Titus Oates and Mr. Dangerfield, both men of profligate characters; but the latter so *recordedly* so, that when he was called upon as a witness, the prisoner (Lord Castlemain) very justly objected against him for the following reason: "That he was convicted of felony; that he broke prison, and was outlawed upon it; and that he afterwards stood in the pillory, and was burnt in the hand."

The Attorney General admitted all this; but in bar pleaded "That Mr. Dangerfield had his Majesty's free pardon, and that restored him."

The Lord Chief Justice (Sir William Scroggs) observed upon this, "That if a man were convicted of perjury, he was perfectly clear that no pardon will make him a witness; because it is to do the subject wrong: a pardon does not make a man an honest man; it takes off reproaches, and the law is wise in that; the law will not suffer endless contumelies to be heaped upon men, nor to be called perjured rascals, and such things; it is only to prevent upbraiding language, which tends to the breach of the peace. But in my opinion, if a man stands convicted in Court for perjury, no pardon can ever make him a witness, and set him upright again; but here we are upon a single case, Whether a man *that is burnt in the hand for felony—a pardon can set him right, or no?* In this I am doubtful."

A wide discussion after this took place between the Bench, the prisoner's counsel, and the Attorney General, about the admissibility of this witness; at last Mr. Justice Raymond was dispatched by the Lord Chief Justice to the Court of Common Pleas, to gather the opinion of the Judges there upon this point. When Judge Raymond had returned, and delivered his report to the Chief Justice, the latter delivered their collective opinion in the following words:

"I will tell you what my brethren's opinions are: Mr. Justice Raymond hath put it to them on both accounts, viz. "That he was convicted of felony, and burnt in the hand for it—That he was outlawed for felony, and hath a general pardon:"—They therefore say, that they

are of opinion that a general pardon would not restore him to be a witness after an outlawry for felony, because of the interests the King's subjects have of him; but then they say further, That when a man comes to be burned in the hand, there they look upon that as a more general discharge than the pardon alone would amount to, if he had not been burnt in the hand. On the whole, they say, If he had been convicted of felony, *and not burned in the hand, the pardon would not set him upright;* but being convicted, and *burnt in the hand, the burning sets him upright,* and he is an admissible witness."

This being laid down as law, Dangerfield was sworn, and gave in his evidence; but the jury, not pretending to judge of *these very nice distinctions of law*, seemed to pay very little credit to the testimony of a man convicted of perjury, *though burnt in the hand*, and acquitted the prisoner.

#### OLIVER CROMWELL.

Though ambition was the predominant feature of this great man's character; yet, when this passion did not clash with his own interest, he had the honour and welfare of his country at heart. Amongst other objects of this tendency was *the reformation of the law*. "We cannot mention the reformation of the law (said he, in a conversation he had with Lieut. General Ludlow), but these lawyers presently cry out, we design to destroy all propriety; whereas the law, as it is now constituted, serves only to maintain the lawyers, and to encourage the rich to oppress the poor: there is Mr. Coke, the Justice in Ireland (continues he); that man, by proceeding in a summary and expeditious way, determines more causes in a week, than Westminster Hall in a year. Ireland is a clean paper in this particular, and capable of being governed by such laws as should be found most agreeable to justice, which may be so impartially administered as to be a good precedent for England, where, when they once perceive property to be preserved at an easy and cheap rate in Ireland, they will never permit themselves to be so cheated and abused as now they are."

The above was a reflection thrown out in conversation; but on the establishment of what is called *Barebones' Parliament*, though it consisted of some ignorant and fanatical members (perhaps the better to serve

sew his turn in this respect), there was a scheme set on foot by some of the cleverest men of that time, to reform the system of jurisprudence, and a committee appointed for a total revision of the laws. The lawyers took fire at this business, and asserted, "That the Parliament wanted to reduce the laws of England, which was the guarantee of all property, according to the strictness and model of the Mosaic standard; and Hume, in his abuse of this Parliament, falls into the same error, though the fact was otherwise, as appears by the Parliamentary History of these times.

In the course of the debates on this subject, we there find it urged, "That the Court of Chancery was the greatest grievance of the whole nation; that for dilatoriness, changeableness, and a faculty of bleeding the people in the purse vein, even to their utter perishing and destruction, that Court might compare, if not surpass, any Court in the world. It was then affirmed, and proved by people of worth and understanding, that there were depending in that Court *twenty-three thousand causes*, which had been depending from five to *thirty five years*, to the utter ruin of many families. That hardly any ship which sailed in the sea of the law, but first or last put into that port; and if they made any considerable stay there, they suffered so much loss, that the remedy was worse than the disease.—*Parl. Hist.* vol. 25. p. 198.

When the vote was carried "for a new body, or model of the law," a committee was chosen to that end, who had permission to call in to their assistance men of knowledge, and who had deserved well of their country, and they set apart every Friday in every week to prosecute this important business.

The mode they took was—reducing all the laws under their proper heads: beginning with treason, and then proceeding to murder, theft, and the various securities of property, &c. &c. But whilst the intelligent part of the House (formed into a Committee) were thus laudably employed, the majority of the House (who, it must be confessed, were composed either of fanatics, or persons ill instructed in the arts of Government,) fell into other strains of reformation, which not only exposed them to the derision of the public, but Cromwell himself began to be ashamed of them; he therefore set his

creatures to work, to persuade the rest, "That they could be of no service to the nation:" they hastened therefore to Cromwell, along with Rouse their Speaker, and by a formal deed resigned back into his hands that supreme authority which they had so lately received from him.

Thus fell the reformation of the law for that time, and perhaps, radically speaking, for ever. That great and good man Lord Somers had this object greatly at heart, and in 1706 made a motion in the House of Lords to correct some proceedings in the Common Law and in Chancery, that were both dilatory and chargeable; and by thus endeavouring to amend the vocation which he had adorned, shewed himself greatly superior to little prejudices; but soon after this he fell into an ill state of health, which rendering him unfit for such an active service, the affair dropt.

That the Common Law, the Court of Chancery, and Crown Laws (particularly the two last) want reformation, every candid man out of the profession (and some in it) readily allow; yet even those seem to sigh over the grievance, rather than attempt to remedy it: the unprofessional men perhaps wait for the heads of the law to begin; but the heads of the law, whether from having so much business of a professional nature to mind, or from going through so much drudgery before they get at such distinguished honours, don't then chuse to be the dilapidators of their own profits, hitherto have sat silent. If this salutary reformation is ever to be effected, perhaps it must come from men *versed in the constitutional laws of the country, who are not bred to the profession*. The preliminary of this great work will best be shewn by the arguments of sound sense and general utility, independent of the niceties and subtleties of law; and when the public mind is thus drawn out to think properly on the subject, the *prepossession to old books*, and the *private interests of lawyers*, must give way. Mr. Fox, in despite of the first legal opinions in Westminster-hall, carried his *Libel Bill*—Why? Because it drew to its support some of the best abilities of both Houses; because it had *justice and common sense* for its foundation, and such advocates must ultimately prevail.

## JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

SECOND SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

[Continued from Vol. XXXIII. Page 416.]

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, MAY 21.

THE Report of the Militia Officers' Bill was received, and ordered to be taken into consideration to-morrow, on which occasion their Lordships were ordered to be summoned.

TUESDAY, MAY 22.

Nineteen Bills of a private or local description were received from the House of Commons, and severally read a first time.

The consideration of the Report of the Militia Officers' Bill, for which the House was summoned, was deferred.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 23.

Lord Holland said, before the House proceeded to the business of the day, he begged leave to call their attention to circumstances so very atrocious and cruel, that he could not pass them over without observation, in order that if they were false, Ministers might have an opportunity of contradicting them. If, upon further examination and consultation with his friends, he found that it could any way be done, he would again trouble their Lordships upon the subject in the shape of a motion. He alluded to the case of Mr. A. O'Connor, who, immediately upon his being honourably acquitted, was arrested by some Bow-street officers in the Court of Justice itself, and that this was done under a warrant from the Secretary of State, dated the 22d of March last. As that Gentleman was in custody at the time the warrant was dated, it appeared to him most extraordinary proceeding, and one certainly irregular, and that it might serve as the foundation of another prosecution.

The Lord Chancellor observed, that the observations of the noble Lord were certainly irregular. From respect to the noble Lord, who was but a young Member, he would wish him to inquire more into the subject before he made his motion, and particularly before he rashly

brought forward any charge against any part of the Administration. He hoped the noble Lord would pause, one day at least, and make himself master of the facts; and so far from finding any matter of reflection against the noble Secretary of State, it would be found that not the least blame was imputable to him.

Upon the question for going into a Committee upon the Treating Act,

Lord Grenville observed, that he thought the Act could never be carried into execution in its present shape. He asserted the right of either House to interfere in the Constitution of the other, and was of opinion that the Bill, as now framed, was calculated to produce much inconvenience. He particularly objected to creating a Committee of the House of Commons into a Court of Criminal Jurisdiction. Another ground was, that he thought the punishment much too severe to incapacitate a Gentleman for the whole Parliament. Upon those grounds he should move that the Bill should be read this day three months.

The Duke of Norfolk wished that the Bill should go into a Committee, that the law might not be uncertain upon the subject.

After a few words from the Chancellor, the motion for committing it this day three months was agreed to.

The Report of the Militia Officers' Bill was received, and several Amendments were made.

THURSDAY, MAY 24.

The Bills on the Table were forwarded in their respective stages.

FRIDAY, MAY 25.

Several Bills were received from the Commons. The Bill for augmenting the number of Seamen was read three times, passed, and received the Royal Assent by Commission; as did also the York and Scarborough Road Bills, together with several others.

SATURDAY, MAY 26.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Bill for authorising the raising of 200,000*l.* on Exchequer Bills; the Land Tax Qualification Commissioners Bill; the Bill for augmenting the number of the Field and other Officers in the Militia; and the Bill for the more speedy manning of his Majesty's Navy, by suspending Protections for a limited time; and to 40 private Bills.

THURSDAY, MAY 31.

A number of Bills were presented from the House of Commons; mostly private, or Bills returned with amendments. The Armorial Bearings Duty Bill was presented by Mr. Hobart, and read a first time; as were the several other Bills above alluded to.

FRIDAY, JUNE 1.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Alien Amending Bill; the County Clauses Bill; and the Yeoman Cavalry Billetting Bill; together with thirteen others of a private or local description.

The Solicitor General presented from the House of Commons the Land Tax Sale Bill, which was read a first time.

TUESDAY, JUNE 5.

The following Bills were presented from the House of Commons by Mr. Hobart:

A Bill to prevent the Importation of Base Silver Coin; the West India Governors' Indemnity Bill; and the Middlemanor Costs Bill.

The several Bills before the House were forwarded in their respective stages. In the course of these proceedings was the committal of the Armorial Bearings Duty Bill; and Lord Wallingham having taken the chair,

The Earl of Kinnoul stated his disapprobation of certain parts of the Bill, and his apprehension that the measure would eventually tend rather to injure these distinctions of rank and station, which so happily subsisted in this Country. It was not then his intention to propose any thing specific on the subject, as he was aware of the effect of an alteration made in the Bill at this period of the session; but in the next it was his intention to propose something for carrying his ideas into effect; and he requested the House to bear in mind what he had then said respecting his hostility to the Bill.

Lord Grenville differed in opinion from the noble Earl. He entertained no apprehensions of the effects of the

measure. He apprehended no danger to these gradations of rank and station, which existed so happily in this country, and contributed so much to its prosperity. The Bill came to their Lordships from the other House of Parliament; it was likely to be a productive source of revenue. He saw no serious objection to the Bill's passing.

The Bill then passed the Committee without farther observation, and the House refusing, ordered it to be reported.

The second reading of the Bill for regulating the number of Holidays to be allowed to the Clerks in certain Public Offices, being likewise among the Orders of the Day, the Bill was read a second time, and on the question for its commitment being put,

The Bishop of Rochester rose to express his decided disapprobation of the measure. He had hoped the objections on the face of the Bill were sufficient to induce their Lordships to consign it to everlasting rest. But now it was attempted to be pushed on, he deemed it his duty to come forward and oppose it. If the provisions of the Bill only went to enforce the personal attendance of the Officers and Clerks, he should have no objection to it. But the knocking off such a number of Holidays was not so innocent a measure as the framers of the Bill might have supposed. The Holidays in question were of two sorts—First, those enacted by Parliament in the 6th of Edward the Sixth; and secondly, those established by usage, as those in compliment to the Royal Family, and other occasions. Of the Religious Holidays, besides Sunday, only three were left untouched. More respect in this instance was paid to those Holidays of usage.—But he hoped the House would consider the importance of the measure, and pause before they proceeded to carry it into effect.

The Lord Chancellor observed, that though he acquiesced in much of what fell from the Rev. Prelate, yet he could not go with him to the extent of rejecting the Bill. He was ready to confess the Bill in question involved a very serious and weighty consideration, and the House should be cautious in adopting it to the full extent. It, however, contained many wholesome regulations, particularly those which went to correct the abuse of employing deputies. At any rate he conceived it proper that the Bill should go to a Committee, where the objectionable parts

parts could be regularly ameliorated. The Reverend Prelate would see what alterations would be proposed; and he doubted not but the serious and well-founded objections to the measure would be done away in that stage of the Bill.

The Lord Chancellor then put the question for the commitment of the Bill, which was resolved by the House in the affirmative, and fixed for Thursday next.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6.

The Lancaster Sessions Bill was read a third time and passed.

THURSDAY, JUNE 7.

The following Bills were presented from the House of Commons by Mr. Hobart: The Lottery Bill, Use of Man Trade Bill, the Sugar Exportation, and the Field Officers' Augmentation Bill returned. A few private Bills were also presented, which, as well as the above, were severally read a first time.

The Order of the Day for summoning their Lordships on the second reading of the Ship Owners' Bill, and for hearing counsel thereon, being read,

The Earl of Liverpool rose and took a general view of the inconveniences and grievances under which that description of commercial men, who applied to the Legislature for this Bill, laboured under the present regulations. He stated the various steps which the parties had taken in order to remove those inconveniences, which all proved inefficacious, and they found themselves constrained to have recourse to the interference of the Legislature. In this part of his speech, his Lordship described generally the nature of the two Acts which had been obtained for the regulation of the points in question, namely, those of the 7th of the late, and 26th of the present King. Still further provisions were necessary. He then adverted to the very respectable characters of the persons who principally promoted the measure, and who, according to every construction they could put upon the existing laws, were decidedly of opinion that further legislative provisions were necessary. He pointed out the unfavourable circumstances under which the Ship Owners were now placed, and the great weight of responsibility laid upon them. He knew several of the leading men in this important branch of commerce, two particularly, who declared they must withdraw from it, and sell their properties therein, if not relieved by Parliament. Surely the House could not think of placing the Ship Owners on the same footing with Carriers. The

laws of Holland and other foreign maritime countries were far more favourable to the Ship Owners than those of Great Britain would be, even if the Bill should pass. Under these impressions, as well as in consequence of the various applications that were made to him, he deemed it his duty to move, "That the Bill be now read a second time."

Lord Thurlow objected to the further progress of the Bill. The essential part of the question lay, he observed, in a narrow compass, and respected simply an alteration in the Bills of Lading. The question should not be regarded solely in a commercial point of view; the great political security and defence of the Nation were involved in it. With respect to the idea of difference between the Ship Owners and the Carriers, they were in a great degree assimilated by the two Acts already made on this subject, though the latter certainly were not held liable to the full extent. He contended that the provisions of the existing law were fully adequate to the removal of every thing complained of; and under them, in this case, every thing now desired could be obtained. He alluded principally to specific contracts between the parties. If the Bill could be ameliorated so as to answer any good purpose, or be freed from any of the weighty objections against it, he would be for its going to a Committee; but these he thought impracticable, and would therefore say *Non Content* to the noble Earl's motion.

The Lord Chancellor also opposed the Bill. His chief ground of hostility to it proceeded from an apprehension of its tending to subvert the established and salutary principles of the Common Law. Recurring to the particular question before the House, he observed, that under the present regulations the Ship Owners were not held responsible to the full extent. They were undoubtedly bound for all accidents, but were exempted from those which arose in consequence of the dispensations of Providence, and from those which might proceed from the enemies of the country. This was the long and established principle of the Common Law, applying to this subject; and that it was fully adequate to all the ends proposed, was to be learnt from the highest Law Authorities, Lord Hale, Chief Justices Holt and Lee, and Lord Mansfield; and no barrister or attorney who understood the profession could entertain any doubt upon the point. The

Bill went directly to subvert the principle of the Common Law, and to substitute a species of engagement, not a contract—a non descript proceeding! If the Bill passed, so absurd and contradictory were its provisions as to defy explanation; and he would from his heart pity the Judge and the Jury who were called upon to decide on it. He wondered how the other House of Parliament could suffer such a Bill to pass through it; for his part, his feelings as well as his understanding impelled him to offer his protest against the further progress of the Bill.

The Duke of Leeds thought the Bill ought to be committed, where he hoped it might be so altered as not to trench upon the principles of the Common Law, and to be really beneficial. If these

points could not be attained in the Committee, he certainly would oppose the farther progress of the Bill.

Lord Kenyon was hostile to the Bill. He thought the proposed ends could very well be attained by private contracts between the parties. He despaired of any real amendment of the Bill in a Committee.

The Question being called for, the House divided, when there appeared, Contents, 10; Non Contents, 11.—Majority against the second reading of the Bill, 1; by which it is lost for the present session.

FRIDAY, JUNE 8.

The Land Tax Sale Bill was read a second time.—Ordered to be committed. Adjourned.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, MAY 22.

**T**HE Bill for confining the Trading in Slaves, on the Coast of Africa, within certain limits, was read a second time.

Passed the Committee the Armorial Bearings Bill, and the Stipendiary Curates' Bill.

Mr. Pitt moved the Order of the Day for taking into consideration the last Report of the Select Committee of Finance.

From the Report it appeared that the Curators and Prothonotaries, considering the emoluments of their office as freehold property, and no ways connected with the expenditure of public money, affirmed, that the Committee had not authority to require a return, and therefore they declined giving the information required of them.

Mr. Pitt said, the object of the Committee was to inquire into the expenditure of public money, and report their opinions, whether any reduction could take place in any department of the State, without detriment to the public service; and concluded by hoping that the House would cheerfully acquiesce in the motion he was about to make, namely, that the Select Committee of Finance is authorized to require of the Curators and Prothonotaries to make returns to the orders of the said Committee.

Mr. Wigley opposed the motion, on the ground that the House had not authority to investigate private receipts and freehold offices.

The question was then put and carried,

The Speaker thought the matter should not drop here, and suggested the propriety of taking the Report into further consideration on a future day.—Tomorrow fortnight was fixed.

The Exports and Imports Bill was brought up and read the first time; as was the East India Spice Duty Bill.

A clause was introduced into this Bill, not to make the duties on Spices payable until the goods be sold at the Company's sales.

The other orders were deferred.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 23.

The Report on the Butter Bill was brought up.

A message from the Lords informed the House, that their Lordships had agreed to the Land Tax Qualification Bill.

In the Committee of Ways and Means,

Mr. Pitt moved, that the sum of 667,000*l.* be raised by way of Lottery; the number of tickets to be 50,000, at the rate of 13*l.* 7*s.* each, which would produce 667,000*l.* The motion was agreed to, and the Report ordered to be received to-morrow.

Mr. St. John, advertising to the State Trials at Maidstone, stated, that circumstances had occurred which required the most serious consideration. He was not, he admitted, sufficiently acquainted with the particulars at present to enter into a discussion; if, however, the circumstances to which he alluded turned out to be what he now had reason to suppose it would be, he should submit a motion to the House.

Mr.



Mr. Pitt wished to know the nature and tendency of the Hon. Gentleman's motion?

Mr. St. John replied, that what he should submit to the House related to what had happened on the acquittal of Mr. O'Connor, who was detained on a warrant dated two months back.

Mr. Pitt gave notice, that he should move to-morrow for leave to bring in a Bill for an augmentation of Seamen.

Colonel Gascoyne brought up a petition from the inhabitants of Liverpool, praying that they might be permitted to tax themselves for their own defence.

Mr. Pitt approved of the principle of the petition, which was ordered to be laid upon the table.

The Report of the Armorial Bearings Bill was brought up.

In a Committee on the Misdemeanor Coats Bill,

Mr. Percival proposed an amendment to the first clause, that the Judges of Assize, and not the Magistrates, should have the power of ordering coats.

The clause was supported by Mr. Buxton, Mr. Wigley, Mr. W. Bird, and the Speaker; and opposed by Mr. Wilberforce, Mr. M. A. Taylor, Mr. Vansittart, and Mr. Smith.

A division took place, for the amendment, 16; against it, 29.

The Report was then brought up, and ordered to be taken into further consideration on Friday next.

FRIDAY, MAY 25.

Mr. Pitt said, some time ago he gave notice of his intention to bring forward a motion for the more effectual manning of the Navy. The proposition he intended to submit was similar to one in 1779, which was attended with the most beneficial consequences. Its object was to suspend for a limited time all the existing Acts of Parliament relative to protections and exemptions from service in the Royal Navy. As the efficacy of the measure would in a great degree depend upon expedition, he took the opportunity of apprising the House, that he should propose the Bill should go through all its stages this day. He then moved for leave to bring in a Bill for the more effectual manning of his Majesty's Navy.

After some conversation the Bill was read a first, second, and third time, and passed.

SATURDAY, MAY 26.

The amendments made by the Lords in the Militia Officers' Bill were, on motion, ordered to be taken into con-

sideration on Wednesday; as was the amendment made by their Lordships in the Corporation Causes Bill.

The Yeomanry Cavalry Billeting Bill was read a third time and passed.

The Silver Coinage Retraining Bill went through a Committee of the whole House.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 30.

The Miners Embodying Bill was brought up and read the first time.

Mr. Wilberforce rose to give notice of his intention to bring forward, on an early day, a motion respecting a recent transaction, which he had heard with a great deal of solicitude, and which had produced much conversation.

Mr. Tierney asked if the motion which the Hon. Gentleman intended to bring forward was of a nature that would admit of his being present?

Mr. Wilberforce replied, that he had not yet made up his mind as to the manner in which he should bring forward the subject. He had not yet had an opportunity of consulting any person, nor of collecting facts. He could only state at present that he should certainly bring the business before the House, and that Tuesday would probably be the day.

The Solicitor General brought up several clauses, which, after some conversation, were adopted.

The Bill then passed, and was ordered to the Lords.

THURSDAY, MAY 31.

The Subaltern Militia Officers Allowance Bill in time of peace was read the first time.

The Attorney General, in conformity to the notice he had given, rose to move for leave to bring in a Bill to prevent persons from voluntarily repairing to or residing, during the war, in countries not in amity with Great Britain.—Leave was given, the Bill brought in, read a first time, and ordered to be printed.

Mr. St. John gave notice of his intention to bring forward a motion on Wednesday, relative to the treatment of Mr. A. O'Connor, subsequent to his acquittal at Maidstone.

The House having proceeded to take into further consideration the Land Tax Redemption Bill, a number of amendments were made, and the Bill passed.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee, to consider the Act imposing a duty on hats,

Mr. Rose moved a Resolution, that the rates and duties payable on hats shall be levied on all hats, caps, and bonnets, of whatever

whatever materials the same are made, except cotton or linen, and chip or straw hats and bonnets worn by females.—The Resolution was agreed to, and the Report ordered to be received to-morrow.

FRIDAY, JUNE 1.

The Provisional Cavalry Bill was read a second time; and the Misdemeanor Costs Bill was read a third time and passed.

The Report of the Committee upon the Hat Duty was brought up, and a Bill ordered to be brought in.

TUESDAY, JUNE 5.

Mr. Wilberforce, advertising to the notice he gave on a former day, stated that he had consulted several Gentlemen in the interval, and used his endeavours to ascertain what advantages would be produced by bringing forward a motion on the subject of the late duel. From the result of his inquiries he was of opinion that the motion would not be productive of the good effects which he expected. He should therefore decline bringing it forward. At the same time he wished it to be understood that it was not his intention to animadvert on the circumstances of the transaction alluded to, but to propose some regulation to prevent a recurrence of such proceedings in future.

The Attorney General moved the Order of the Day for the House to resolve itself into a Committee on the Newspaper Bill; but before the formation of the Committee he wished to mention, in consequence of the information he had received on the subject, it was his intention to propose in the Committee several very material alterations in the Bill.

Mr. Tierney said, it was not his intention to oppose the Speaker's leaving the chair; but he thought it fair to state, that unless several of the clauses were omitted, he should think it his duty to oppose the Bill on the Report.

The House then resolved itself into the Committee, the Solicitor General in the chair.

The Speaker wished to be informed how many proprietors of a paper were to be made responsible?

The Attorney General replied, *three*.

The Speaker then moved, that instead of the word *three*, *two* should be inserted. Agreed to.

Several amendments were made, after which the Report was received, and ordered to be taken into further consideration on Thursday next. The Bill with

the amendments was on motion ordered to be printed.

The Cornwall Miners Embodying Bill, and the Bill for transferring the Management of the Salt Duties to the Excise, went through the Committee.

On the motion of Mr. Rose, leave was given to bring in a Bill to explain and amend the Assessed Taxes Act.

A number of orders were deferred.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6.

The House proceeded to take into consideration the amendments of the Lords in the Supplementary Militia Bill. Their Lordships, it appeared, had rejected the clause, enabling the Officers of the East India Company's service, absent on furlough, or otherwise, to serve in that corps. After bestowing the highest eulogiums on the persons who had made a tender of their services at the present conjuncture, Mr. Dundas expressed his readiness to accede to the rejection of the clause, rather than subject the public service to inconvenience from delay. The Bill was then sent back to the Lords.

Mr. St. John said, the House would recollect that some time ago he had given notice of his intention to bring forward a motion respecting Messrs. Arthur and Roger O'Connor. Since that time he had omitted no opportunity to collect information on the subject, and this day he came down to the House, prepared to bring forward the business; but since he had taken his place, he had received an intimation from several Gentlemen, that a short delay would be convenient; he had no objection, for their accommodation, to postpone the motion to Friday or Monday.

The Attorney General said, he had no objection to the delay proposed; but he wished to know the nature of the Hon. Gentleman's motion.

Mr. St. John replied, that the object of his first motion (which, if acceded to, he intended to follow up by several others) was for the production of copies of the warrants issued for the apprehension and detention of Messrs. A. and R. O'Connor.

Mr. Wyndham wished to know the nature of the Hon. Gentleman's subsequent motions.

Mr. St. John declined disclosing the particulars until his first motion was agreed to, as they would be grounded on the illegality of the warrants.

Mr. Sheridan hoped the House would acquiesce in the motion.

The

The Order was then made for Monday next.

On the question for the House to resolve itself into a Committee on the Provisional Cavalry Bill,

Mr. Dundas moved that the Order should be postponed to Friday, with a view to the production of an account of the effective force of the Provisional Cavalry and Volunteer Cavalry. He then moved for an account of the Volunteer and Yeomanry Cavalry, approved by his Majesty, from the 1st of January 1798, specifying the number in the respective counties.--Ordered.

The House resolved itself into a Committee on the Convo'y Bill, in which several amendments were made, and the Report ordered to be received.

THURSDAY, JUNE 7.

A message was received from the Lords, informing the House, that their Lordships had agreed to the Lancaster Session, the Butter, the Coal Admeasurement, and several other Bills.

The Attorney General moved for leave to bring in a Bill for making such annuities legal as were granted between the 31st October 1776, and the 16th May 1777. Leave given.

The Order of the Day being read, for taking into further consideration the Report of the Committee on the Treatment of Prisoners of War,

Mr. Wilbraham Bootle, adverting to the anonymous reports circulated respecting the treatment of Prisoners of War in this country, and suggesting the propriety of contradicting them, said, every person must rejoice in the humane treatment of the British troops who were taken at Ostend. He concluded by moving, that the Report and Regulations be laid before his Majesty by such Members as were of the Privy Council, with an humble Address that his Majesty would take such measures as might be deemed most expedient for communicating the same to such Foreign States as were at amity with his Majesty.

Lord Belgrave seconded the motion, and he thought, in order to give full effect to the motion, some indirect means ought to be used to make a similar communication to the enemy, assuring them, that should the fortune of war throw any of them into the hands of Englishmen, they were sure of being treated with kindness and humanity. The motion was agreed to.

The Bill for allowing the manufacture of Gold for Watch Cases, inferior to the common standard, was read a second time, as was the Hat Duty Bill.

FRIDAY, JUNE 8.

The Attorney General moved the Order of the Day for the recommitment of the Newspaper Bill.

The House went into a Committee, the Bill was gone through, and the Report ordered to be received on Monday.

The Gold Watch Case Bill went through the Committee.

Colonel Galcoyne gave notice of his intention to move that the Bill imposing a duty on Imports and Exports should be divided into two Bills.

MONDAY, JUNE 11.

Mr. St. John, in conformity to notice, rose to call the attention of the House to the case of Mr. A. and Mr. R. O'Connor, and having commented at some length on the unrepealed clauses of the Habeas Corpus Act, the Honourable Member concluded by moving for a copy of the warrant under which Mr. R. O'Connor was arrested and sent to Ireland, and a similar motion with respect to Mr. A. O'Connor. He likewise mentioned his intention to follow up this motion with several others, for the production of all communications from Lord Camden on the subject of the above Gentlemen.

The Attorney General opposed the motion submitted for adoption, on the ground of its being unjust to the Duke of Portland, hostile to the administration of public justice, and incompatible with the interests of the individuals, in whose behalf it was brought forward.

The Solicitor General vindicated the conduct of the Duke of Portland.

On a division the numbers were, for the motion, 15; against it, 102.

TUESDAY, JUNE 12.

Mr. Secretary Dundas presented a Message from the King, which was to the following effect:

“G. R.

“His Majesty, relying on the experienced zeal and affection of his faithful Commons, and considering that it may be of the utmost importance at this critical conjuncture to disappoint and defeat the enterprizes and designs of his enemies, depends on their exertions to provide such means as the exigencies of affairs may require.”

The Message was read from the Chair; and,

and, on the motion of Mr. Dundas, ordered to be taken into consideration to-morrow.

The Gold Watch Case Standard Bill was read a third time and passed.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13.

The Order of the Day being read for the House to resolve itself into a Committee of Supply,

Mr. Secretary Dundas moved that his Majesty's Message be referred to the said Committee.

In the Committee it was moved; "That it is the opinion of this Committee, that the sum of one million be granted to his Majesty, to enable him to disappoint and defeat the enterprizes and designs of his enemies, and to adopt such measures as the exigencies of affairs may require."

Mr. Baker was of opinion that the estimate would not be sufficient; and moved the substitution of two millions.

Mr. Windham defended his Hon. Friend's proposition.

Mr. Wilberforce observed, that the voting of the public money ought to be gravely and seriously investigated; and the impression on his mind at present was, that it would appear haity and indecorous to accede to the amendment.

Mr. Simeon recommended it to the Honourable Mover to withdraw his amendment, which being acceded to by Mr. Baker, the Resolution was agreed to, and the Report ordered to be received to-morrow.

The House next resolved itself into a Committee of Ways and Means.

It was resolved, that the sum of three millions and a half should be granted to his Majesty by way of Loan on Exchequer Bills. Several other Resolutions were agreed to, and the Report to be received to-morrow.

The Order of the Day being read for the third reading of the Newspaper Bill,

A long and uninteresting conversation arose on the clauses—the first for publishing matter, purporting to be taken from a foreign paper, and the other for making libellous what was taken from a foreign paper, if reflecting upon the Government and Constitution of this Country; after which the Bill was read

a third time. The Bill then passed, and was ordered to the Lords.

THURSDAY, JUNE 14.

The Report of the Committee of Supply, including the Vote of Credit for One Million, was brought up; as was the Report of the Committee of Ways and Means for a Loan of Three Millions and a Half on Exchequer Bills.—Ordered to be laid on the table.

A Message was received from the Lords, acquainting the House that their Lordships had agreed to the Sugar Draw-back Bill, the Tanners' Bill, and several others.

On the motion for the Order of the Day on the Affairs of Ireland,

Mr. Baker, in conformity to notice, rose to move that the standing Order of the House should be read. The Order was read accordingly. It prohibits Members from introducing any of their friends, orders all strangers to be taken into custody, the door to be locked, the key laid upon the table, the Serjeant at Arms to clear the avenues, and to take any person into custody who shall transgress the Orders of the House.

Mr. Abbot expressed a hope that the House would not content itself with merely reading the Order, and enforcing it as far as it applied to the exclusion of strangers. To give it full effect, it would be necessary, in order to prevent the publication of garbled accounts of the proceedings of the House, to deem any representation of the Speeches on either side a high breach of privilege, and to subject the party publishing any account of their proceedings to the penalties of a prosecution.

FRIDAY, JUNE 15.

The Taxed Cart Duty Bill was read a second time.

The Bill to prevent British subjects from voluntarily repairing to, or residing in, countries at war with his Majesty, went through the Committee, as did the Annuity Act Amendment Bill.

In the Committee of Ways and Means it was resolved, that the sum of one million should be granted on Exchequer Bills, to defray such unforeseen expences as may occur before the next Session of Parliament.

Adjourned.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 2.

[THIS Gazette contains two Letters from Rear-Admiral Harvey, stating the capture of two French privateers; and one from Admiral Kingsmill, stating the capture of three French privateers, and a Spanish packet.]

DUBLIN CASTLE, JUNE 2.

ACCOUNTS have been received from Major-General Eustaco, at New Rois, stating, that Major-General Fawcett having marched with a company of the Meath regiment from Duncannon Fort, this small force was surrounded by a very large body between Taghmon and Wexford, and defeated. General Fawcett effected his retreat to Duncannon Fort.

Accounts have also been received, that the rebels are in possession of Wexford; but that a large force was marching to dislodge them.

WHITEHALL, JUNE 5.

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, June 2.*

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint your Grace, that a dispatch was this day received by Lieutenant-General Lake from Colonel L'Estrange, of the King's County Militia, which states, that the town of Newtown Barry had been attacked yesterday morning by a very considerable body of Rebels from Vincagar Hill. They surrounded the town in such a manner, that Colonel L'Estrange at first retreated, in order to collect his force. He then attacked the Rebels, drove them through the town with great slaughter, and pursued them several miles, until night obliged them to return. Above 500 of the Rebels were killed.

Colonel L'Estrange's detachment consisted of 230 of the King's County Militia, 17 dragoons, and about 100 yeomen. Colonel L'Estrange speaks in

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the highest terms of the conduct of the troops; and gives much praise to Major Marlay, who volunteered on the occasion.

I have accounts from Mr. Cornwall, that a piquet guard of his Yeomen surprised, in the night, a party of Rebels endeavouring to enter the county of Carlow, and completely defeated them.

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

CAMDEN.

[Then follows a Letter from Rear-Admiral Harvey, stating the capture of three French privateers.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 9.

[A Letter from Capt. Sir R. J. Strachan, Bart. incloses a letter from Sir Francis Laforey, Capt. of the Hydra, detailing the particulars of a very gallant action between his ship and a French frigate and corvette, both of which he forced on shore, together with a cutter that accompanied them.]

WHITEHALL, JUNE 9.

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, June 4.*

MY LORD,

YESTERDAY a dispatch was received from Major-General Loftus, conveying information from Lieutenant Elliott, of the Antrim Militia, that the troops in Gorey, consisting of 30 of the Antrim Militia, a subaltern detachment of the North Cork, the Gorey Yeomen Cavalry, Ballykeer, and part of the Camolin Cavalry, attacked the Rebels at Ballycanoe, about three o'clock on the 1st inst. defeated them, and killed above 100 of them.

I have the satisfaction to inform your Grace, that the City remains tranquil. The patience, the spirit, and continued exertions of the Yeomanry, are unequalled, and I cannot sufficiently applaud the indefatigable zeal of Major-General Myers, who has undertaken the arrangement of them with a prompt

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titude and ability which has been of the most essential advantage.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CAMDEN.

*Dublin Castle, June 5,  
Five o'Clock, P. M.*

MAJOR Marley is just arrived from Major-General Loftus, and brings an account that the Major-General, finding that Colonel Walpole's detachment had received a check, thought it prudent to move to Carnew, which he effected without the loss of a man.

It appears that Colonel Walpole had met with the main body of the Rebels in a strong post near Slievebuy Mountain, and having attacked them, he was unfortunately killed by a shot in the head in the beginning of the action, when his corps being in a situation where it could not act with advantage, was forced to retire to Arklow. The loss was 54 men killed and missing, and two six-pounders. Captain Stark, Captain Armstrong, and Captain Duncan were wounded, but not dangerously, and Sir Watkins William Wynne received a contusion in the hand.

WHITEHALL, JUNE 10.

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, June 8.*

MY LORD,

I AM to acquaint your Grace, that early this morning Lieutenant-General Lake received an express from Major-General Johnson, dated the 5th instant, at New Ross. The Major-General states, that the Rebels had on that morning attacked his position at New Ross with a very numerous force, and with great impetuosity; but that, after a contest of several hours, they were completely repulsed. The loss of the Rebels was prodigiously great. An iron gun on a ship carriage was taken, and late in the evening they retreated entirely to Carrick Byrne, leaving several iron ship guns not mounted.

General Johnson states, that too much praise cannot be given to the forces under his command; and that to Major-General Eustace, and indeed to every individual, he was in the highest degree indebted for their spirited exertions.

The Major-General severely regrets the loss of that brave officer Lord Mountjoy, who fell early in the contest. A return of killed and wounded of his Majesty's forces has not been received, but it appears not to have been considerable.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) CAMDEN.

*His Grace the Duke of Portland.*

WHITEHALL, JUNE 12.

DISPATCHES, of which the following are copies, have 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, June 9.*

MY LORD,

IT is with the utmost concern I acquaint your Grace an insurrection has broken out in the county of Antrim; and in order to give your Grace the fullest information in my power, I inclose to you an extract of a letter received this morning by Lord Castle-reagh from Major-General Nugent. I am in great hope, from the number and spirit of the loyal in that part of the country, the insurgents may be quickly checked.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) CAMDEN.

*His Grace the Duke of Portland.*

*Belfast, June 8.*

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to report to your Lordship, that in consequence of information which I received early yesterday morning of an intended insurrection in the county of Antrim, having for its first object the seizure of the Magistrates, who were to assemble that day in the town of Antrim, I apprehended several persons in Belfast. I did not receive the intelligence early enough to prevent the insurgents from taking possession of Antrim, and I am not therefore acquainted with their first proceedings there, but I prevented many Magistrates from leaving Belfast; and many others, being officers of yeomanry on permanent duty, did not attend the meeting. I ordered the 64th regiment, and light battalion, and 100 of the 22d light dragoons, under Colonel Clavering, and Lieutenant-Colonel Lumley, with two 5½ inch howitzers, and two carriage six pounders, to proceed with the  
utmost

utmost dispatch through Lisburn to Antrim; I also ordered from the garrison 250 of the Monaghan militia, with Lieutenant-Colonel Ker, and 50 of the 22d dragoons, together with the Belfast yeomanry cavalry, with Major Smith, to proceed under the command of Colonel Durham, with two curricles six pounders, through Carmoney and Tempatrack to Antrim, to co-operate with the other detachment. The dragoons under Lieutenant-Colonel Lumley, having made the attack upon the town, without waiting for the light battalion, were fired upon from the windows of the houses, and were consequently obliged to retreat, with the loss of, I am sorry to add, three officers of that excellent regiment, killed and wounded, and the two curricles six pounders. Colonel Clavering, on his arrival near Antrim, finding the rebels pouring into that town in great force, very judiciously took post on a hill on the Lisburn side, and reported his situation to M. General Goldie. In the mean time Colonel Durham, with his whole detachment, proceeded to within half a mile of Antrim, and after a cannonade of half an hour, drove the insurgents completely out of the town, and retook the two curricles guns, together with one brass six pounder, very badly mounted, of which it seems the rebels had two, supposed to have been smuggled out of Belfast. The Colonel then proceeded, without the loss of a single man, through the town (which, for obvious reasons, suffered much) to Shane's Castle and Randlestown, in which direction the principal part of the rebels fled. He remains there still for orders from me. Lord O'Neil, I am sorry to say, is dangerously wounded. Lieutenant-Colonel Leslie, of the Tay Fencibles, reports to me from Carrickfergus, that Lieutenant Small, with a detachment of twenty men of that corps, in the barrack at Larne, defended themselves most gallantly against the attack of a numerous body, and maintained their posts, with the loss of two killed and three wounded, including the Lieutenant. I have ordered them into head-quarters at Carrickfergus. The Glenarm yeomanry (sixty strong) being also threatened by an attack, in the course of the day took possession of Glenarm Castle, where they will maintain themselves, if possible. Brigadier-General Knox, having heard of a party of the Toome yeomanry being

made prisoners by the insurgents, sent to me very early this morning to offer to march, by Toome-bridge, into the county of Antrim; which I have desired him to do, in order to liberate Colonel Durham's detachment, and enable them to cross the country on their return to Belfast.

Although the insurrection has been pretty general in the county, I do not find they had much success; but I have not received, as yet, any reports from Ballycastle, Ballymena, Ballymoney, Portglenore, and other places in the Northern parts, in which yeomanry are stationed. As my information led to a general rising in the county of Down, I have been obliged to call in all the small detachments of the York fencibles to Newton Ardes. Colonel Stapleton has every thing in readiness to move at a moment's warning. The yeomanry are all on permanent duty throughout the counties of Down and Antrim; and I have distributed arms to 140 loyal men in Belfast, who will be attached to the Monaghan and Fife-shire regiments, and thereby become very useful. Offers of service are very numerous.

I cannot close this letter without expressing to your Lordship my entire approbation of the conduct of the troops of all descriptions in this part of the Northern district. Their zeal and attention to their duties cannot be surpassed, and I trust that, when occasion offers, they will act in that concert which is so much to be wished for in military service. Lieutenant-Colonel Lumley, I am afraid, is badly wounded in the leg; Cornet Dunn is killed; and Lieutenant Murphy slightly wounded; all of the 22d dragoons, I understand, but not officially, that some yeomanry from Lord Hertford's estate (I believe the Derriaghy) were with the dragoons when they made the unsuccessful attack on Antrim, and they retired to Antrim Castle, where they were relieved by Colonel Durham. Colonel Durham deserves my warmest praise for his judicious and spirited conduct. He speaks in high terms of the detachment under him, and particularly the Monaghan militia. The Rev. Steele Dickson was taken up the night before last, and sent prisoner here, where he will be confined in a place of safety, as well as many others, whom it is now necessary to apprehend. Your Lordship may depend upon my individual exertions in this unpleasant contest; and, as I am

ably supported, I make no doubt that we shall prevent the rebels from gaining any advantages, and ultimately oblige them to return to their allegiance. I shall write again to-morrow, should any material event occur.

I have the honour to be, &c.

G. NUGENT, Maj. Gen.,  
*Lord Viscount Castlereagh, &c.*

[Then follows a Letter from Major-General Johnson to Lieutenant-General Lake, containing a return of the killed, wounded, and missing, of the troops engaged on the 5th instant; likewise a return of the ordnance, ammunition, and standards, taken from the rebels; and the names of the officers who particularly distinguished themselves.]

WHITEHALL, JUNE 14,

[A Dispatch from Earl Camden to the Duke of Portland incloses the following Letter from Maj. Gen. Needham to Lieut. Gen. Lake:]

*Aklow, June 10,  
Half-past Five, A.M.*

SIR,

ABOUT three o'clock P. M. yesterday, the rebel army presented itself at my out-post in very great numbers.

They approached from Coolgrexny Road, and along the Sand hills on the shore, in two immense columns, while the whole of the intermediate space embracing my entire front was crowded by a rabble, armed with pikes and fire arms, and bearing down on me without any regular order. The position I had chosen was a very strong one in front of the barrack. As soon as the enemy approached within a short distance, we opened a heavy fire of grape, which did as much execution as from the nature of the ground and the strong fences of which they possessed themselves, could have been expected. This continued incessantly from six until half past eight o'clock, when the enemy desisted from their attack, and fled in disorder on every side. The numbers killed have not been ascertained. Our loss is inconsiderable, and no officer is wounded. A principal leader is among the slain.

Colonel Sir W. W. Wynne, with some of the 4th dragoon guards and 5th dragoons, and part of his own regiment, and the yeomanry, charged the rebels most gallantly, and routed a strong column of them attempting to gain the

town by the beach. Colonel Maxwell offered his services to burn some houses in his front, near the end of the action, and effected it most handsomely and without loss. Colonel Skerrott, of the Durham fencibles, on whom the brunt of the action fell, acted in the most spirited and determined manner, as did also Colonel O'Hara, who commanded the Antrim, and covered the road on my right. The coolness and good conduct of Colonel Cope, of the Armagh, does him infinite credit, and it is with the most real satisfaction I add, that the zeal and spirited conduct of the yeomanry corps were every thing I could wish.

To Lieutenant-Colonel Blackwood, of the late 33d, and Lieutenant-Colonel Cleghorn, of the Meath, who did me the honour to serve with me upon this occasion, I am indebted for the most essential services, and I am happy thus to acknowledge my obligations to them both; and of the spirited exertions of Mr. Whalley I cannot speak too highly.

I must, in justice to my aid-de-camp, Captain Moore, of the 4th dragoon guards, and Major of Brigade, Captain Needham, of the 9th dragoons, mention their great alertness. To the activity and information of the former I am much indebted, and he will detail to you all other particulars.

(Signed) FRANCIS NEEDHAM,  
*Lieut. Gen. Lake, &c.*

*Dublin Castle, June 10.*

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint your Grace, that a letter has been this day received by Lieutenant-General Lake from Major-General Nugent, at Belfast, dated the 9th inst. stating that the rebels in the county of Antrim were dispersed in all directions, except at Toome, whither Brigadier-General Knox and Lieutenant-Colonel Clavering were proceeding; and that many of them had laid down their arms.

Major-General Nugent also states, that Mr. McCleverty had returned from Donegort hill, whither he had been carried prisoner by a body of 2000 rebels. Whilst they were in this station they disagreed, and quarrelled amongst themselves, and, from his influence and persuasion, above 1500 left the camp, broke and destroyed their arms, and declared that they would never again carry an offensive weapon against his Majesty



Majesty or his loyal subjects. Many more dispersed, and the commander of them was left with 50 men only.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CAMDEN.

*His Grace the Duke of Portland.*

WHITEHALL, JUNE 16.

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, &c. &c.

*Dublin Castle, June 11.*

MY LORD,

I AM concerned to acquaint your Grace, that the accounts received from Maj. Gen. Nugent this morning are not so favourable as from the details which were yesterday received I had reason to hope. A body of rebels having assembled near Saintfield, they were attacked by a detachment under Colonel Stapleton, who at first suffered some loss; but he afterwards put the rebels to flight. Being ordered to proceed to Newtown Ardes, Col. Stapleton found the rebels in possession of the town, upon which Gen. Nugent ordered him to retire until his force could be augmented.

There is no official account as to the body of rebels which were to be attacked by Brigadier-General Knox, at Toome Bridge. Private accounts state that they have been dispersed.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CAMDEN.

*Dublin Castle, June 12.*

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint your Grace, that accounts have been this day received from Maj. Gen. Nugent, who is at Belfast, which state, that the information he had received of a large body of rebels having entrenched themselves near Toome Bridge was unfounded. One arch of the bridge had been broken down by an inconsiderable party, which had been dispersed; the bridge has been since rendered passable.

Colonel Clavering has reported from Antrim to Maj. Gen. Nugent, that the disaffected in the neighbourhood of that town had expressed a desire to submit, and to return to their duty. At Ballymena, 150 musquets and 800 pikes had been given up to the Magistrates. Many arms, 500 pikes, and a brass field piece, have been surrendered to Major Seddon.

Maj. Gen. Nugent expresses his warmest acknowledgements to the regulars, militia, and yeomanry forces, under his command, for their alertness, zeal, and spirit.

Other advices state, that Lieutenant-Colonel Stewart, having marched from Blaris with a part of the Argyle fencibles, 30 cavalry, and some yeomanry, arrived at Ballynahinch as the rebels were beginning to collect. He relieved some yeomen who were in their possession; and the rebels fled into Lord Moira's wood, whither they were pursued, about 40 of them killed, and the remainder dispersed.

By a letter received this morning from Maj. Gen. Sir Charles Apgill, it appears that he had attacked, with 300 men, a rebel camp at the Roar near Ross, which he completely dispersed; 50 men were killed, and their leader.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CAMDEN.

[A Letter from Captain Brisac, of his Majesty's ship Iris, states the capture of a French lugger privateer.]

WHITEHALL, JUNE 13.

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, &c. &c.

*Dublin Castle, June 14.*

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint your Grace, that intelligence arrived this day from Maj. Gen. Nugent, stating that on the 11th inst. he had marched against a large body of rebels, who were posted at Saintfield. They retired on his approach to a strong position on the Saintfield side of Ballynahinch, and there made a shew of resistance, and endeavoured to turn his left flank; but Lieut. Col. Stewart arriving from Down with a pretty considerable force of infantry, cavalry, and yeomanry, they soon desisted, and retired to a very strong position behind Ballynahinch.

General Nugent attacked them the next morning at three o'clock, having occupied two hills on the left and right of the town, to prevent the rebels from having any other choice than the mountains in their rear for their retreat; he sent Lieut. Col. Stewart to post himself with part of the Argyle fencibles, and some yeomanry, as well as a detachment of the 22d light dragoons, in a situation

situation from which he could enfilade the rebel line, whilst Col. Leslie, with part of the Monaghan militia, some cavalry, and yeomanry infantry, should make an attack upon their front. Having two howitzers and six 6 pounders with the two detachments, the Major-General was enabled to annoy them very much from different parts of his position.

The rebels attacked impetuously Col. Leslie's detachment, and even jumped into the road from the Earl of Muira's demesne, to endeavour to take one of his guns; but they were repulsed with slaughter. Lieut. Col. Stewart's detachment was attacked by them with the same activity, but he repulsed them also; and the fire from his howitzer and six pounder soon obliged them to fly in all directions. Their force was, on the evening of the 12th, near 5000; but as many persons are pressed into their service, and almost entirely unarmed, the General does not suppose that on the morning of the engagement their numbers were so considerable.

About four hundred rebels were killed in the attack and retreat, and the remainder were dispersed all over the country. Parts of the towns of Saintfield and Ballynahinch were burnt. Maj. Gen. Nugent states, that both officers and men deserve the greatest praise for their zeal and alacrity on this as well as on all occasions; but he particularly expresses his obligations to Lieut. Col. Stewart, for his advice and assistance throughout the business, and to Col. Leslie for his readiness to volunteer the duty at all times. The yeomanry behaved with extreme steadiness and bravery. Three or four green colours were taken, and 6 one pounders, not mounted, but which the rebels fired very often, and a considerable quantity of ammunition. Their Chief was Munro, a shop keeper of Lisburn.

Maj. Gen. Nugent regrets the loss of Capt. Evatt, of the Monaghan militia; Lieutenant Ellis of the same regiment was wounded; the loss of rank and file was five killed and fourteen wounded. Several of the yeoman infantry were killed or wounded.

The Major-General expresses his acknowledgments to Lieut. Col. Peacock, and Major of Brigade Machinnon, who were of the greatest service.

The Portaferry yeomanry, on the 11th inst. under the command of Capt. Matthews, made a most gallant defence against a large body of the rebels who

attacked the town of Portaferry, the yeomanry having taken possession of the market house, from which post they repulsed the rebels, who left behind them above forty dead; many more were carried off. Capt. Hopkins, of a revenue cruizer, brought his guns to bear on the town, and was of great importance in defending it.

Advices from Maj. Gen. Sir Charles Agill, dated from Kilkenny the 13th instant, state, that on the evening of the 12th, having heard that a large body of the rebels had marched from the county of Wexford against Barris, under the command of Mr. Bagenal Harvey, and were burning the town, he proceeded to its relief with 400 men, but the rebels had fled before he could arrive.

They had attacked Mr. Kavenagh's house, in which were twenty-nine men of the Donegal militia, who, notwithstanding the incessant fire kept up on them for some hours, defended themselves in the most gallant manner, and killed several of the rebels. Nothing could surpass the determined bravery of those few men.

The rebels effected their escape into the county of Wexford.

A letter received by Lieut. Gen. Lake from Maj. Gen. Johnson, dated the 13th inst. at New Ross, states, that having received information that the rebels had fitted out several boats and other craft for the purpose of effecting their escape, he had sent Lieut. Hill, with such armed vessels as could be spared from Fethard, where they were collected, with orders to destroy the whole; which Lieut. Hill effected with his usual spirit, and without loss.

Thirteen large sailing hookers, and a great many boats, were burnt.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CAMDEN.

WHITEHALL, JUNE 23.

[This Gazette states that the rebels, who were defeated at Ballynahinch, had petitioned for pardon, and offered to surrender up all their arms and ammunition; that their leader, Munro, had been taken; that on the 17th inst. a considerable body of rebels attacked Kilbeggan, but were repulsed, and 120 killed and a great many wounded, by 50 of the Northumberland fencibles, commanded by Capt. Thatcher; and that Colonel Irwine, with a detachment under his command, had engaged a body of above

2000 rebels at Ovidstown hill, about one mile from Hortland, and killed upwards of 200 of them, with the loss of only 23 killed and wounded on his part.]

WHITEHALL, JUNE 26.

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, June 21.*

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint your Grace, that Brigadier-General Dunn has reported from Monasterevan, that on the 19th inst. he had sent a strong Patrole, under the command of Captain Pack, of the Fifth Dragoon Guards, towards Prosperous, from Rachangan; and that Capt. Pack having fallen in with a hundred of the Rebels, well mounted and appointed, he instantly attacked and defeated them, taking eight horses, and killing from twenty to thirty men.

Lieut. Col. Stewart, of the Fifth Dragoons, having been detached to Prosperous on the evening of the 19th inst. found a body of Rebels posted on a hill on the left of the town, which fled into the neighbouring bog on his approach. His advanced guard having been fired upon, as he approached, from the town, he brought two curriole guns to bear upon it, and set fire to part of the town. Much cattle was left behind by the Rebels, which they had pinned up near the mess room of the barracks, together with many pikes and drums. Eight of the Rebels were killed.

Yesterday morning a detachment from Mount Kennedy, under command of Lieut. McLann, of the Reay Fencibles, and Lieut. Gore, of the Mount Kennedy Cavalry, attacked a body of near three hundred Rebels, near Ballinarush. —The fire commenced from the Rebels, who were posted behind a hedge on the top of a commanding hill. After an engagement of about twenty minutes, they gave way in every quarter, leaving twenty dead behind them.

It appears by letters from Cork, that an engagement has taken place between a detachment of the Caithness Fencibles, assisted by a party of the Westmeath Militia, and a considerable body of the Rebels. The latter were

defeated with the loss of above 100 men. His Majesty's troops appear to have suffered but little in the action.

The North remains quiet.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CORNWALLIS.

*His Grace the Duke of Portland.*

PARLIAMENT STREET, JUNE 26.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a Copy, has been received by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, from Brig. Gen. the Hon. Thomas Maitland, commanding his Majesty's forces in the Island of St. Domingo, dated on board his Majesty's ship Thunderer, off Mole St. Nicholas, the 20th of May 1793.

SIR,

I EMBRACE the very first opportunity of informing you, that on the 22d of last month I came to the resolution of immediately evacuating the towns of Port-au-Prince and St. Marc's, with their dependencies, together with the parish of Arcahaye; and it is now with great pleasure I have the honour of acquainting you, that this measure has been carried into complete effect without the smallest loss of any kind, and in a manner I flatter myself, to give perfect satisfaction, as far as, under the circumstances, it was possible, to all the French inhabitants and planters, whether these chose to follow the fortune of his Majesty's arms, or to remain in the part of the Colony about to be evacuated.

In considering the modes of effecting this very difficult but important object, there seemed to me but two in any degree practicable; the one, to withdraw the small British force, and such of the Colonial troops as it was immediately possible to induce to go with us, in a precipitate manner, after blowing up the forts; the other, to state fairly my determination, and, acting as events occurred, to endeavour, in a deliberate way, to withdraw the whole of our stores and force, and at the same time to attempt to obtain some terms for the numerous inhabitants, who, either from necessity or choice, wished to remain.

The first of these measures seemed to me (however safe to the British) to be so perfectly contrary to the spirit of generosity and liberality which has ever actuated the British Nation, and so certain of being attended with immediate and shocking scenes of blood-

shed

shed among the inhabitants, whose natural impetuosity of character would be increased by contending passions, deduced hopes, and different interests, that I determined at once to set it aside; and I began the 23d ultimo, in consequence of adopting the second, to embark the heavy stores of every description; stating my full determination to all the parties concerned, and sending at the same time a Flag of Truce to General Toussaint L'Ouverture, at Gonaives, to acquaint him with my resolution, and leaving to his option, either to obtain the possessions we evacuated in a state of ruin, or *in a state of perfect order*, provided he would guarantee, in a solemn manner, the lives and properties of such persons as chose to remain.

Gen. Toussaint immediately agreed to the last proposition, and sent to Port-au-Prince on the 28th inst. a confidential Officer, who, having met Lieut. Col. Nightingall, Deputy Adjutant General, on my part, on the 30th of April the accompanying Agreement was mutually exchanged and ratified by both parties.

The stipulation in favour of the inhabitants and planters afforded them the only security in my power to obtain, and with which they were so entirely satisfied, that although at first they had universally resolved to follow the King's forces; yet, upon hearing of this agreement in their favour, many of them who had actually embarked relanded; and I think I may safely assure you, there are not ten rich proprietors who have, ultimately, upon this occasion quitted their properties.

By the 6th inst. the whole of the heavy British stores of every description being embarked, and all the French brass guns and mortars, with such of the inhabitants as voluntarily wished to go, and all the merchandize belonging to British merchants, I ordered the parish of L'Archaye to be evacuated, which was accordingly done the 7th at noon. The 8th, at two o'clock in the morning, I withdrew the whole of the force from Port-au-Prince, and embarked it at Port Bizoton, and on the 9th, in the morning, the whole fleet sailed to its different destinations.

I have not heard from Col. Grant, who commanded at St. Marc's, but I have every reason to believe he evacuated that place on the 6th or 7th of this month, and I entertain no doubt

but that he is now at the Mole, where I ordered him to proceed with his garrison.

You will readily believe, that on such an occasion much military precaution, and much exertion in all the departments must have been necessary, as well for the honour and security of his Majesty's arms, as to enable me to move off within a reasonable period.

Of the conduct of the Officers and men of his Majesty's British and Colonial forces, I have nothing to say, but what tends infinitely to their credit.

To the Heads of Departments I feel myself extremely indebted for the zeal and activity with which they seconded my wishes, most particularly to Lieutenants-Colonels Nightingall and Littlehales, Deputies Adjutant and Quartermaster Generals; and to Capt. Spicer, commanding the Royal Artillery; nor can I here omit doing myself the pleasure of signifying to you what very essential aid I have received from the zeal and intelligence of Mr. Wigglesworth, his Majesty's Commissary General.

To the Royal Navy I am under every obligation for their cordial assistance throughout the whole of this service; to Captains Couchet and Ogilvie of his Majesty's ships Abergavenny and Thunderer, it is principally owing that I was enabled to carry my wishes into early effect.

Lieutenant Young, of the Navy, Chief Agent of Transports, conducted himself in the execution of this arduous task in such a manner that I should neglect a very material, though pleasant part of my duty, were I not to seize this opportunity to recommend him in the strongest manner to your notice. He is a very old officer, but his length of services has neither impaired his zeal, or diminished his activity.

I have the honour to be, &c.

THOMAS MAITLAND,  
Brigadier-General, commanding  
in St. Domingo.

The Honourable Brigadier-General Maitland, commanding in Chief his Britannic Majesty's forces in the Island of St. Domingo, having intimated to General Toussaint L'Ouverture, commanding the French Army in the said Island, his intention to evacuate the town of Port-au-Prince, St. Marc's, and their Dependencies, with the parish of L'Archaye; and having proposed to General Toussaint L'Ouverture, to  
send

send a person to Port-au-Prince, charged with full powers, that this object might be effected in a manner the most consonant to the interests of humanity and the views of each party; and General Toussaint L'Ouverture, having consented to the above proposals, and having sent to Port-au-Prince Monsieur Huin, Adjutant-General to the French army, Lieut. Col Nightingall, Deputy Adjutant-Gen. of his Majesty's forces, and Monsieur Huin, Adjutant-General to the French army, did meet on board his Majesty's ship Abergavenny, the 30th of April 1798, when the following conditions were mutually agreed on, and have been since ratified on the one part by Brigadier-General Maitland, commanding in Chief his Majesty's forces; and on the other by General Toussaint L'Ouverture, commanding the French army.

Conditions agreed upon between Lieutenant-Colonel Nightingall, Deputy Adjutant-General to his Britannic Majesty's Forces, and Monsieur Huin, Adjutant-General to the Army of General Toussaint L'Ouverture, who are respectively invested with full powers for that purpose.

1st. The Towns of Port-au-Prince, Saint Marc's, and their Dependencies, with their present Works, and the Parish of L'Arcahaye, shall be left to General Toussaint L'Ouverture in the state agreed upon between us; viz. All the Iron Guns to be rendered unserviceable, except three or four, by verbal agreement between us, in a given time, which shall be fixed at the period when the British Forces can conveniently be withdrawn.

2d. As an express Condition, and in consequence of the first Article, Gen. Toussaint L'Ouverture engages, in the most solemn and positive manner, to guarantee the Lives and Properties of all the Inhabitants who may choose to remain.

3d. In order to facilitate and accomplish these Conditions, it is agreed that there shall be a Suspension of Arms for a limited time, not exceeding five weeks from this day.

Done on board his Majesty's ship Abergavenny, in the Road of Port-au-Prince, this 30th day of April, 1798.

(Signed) HUIN, Adjutant-Gen. of the Army of the French Republic.

(Signed) M. NIGHTINGALL, D. A. General to his Majesty's Forces.

[ FROM OTHER PAPERS. ]

*From the Rotterdam Gazette of June 14.*

ON the 11th, in the evening, there was a grand supper in the Oude Dooie (a tavern) where most of the officers of the garrison were present, with General Daendels at their head. There were also some Commissaries belonging to the former Government and ancient Corporations. A paper was here produced for the signature of those present, of which the principal purport was, that the Legislative Assemblies should leave their post. Several arrests took place on the same night.

On the following morning the Legislative Assembly declared their sittings permanent, and procured the assistance of five companies of infantry and a detachment of cavalry. In the afternoon, at five o'clock, General Daendels, at the head of three companies of infantry, went to the department of war, and afterwards to the hotel of Amsterdam, with intent to arrest the Executive Directors, who were supposed to be sitting there. He only took Citizen Van Langen, who was sent into confinement at Woerden. Several other persons made their escape, and are supposed to be gone to Paris. Two Directors accepted their dismissal. At this moment the French Minister Delacroix, who, it is supposed, had been invited to dine there, arrived, who expressed great displeasure against General Daendels, who answered him in a few words, and then ordered one of his soldiers, for the safety of the Ambassador, to conduct him, with a drawn sabre, to his hotel. General Daendels, thereupon, at the head of a large detachment of cavalry and infantry, marched to Binnen Hof, where he took post at the Grenadier's Gate, and sent Commissioner Dury with a message to the respective Executive Departments, which message is said to purport, that they should dissolve themselves. Five companies next marched from the Binnen Hof to the Plain, and drew up under the order of General Daendels. Some persons, who were arrested in the first instance, have been liberated; but several people who were in office, are still under a guard at their houses. It is said that those will remain in office provisionally who did not approve of some of the late measures, particularly of what happened on the 4th of May last; and that M. Pymann and Kogel will have the direction of affairs.

PARIS.

## PARIS.

## COUNCIL OF FIVE HUNDRED.

*Sittings of July 1.*

The Council received a message from the Directory, which was read by a secretary:

"For a long time, say the Directory, the Government of Malta has shewn itself hostile to France. It afforded protection to emigrants, as also to the soldiers of Condé's army. Her constitution ought to have obliged her to observe a strict neutrality, but she always acted in favour of the enemies of France. The French, who were friends to liberty at Malta, were ill treated and confined.

"In a manifesto of the 10th Oct. 1793, the Grand Master declared that the ports of the Island should be shut against French vessels, and that he should recognize the Ambassador but as a *Chargé d'Affaires* of the King, without saying any thing of the Republic; he declared he could not, nor would not recognize it.

"On the 9th of June, of the present year, a request was made by the French General for water, which was refused by the Grand Master, who declared ironically, that he could not admit but two ships' into the port.—Dared he thus insult a French army, commanded by Buonaparte, say the Directory? The 10th of June the French were on shore early in the morning, and Malta was invested, and the town cannonaded on all sides. The besieged made a sally, in which General Marmont, at the head of the 19th brigade, took the standard of the Order. On the 11th the Knights surrendered the town and port, and renounced their property in the Island to the French Republic.

"The Directory adds, we found at Malta 2 vessels, 1 frigate, 4 galleys, 1200 pieces of cannon, 40,000 muskets, 1,500,000 rounds of powder and other ammunition, of which the Directory had not received the particular details."

Duviquet.—At length your civic alarms are dissipated. Every one of you, uneasy as to the destination and fate of the French fleet which sailed from Toulon, was anxiously expecting intelligence from it. Buonaparte has sent you such news as is worthy of himself. His first dispatch is begun with a victory—with a conquest. This proud island has then at length submitted to the yoke; this island which was the strong hold of aristocratic prejudice and monastic superstition? nothing could defend it against the just vengeance of the *Great Nation*: neither its superb ramparts, the work of three

ages, nor its 1200 pieces of cannon, nor the recollection of its ancient glory—What Soliman was unable to effect in 1565, after a siege of several months; what his successors have not been able to accomplish, though goaded by the numerous insults which were offered to the Ottoman flag; Buonaparte executed in a moment! With what confusion will England and Russia, who always reckoned this port in the Mediterranean as secure to them, be now overwhelmed. Malta is again free from the yoke of the Carthaginians; and, thanks to the new Romans, this people are now about to resume their former political and commercial greatness.

Duviquet then proposed, in honour of this brilliant prelude to the victories of our naval army, and the new successes which its Chief is meditating, a resolution that the victorious French army at Malta has deserved well of their country.

Eschassereaux the elder supported this resolution, which was passed unanimously.

July 7. An important discussion on the finances lately took place in the Council of Five Hundred.

The report of a Committee stated, that out of the 616 millions required for the service of the 6th year, there would be a deficiency of 62 millions.

This deficiency, according to the report of the Committee, arises from the failure of the receipts estimated upon the following articles:

1. The mortgages, estimated *Deficit*. at eight millions, but which have produced only 6,000,000
2. The postages. This article being appropriated to the payment of the interest of the loan upon England, cannot be reckoned among the receipts for the year. Its produce is 9,000,000
3. The tax for the maintenance of public roads, calculated at 20 millions, deficit. 6,000,000
4. National property, calculated at 40 millions. The Committee observe, that the sales being made only in consolidated thirds and bonds of two-thirds, they produce nothing to the public treasury. On this art. there is therefore a def. of 25,000,000
5. Tobacco. The duty proposed upon this article has not been levied 10,000,000
6. The National Lot.—def. 6,000,000

Total 62,000,000  
To

To cover this enormous deficiency, which amounts to one-tenth of the whole sum calculated to be necessary to meet the expences of the year, the Committee of Finance have proposed plans of duties upon six articles, viz.

1. To restore to purchasers, who have failed in payment, their rights to national property, upon condition that they pay the value of their purchase in a month, with interest at 5 per cent. since the time of adjudication.

2. To farm the hunting and the fisheries in the national forests and rivers.

3. To withdraw the mortgaged national property from the hands of the mortgagees, unless they pay a fifth of its present value.

4. A duty on advertisements in the public prints.

5. A duty on cotton and other stuffs, to be paid by the manufacturer.

6. A duty on the manufacture of paper.

The report did not pretend to state what might be the produce of these six articles; but Villers, the reporter of the Committee, said, in another sitting, that he expected they would raise 18 millions.

He also said, that of the 616 millions necessary for the expences of the 6th year, only about 200 millions had been recovered; and this is the middle of the tenth month of the year!

There is a deficiency of 62 millions, or one tenth of the necessary 616 millions! Duties upon six articles have been proposed, which will cover only one third of this deficiency. Such is the melancholy state of the finances of the French Republic!

#### M. TALLEYRAND'S JUSTIFICATION.

The French Journals having at first in vain attempted to contest the authenticity of the lately published correspondence between the agents of the French Directory and the American Envoys, have at length found themselves obliged to give up that point, and to acknowledge

its authenticity. They consider the publication of these papers, however, as a wanton insult offered by the American Government to the French Republic, on the suggestion of Great Britain; as if all the extraordinary proceedings of the Directory against America, so forcibly exposed in the work of Mr. Harper, did not naturally lead to the still more extraordinary proceedings mentioned in the correspondence; and as if the conduct of the French agents, throughout the whole of the above secret negociation, did not perfectly correspond with the spirit of the Government. Moreover, Europe has long been accustomed to the most impudent language, and the most insulting behaviour, on the part of the Directory.

It would be a task equally useless and fastidious to follow M. Talleyrand in all his turnings and windings; all that can be said, has been said by Mr. Harper; whatever therefore we could offer on this subject, would be a mere repetition of his remarks. Besides, as the whole purport of the answer on the correspondence is a pompous display of the good faith shewn by the Directory in all its treaties with foreign powers, what could we say more than what is generally known, to prove that its conduct is constantly the very reverse of its speeches; that it insults those who are beyond its reach; that it crushes the weak who can oppose no resistance; corrupts all the sources of morality and religion; tears asunder all bonds of social life, and thus spreads anarchy and desolation far and wide. Its emissaries having failed in their attempts to interest the mass of the American people in favour of France, M. Talleyrand now inveighs against the Representatives of that people. But in America, as in England, the scurrilities of the Directory serve no other purpose than to unite the subjects more closely with their Governments, and to impart to the public spirit that energy and vigour, by which alone States can prevent their own ruin, and maintain their dignity and independence.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, JULY 12.

**T**HE trial of Messrs. Henry and John Sheares commenced, and ended the next morning. The indictment contained two principal counts, viz. compassing the King's death, and adhering to his enemies, supported by seventeen

overt acts: Messrs. Ponsonby, Plunket, and M'Nally, opened the prisoners' cases separately, and Mr. Curran occupied three hours, with his usual animation and ability, in speaking to evidence. He was replied to by the Prime Sergeant, after which Lord Carleton charged the

Jury, laying down the law of High Treason, according to the best legal authorities in England, and the uniform practice of the Courts. The Jury were not retired above twenty minutes, when they returned a verdict of GUILTY.

On Friday, between three and four o'clock, the prisoners were brought up to receive sentence.

When called upon to answer why the sentence of the law should not be passed upon them, the eldest brother, Henry, addressed the Court in a few, but expressive words; praying that the time for the execution of his sentence might be prolonged. After which his brother, John, spoke in a most impressive manner; declaring that it was not for the purpose of impeaching the testimony of the person who prosecuted him, or reflecting on the Jury who had found him guilty, that induced him to say a few words; he was satisfied that they had discharged their duty conscientiously, and he would receive the sentence of the law with composure. He felt himself, however, deeply afflicted, that a part of the charge established by their verdict was, that he countenanced the shedding of innocent blood; he, however, hoped, that in the awful situation in which he then stood, and in the presence of that God, before whom he was shortly to appear, that he would be credited when he declared, in the most solemn manner, that he felt the utmost horror at any measure that should countenance such a wicked purpose, or consign even those in opposition to indiscriminate slaughter, on their surrender; it was far from his heart to refuse quarter. He was not afraid to die; and, if the agitation of the public mind required it, let the sentence be executed with all the swiftness that might appease it. He had no indulgence for himself to solicit; but for a beloved brother (here, in an affecting manner, he turned with a most affectionate and expressive look, that spoke the anguish of his mind, to his brother), he hoped the mercy of the Court would be extended to him: he is a fit object for the Court to exercise its humanity. He here enumerated the distresses and inevitable destruction of an innocent family by his precipitate fall. He did not solicit for him a pardon, which he knew could not be granted; but for a little time, to lessen the shock which his wife, his children, and a mother, who were now in England, must receive by being so suddenly deprived of all their hopes. He delivered himself in so pathetic a manner

that the Court and spectators, who were mostly composed of military men, but whose hearts, like the truly brave, felt the soft impression of humanity, appeared universally dissolved in tears.

The unfortunate brothers, during their trial, preserved a manly fortitude, taking notes, and instructing their counsel, with the utmost composure; but when the verdict, *Guilty*, was pronounced, all their fortitude forsook them; their cries, whilst embracing each other, expressed the bitterness of their grief; the spectators, forgetting for a moment the enormity of their crimes, sympathized in the sufferings of the unhappy delinquents.

On Saturday the sheriffs attended at the prison, to carry the sentence into execution, but at the request of the prisoners waited a considerable time for an answer to an application made to Government for a short respite, and promising, it is reported, ample confessions. The sheriffs went to the castle, in order to know the pleasure of Government upon this subject, and returned with an answer (founded upon the advice of the Privy Council) that no respite could be permitted. Again, however, at their entreaty, the sheriffs returned to pray a respite for Henry, and an otherwise unconditional promise of ample confession. To this Government is said to have replied, that they had full knowledge of every thing which could come out in confession, and that the law must take its course. The prisoners seemed to be much agitated; Henry in particular. John, however, collected himself, and declared to the persons round him, that in his political pursuit, *Reform* alone had been his object; that indiscriminate massacre had never been his desire. Shortly after he said, 'I hope this business will have the effect intended, though I fear it will not; Government do not know whom they ought to execute.' In answer to a question from the sheriff, they said they would not confess any thing. The executioner then proceeded to affix the ropes. In tying the knot upon John, he pressed it rather tightly, upon which he turned about angrily, and said, 'you rascal, have you a mind to strangle me?' but suddenly recollecting himself, he seemed to take no further notice. They were then conducted from the inner part of the gaol to the platform outside. The ropes were adjusted in the pulleys, and the board being withdrawn, they were instantly suspended.



## MARRIAGES.

JUNE 30.

**J**OB Matthew Raikes, esq. Bishopsgate, to Miss Bayley, daughter of Nathaniel Bayley, esq. of Jamaica.

JUNE 16. At Knowsley, the Right Hon. Edward Lord Stanley, only son of the Earl of Derby, to Miss Charlotta Margaret Hornby, second daughter of the Rev. Geoffrey Hornby, rector of Winnick

Lately, the Rev. Thos. Clare, of Whitford, Worcesterhire, to Miss Bishop, of Golders-hill, Middlesex.

JUNE 26. Mr. James Mylne, professor of moral philosophy, Glasgow, to Miss Agnes Millar, daughter of John Millar, esq. professor of law in that university.

27. Robert Prickett, esq. of Mansion-house-street, to Miss Sake, of Tottenham.

JULY 10. William Windham, esq. secretary at war, to Miss Cecilia Forrest, daughter of the late Commodore Forrest.

The Hon. Henry Windsor to Miss Copson.

15. John Olmuis, esq. of New Hall, Essex, to Miss Maria Morgan.

18. Busick Harwood, M. D. professor of anatomy at Cambridge, to Miss Peshall, only daughter of the late Sir John Peshall.

Mr. James Pegg, of Wooburn, Bucks, to Miss Eliz. Fellows, of the same place.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JUNE 10.

**T**HE Rev. James Alice, sen. minister of the associate congregation in Paisley, in his 67th year.

11. At Edinburgh, William Campbell, esq. captain of the Loyal Tay fencibles.

14. At Woodlands, Hants, William Herbert, esq.

At Scarborough, in his 54th year, the Rev. Digby Cayley, rector of Thormanby, in the North Riding of Yorkshire.

15. In High-street Marybone, Mr. Joseph Frike, professor of music, and author of some treatises on the art. He was formerly celebrated by the excellence of his performance on the musical glasses.

Lately, at Hackney, in his 70th year, Richard Dann, esq.

18. Michael Harvey Breton, esq. of Epping Green, Hertfordshire.

At Christ's College, Cambridge, the Rev. Adam Wall, senior fellow of that society, where he proceeded B. A. 1750, and M. A. 1754. He was the compiler of An Account of the different Ceremonies observed in the Senate House of that University, together with Tables of Fees, and other Articles relating to the Customs of the University, 8vo. 1798; and in 1779 he published a Sermon on Exodus xx. 15. The Evading of Taxes due to the State on Account of Customs and Excise considered.

At Brompton row, Knightsbridge, John Ash, M. D. formerly of Birmingham, F. R. and A. S. S. He was of Trinity College, Oxford, where he took the degrees of M. A. 1746, B. M. 1750, and M. D. 1754. He was the author of Experiments and Observations to investigate, by chemical analysis, the Medicinal Properties of the Mineral

Waters of Spa and Aix-la-Chapelle in Germany, and of the Waters and Bone near St. Amand, in French Flanders, 8vo. 1788. Also Oratio Harvey, 4to. 1790.

At Exmouth, Devonshire, aged 82, Mr. John Staples, sen.

At Lord Massarene's Castle, at Antrim, in Ireland John Viscount O'Neil, governor of that county. He was created baron of Slane's Castle in 1793, and advanced to the dignity of viscount in 1795, and fell a sacrifice to the atrocity of his park-keeper, who was the assassin that gave the wounds with a pike, which were the cause of his death.

19. In the 100th year of his age, William Jennens, esq. of Acton-place, near Milford, in Suffolk. He was reputed the richest commoner in England.

20. At Painfwick, Gloucestershire, Mr. Zachariah Hoilick, formerly an eminent clothier.

At Uxbridge, aged 53, Edmund Higginson, esq.

At Sterling, Alexander Dickeson, writer, in Falkirk.

In his 70th year, Neil Jamieson, esq. of Norfolk, in Virginia.

21. John Hickman Barrett, esq. in Parliament-street, Old Palace yard.

Mr. Joseph Waugh, of Dowgate-hill.

At East hill, Wandsworth, Sir James Saunderson, bart. alderman of Bridge ward, to which he was elected in 1783. He served the office of sheriff in 1786, and lord mayor in 1792.

22. At Highgate, Mr. Edward Bulkeley, druggist, of Temple-bar.

At Hereford, George Hayward, esq. an alderman of that corporation.

Lately, at Cadoxton, near Monmouth, the  
Rev.

Rev. William Thomas, rector of Columb Major, in Cornwall.

23. At Thoma's hotel, in Berkeley-square, Emilia Oliva, duchefs of Leinster. She was married to the duke Sept. 1775.

At Pimlico, Edward Manning, esq. late captain of the Pitt Indiaman.

Peter Elwin, esq. of Booton, in Norfolk, aged 67. In the course of the month he buried three of his daughters.

William Smith, esq. of Horsham park, Suffex.

At Bath, James Flinn, esq. formerly a merchant in the Newfoundland trade.

Lately, at the Pig and Castle Inn, Bridgworth, the Rev. Dr. Thomas Paul, rector of St. Thomas's, Dublin, and formerly dean of Cashell, in Ireland.

Lately, Mrs. Rogers, wife of Robert Rogers, esq. St. Giles's-square, Northampton.

24. At Highgate, Edward Jenmitt, esq.

Of a gradual decline, in the 81st year of his age, Mr. John Ryland, of Cooper's row, many years a West India merchant in Crutched Friars, the last surviving member of the Rambler club: all of that society were not known to the writer of this article; but the four remaining in 1783, who had then a few meetings to recollect old times, were Dr. Johnson, Sir John Hawkins, Mr. John Payne (then accountant general of the Bank of England), and Mr. Ryland above-mentioned.

25. Thomas Sandby, esq. deputy ranger of Great Windsor park, aged 77, fellow of the royal academy (of which he was one of the oldest members), and professor of architecture. One of his latest performances was the design for a bridge across the Thames at Somerset House, in the Strand.

Thomas Butcher, esq. of Boxford, near Newbury, Berks.

26. At Longford Castle, the Right Hon. Lady Barbara Pleydell Bouverie, only daughter of the earl of Radnor.

27. The Hon. Mrs. William Digby, relict of the late dean of Durham.

In his 71st year, William Moody, esq. of Bathampton, justice of peace for the county of Wilts, and alderman of Wilton and of Salisbury.

The Rev. Talbot King, rector of Uffington, near Stamford, and vicar of Ketton cum T. Dover, in Rutland.

At Plymouth, J. Poole, esq. chief clerk of the cheque office at the dock yard.

28. At Edinburgh, Mr. James Clark, surgeon.

Lately, at Bury, in the 101st year of his age, William Rolfe, esq.

Lately, at Fakenham, in Norfolk, Mr. Jefferson Miles, surgeon.

29. At Taunton, Joan Parflow, esq. late

major in the 3d or king's own regiment of dragoons.

At Docking, Norfolk, John Hare, esq. who left a direction that his head should be severed from his body, and sewed on again.

Thos. Boycott, esq. of Rudge, Shropshire.

JULY 1. At Poole, James Hewett, esq. regulating captain in the impress service at that port.

Lieut. Patrick Campbell, of the royal navy.

At Chichester, Suffex, Mrs. Susanna Sabatier, aged 80 years, widow of Mr. John Sabatier, of Spitalfields.

At Culrofs, Mr. Alexander Chalmers, surgeon, magistrate, and captain of the volunteer company of that place.

2. Henry Wilkinson, esq. of Durham, aged 88.

At Swine, John Campbell, esq. of Corraith, captain in the service of the East India company.

Lately, the Rev. Bernard Fowler, rector of Wormley, Herts.

3. At Dulwich, Mr. Richard Hopkins, brandy merchant, of Lower Tower-street.

Lewis Albert, esq. one of her majesty's pages.

4. Mr. John Hall, of York, aged 82.

At Manchester, aged 74, Mr. Charles Cooke, formerly an African merchant.

Lately, at Leeds, Mr. Christopher Routh, formerly a merchant there.

Lately, at Ruthing, in his 38th year, John Griffith Williams, esq. barrister at law.

Lately, Charles Morris, esq. of Loddington, Leicestershire, in his 11st year.

5. James Reid, esq. rear-admiral of his majesty's navy, aged 65.

The Rev. Robert Masters, formerly rector of Landbeach, Cambridgeshire, which he resigned last year to the Rev. T. C. Burroughes, who had married his daughter. He had held that living upwards of 40 years, and was in his 83d year. He was a Norfolk man, and was entered of Bene't College in the year 1731, and took the degrees of B. A. 1734, M. A. 1738, and S. T. B. 1746. He was the author of

(1) The Mischiefs of Faction and Rebellion considered, a Sermon preached at Cambridge, 8vo. 1745.

(2) The History of the College of Corpus Christi and the Blessed Virgin Mary (commonly called Bene't), in the University of Cambridge, 4to. 1753.

(3) Memoirs of the Life and Writings of the late Rev. Thos. Baker, B. D. 8vo. 1784.

(4) Catalogue of the several Pictures in the Public Library and respective Colleges in the University of Cambridge, 12mo. no date (about 1790)

(5) Account of the Parish of Waterbeech, and

and the Abbey of Denny, 8vo. 1796, not published.

(6) Animadversions on Lord Orford's Historic Doubts, printed in the *Archæologia*, to which a pceivish answer was written by his lordship, lately published among his posthumous works.

The Rev. Robert Burrows, chaplain of his majesty's ship *Director*, now cruising off the *Texel*. He fell into the sea from the ward-robe quarter gallery, and the ship making much way at the time, he sunk in spite of every effort to save him.

At Cambridge, while on a visit to her friends, Miss Jermin, of Charter-house-square.

John Turing, esq. member of the regency of Middleburgh before the revolution.

6. In Conduit-street, Colonel John Cockereil, late of the East India military service in Bengal.

At Burringdon, Somersetshire, the Rev. Thos. Vincent, M. A. archdeacon of Brecon.

7. Mrs. Exton, at Chelsea, widow of Dr. Exton, M. D.

Mrs. Catherine Macaulay, mother of Alderman Macaulay.

9. At Hull, aged 71, Mrs. Wilberforce, mother of William Wilberforce, esq. M. P.

Thomas Haworth, esq. of Hull, aged 68. He was the senior elder brother of the Trinity House, had served the office of warden six times, and been a member of the corporation 47 years.

At Edgbaston, aged 93, William Oram, who more than 50 years ago kept the Saracen's Head, in Edgbaston street, Birmingham.

Lately, on board the *Mars*, Lieut. George Amand Ford, aged 22.

10. At Colchester, Captain Schutz, of the Suffolk militia.

The Hon. James Bruce. He was drowned crossing the river Don, at Barnby Moor, in Yorkshire. He was member for Marlborough, and related to Lord Aylsbury.

At Newcastle, Colonel Tuffnell, of the East Middlesex militia.

Mr. Matthew Whiting, of Ratcliffe cross.

12. Mr. Geary, surgeon and apothecary, at Warwick.

Lately, Charles Cobbe, esq. aged 41, nephew of the Marquis of Waterford, and member in the Irish parliament for the

borough of Swords. He was buried the 15th, in Weston church yard, near Bath.

13. William Hannan, esq. late provost marshal of the Savoy, in his 67th year.

Mr. Greenwood, of Stamford, aged 36.

15. At Walthamstow, Mr. Richard Plimpton, of Wilderness-row.

At Tottenham, Henry Grace, esq.

16. Miss Duckett, daughter of Sir George Duckett, aged 19 years.

Lately, William Westmorland, of Harrowgate, aged 98.

17. Mr. Salter, proprietor of St. Chad's Well, near Battle bridge, aged 72 years, by an act of suicide.

18. At Lambeth, in his 62d year, John Kent, esq.

19. Mr. Harrison, at Charing cross, fadler to his majesty, by an act of suicide.

Lately, at Exeter, in his 78th year, Richard Hereford, esq. brother of the late Sir J. Hereford, of Sutton Court.

Lately, Thos. Manwaring, esq. of Peover Hall, Cheshire.

20. In St. Sepulchre's workhouse, aged 84, Mr. Jobson, known in all parts of the kingdom for more than half a century as an itinerant puppet show-man.

21. James Adair, esq. serjeant at law, chief justice of Chester, and M. P. for Higham Ferrars. He was formerly of Peter House, Cambridge, where he took the degree of B. A. 1764, and M. A. 1767. In October 1779 he was chosen recorder of London, an office he afterwards resigned. He was the author of *Thoughts on the Dismissal of Officers, Civil and Military, for their Conduct in Parliament*, 8vo. 1764. *Observations on the Power of Alienation in the Crown before the 1st of Queen Anne, supported by Precedents and the Opinions of many learned Judges. Together with some Remarks on the Conduct of Administration respecting the Case of the Duke of Portland*, 8vo. 1768.

## DEATHS ABROAD.

Lately, in the West Indies, on board the *Queen*, Mr. Roddam Russell, midshipman, the third son of Thomas Russell, of Banff, in Scotland, who has lost his life in the West Indies.

JUNE 24. At Vienna, the arch duchess Maria Christiana, in the 57th year of her age.

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

July 10.

I TAKE this opportunity of calling upon you to correct a sad Misrepresentation in p. 379 of your last Number, under the Article of Dr. Busby. You charge his successor (Thomas Knipe, D. D.) with being "a Republican, and doing all in his power to blacken the character of his predecessor, whom he had turned out of his situation." What ground you have for the first two charges you best know; but permit me to say the third is impossible to be true; for Dr. Busby died Head Master of Westminster School the 5th of April 1695, an office which he had held ever since the year 1640.

I am, Sir,

YOUR CONSTANT READER.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JULY 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		47 $\frac{3}{4}$	49 $\frac{3}{8}$		61 $\frac{1}{8}$		13 11-16	6 5-16											
26	118 $\frac{1}{2}$	47 $\frac{1}{2}$	49 $\frac{3}{8}$		61 $\frac{1}{8}$		13 11-16												
27		47 $\frac{1}{2}$	49 $\frac{3}{8}$ a		61 $\frac{1}{8}$		13 $\frac{3}{4}$												
28	119 $\frac{1}{4}$	47 $\frac{1}{4}$	49 $\frac{3}{4}$ a		61 $\frac{1}{4}$		13 $\frac{3}{4}$												
29																			
30	119	47 $\frac{3}{4}$	49 $\frac{1}{4}$		61 $\frac{3}{4}$		13 $\frac{3}{4}$	6 $\frac{1}{4}$											
1	Sunday																		
2		47 $\frac{3}{4}$	49 $\frac{1}{4}$		61 $\frac{3}{4}$			6 5-16											
3		47 $\frac{3}{8}$	49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a		61 $\frac{3}{8}$		13 $\frac{3}{8}$	6 5-16											
4		47	49 $\frac{1}{2}$ a		61 $\frac{1}{2}$		13 $\frac{1}{2}$												
5	120	47 $\frac{1}{2}$	49 a		61 $\frac{1}{2}$								148 $\frac{3}{4}$						
6		47 $\frac{1}{2}$	49 a		61 $\frac{1}{2}$	72 $\frac{3}{4}$	13 $\frac{3}{4}$	6 $\frac{1}{4}$											
7		47 $\frac{1}{4}$	49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a		61 $\frac{1}{4}$		13												
8	Sunday																		
9		47 $\frac{1}{4}$	49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a		61 $\frac{1}{4}$														
10	121	47 $\frac{1}{8}$	49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a		61 $\frac{1}{8}$	72 $\frac{7}{8}$	13 13-16	6 5-16											
11		48	49 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		61 $\frac{3}{4}$	73 $\frac{7}{8}$	13 15-16	6 5-16											
12	123	48	49 $\frac{1}{2}$ a		63 $\frac{1}{2}$	74	14												
13	123 $\frac{1}{2}$	48 $\frac{1}{2}$	49 $\frac{1}{2}$ a		63 $\frac{1}{2}$	74 $\frac{1}{2}$	14 1-16	6 $\frac{3}{8}$											
14	123 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	49 $\frac{1}{2}$		63 $\frac{1}{4}$	74 $\frac{1}{4}$	14 $\frac{1}{8}$												
15	Sunday																		
16		48 $\frac{1}{4}$	47 $\frac{1}{2}$ a		62 $\frac{7}{8}$	74 $\frac{1}{2}$	14 1-16	6 5-16					144 $\frac{3}{4}$						
17	123 $\frac{3}{4}$	48 $\frac{3}{4}$	47 $\frac{3}{4}$ a		63	74 $\frac{3}{4}$	14	6 $\frac{3}{8}$											
18	123 $\frac{1}{2}$	48 $\frac{1}{2}$	47 $\frac{1}{2}$ a		62 $\frac{7}{8}$	74 $\frac{7}{8}$	14	6 7-16											
19		48 $\frac{1}{8}$	47 $\frac{7}{8}$ a		62 $\frac{1}{8}$	73 $\frac{7}{8}$	13 15-16	6 7-16					144 $\frac{1}{2}$						
20	124 $\frac{1}{2}$	48 $\frac{1}{2}$	47 $\frac{7}{8}$ a		62 $\frac{1}{2}$	74 $\frac{1}{2}$	14 1-16	6 $\frac{1}{2}$											
21		48 $\frac{1}{2}$	47 $\frac{3}{4}$ a		63	74 $\frac{3}{4}$	14 1-16	6 $\frac{1}{2}$											
22	Sunday																		
23	125 $\frac{1}{2}$	48 $\frac{5}{8}$	48 $\frac{1}{8}$		63	74 $\frac{5}{8}$	14 $\frac{1}{8}$	6 7-16											
24	126	48 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{8}$ a		61 $\frac{5}{8}$	75 $\frac{1}{4}$	14 $\frac{1}{8}$	6 $\frac{1}{2}$											

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.